The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 27. CHICAGO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1873. NUMBER 99.

REMOVALS.

REMOVED.

FRED'K S. JAMES,

Insurance Agent,

HAS REMOVED TO

No. 114 LaSalle-st.

MERCANTILE BUILDING.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

HARD PAN

Prices have been reached. Gentlemen, call for anything FINE in Men's Furnishing Goods. We will astonish you with prices.

PORTER & HOYT,

84 MADISON-ST.,

And 130 Twenty-second-st.

KID GLOVES.

GRAND OPENING,

SATURDAY, Nov. 29.

Branch of the BOUDIER KID GLOVE Factory RUE JOUBERT 20, Paris, at

103 STATE-ST.

The Only Exclusive Glove House in Chicago.

FINANCIAL.

Allen, Stephens & Co.,

DOMESTIC BANKERS,

25 PINE-ST.,

NEW YORK.

Organized for the business of out-of-town Banks and Bankers exclusively, to whose business a thorough and annual attention will be given.

Do no stock business and do NOT accept speculative accounts.

Four per cent interest on deposits.

LOTTERY.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING

OF DECEMBER 18, 1873.

$1,200,000 to be Distributed in Prizes.

Only 16,000 Tickets—*One Prize to every Seven Tickets.*

1 Prize of	$300,000
1 Prize of	100,000
1 Prize of	40,000
1 of $25,000	25,000
2 of 10,000	20,000
12 of 5,000	60,000
473 of 500	236,500
1,802 other Prizes, amounting to	183,500

Orders filled and information furnished. Circulars free. Send for one.

TAYLOR & CO., BANKERS, 11 Wall-st., New York.

$300,000.

Capital Prize, $50,000.

Missouri State Lottery.

Grand Single Number Scheme.

Draws the last day of every month. 5,880 Prizes, amounting to $300,000. Whole tickets, $10; Halves, $5. Send for circular to MURRAY, MILLER & CO., Box 2448, St. Louis, Mo.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

Drawings twice every month. Circulars, giving full information, sent free on application. Prizes cashed and orders filled. Extraordinary drawing 18th December. Address A. MARIO & CO., Agents, 33 Broadway, New York, Room 56, or P. O. Box 2252.

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AVILUDE

OR, THE GAME OF BIRDS.

Within the comprehension of all. The pictures, aside from the descriptions, will interest as well as instruct. For sale by all Booksellers, Stationers, and Toy Dealers. Sample Games sent by mail, postage paid, upon receipt of price, 75 cents. The trade supplied by CULVER, PAGE, HOUNE & CO., 118 & 120 Monroe-st., Wholesale Agents for the Northwest.

BLANK BOOKS!

STATIONERY and PRINTING furnished promptly and at fair prices, by

J. M. W. JONES,

104 AND 106 MADISON-ST.

WANTED.

IMPORTANT!

WANTED—A stock of Dry Goods, Notions, or Boots and Shoes, from $5,000 to $30,000 worth, in exchange for 1,280 Business Property in the flourishing city of Bloomington. Address DR. H. SCHRODER, Bloomington, Ill.

WANTED.

A situation by the author of the Shippers' Directory. Best of references—not afraid of work. Inquire of S. C. Tallcott & Co., 235 Wabash-av.

NEW BOOKS.

NEW BOOKS.

BASTIAT'S

Sophisms of the Protectionists.

FOR SALE BY

JANSEN, McCLURG & CO.

PRICE.....50 CENTS.

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of HAMLIN, HALE & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. E. W. Hale, C. B. Hubbell, and E. D. Smith having sold their entire interests in the above firm to F. N. Hamlin and John H. Dater, who assume all liabilities of the late firm, and will collect all outstanding accounts.

F. N. HAMLIN,
E. W. HALE,
C. B. HUBBELL,
E. D. SMITH.

Chicago, Nov. 2, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Pierce Quirk and John A. Mills (Quirk & Mills), heretofore doing business at 163 East Madison-st., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

PIERCE QUIRK,
JOHN A. MILLS.

GENERAL NOTICES.

RIGHTS GIVEN AWAY!

I have an easy-selling article, patented during last month. To the right man I will deed territory solicited, and can be sold from $100 to $1,000. Stock furnished in any quantity desired, 100 per cent profit guaranteed. Further particulars and sample sent for 50 cents. F. W. BEALE, 61 North Forty-fifth-st., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Stanley Lewis is no longer in our employ, and all persons are forbidden to pay him any money or to have any dealings with him whatever for our account.

C. F. SWIFT & CO.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS.

CITIZENS OF CHICAGO!

WE ASK YOU A QUESTION.

Don't you think, if this Advertisement is true, that our advantages over all other Retailers in our line of Goods are so large that, under any and all circumstances, they cannot equal our Low Prices and live? If it is so, is not our Store the place for you to trade? Money saved is money earned.

Our Wholesale Manufacturing House

Is on Summer-st., Boston, where all our buyers are in close contact with the manufacturers of Woolens of every description.

We have Retail Establishments in the following cities:

S. E. Corner Clark and Madison-sts., Chicago.
123 Summit-st., Toledo, Ohio.
129 Superior-st., Cleveland, Ohio.
287 Main-st., Buffalo, N. Y.
7, 9 & 11 Third-st., Troy, N. Y.
227 & 229 Broadway, Albany, N. Y
155 Main-st., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
107 Water-st., Newburg, N. Y.
23 State-st., Bridgeport, Conn.
249 State-st., New Haven, Conn.
112 Church-st., New Haven, Conn.
4 Wilson's Block, North Adams, Mass.
26 North Main-st, Providence, R. I.
268 & 272 Broadway, South Boston, Mass.

And at our Wholesale Headquarters, Summer-st., Boston, we Wholesale Goods all over the United States. We are not boasting when we make this statement to you; but do it to show you why we can undersell any Retail Clothing Dealer in the world. We buy in vast quantities, and take advantage of every inch of cloth. Perfection in manufacturing is our great aim, and the class of Goods we sell shows it.

BOSTON SQUARE-DEALING ONE-PRICE CLOTHING AND FURNISHING STORE, for Men, Youths, Boys, and Children. What we mean by SQUARE-DEALING is our manner of doing business, which no other concern offers. All Goods bought of us can be returned (if not soiled, any time within one year), and your money will be refunded good-naturedly; we won't even ask you to change. Isn't that Square and Fair?

BOSTON SQUARE-DEALING ONE-PRICE CLOTHING & FURNISHING HOUSE,

S. E. COR. CLARK AND MADISON-STS.

WILLOUGHBY, HILL & CO.,

PROPRIETORS.

NO BETTER, NO WORSE.

So Secretary Fish Defines the Situation Yesterday.

More Time Given Spain to Reply to Our Ultimatum.

Negotiations Still Active, with Uncertain Results.

Elaborate Dispatches Received in Washington from Madrid.

Their Contents Officially Considered but Not Divulged.

Minister Sickles Reported to Be About to Be Recalled.

His Usefulness Destroyed by His Quarrel with Figueras.

The Government Negotiating Without His Aid.

Consultation Between President Grant and Secretary Fish.

Rumored Scuttling of the Virginius at Havana.

ADVICES FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

A MUDDLE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The Virginius matter is more completely muddled to-night than ever. The floating rumors of the day would fill a volume, and there is nothing to be got from Government officials. Dispatches have been received at the State Department from Madrid, but the Secretary refuses to give out their contents. In response to inquiries, he returns the reply: "Nothing new; the situation is at least no worse, while it can't be asserted to be any better."

SICKLES'S MISTAKE.

While Polo has been ignored by his Government, it is also true that Sickles impaired his usefulness by rupturing friendly relations between himself and Figueras, and for some days our Government has carried on negotiations without his assistance. Whether the pending negotiations fail or not, Minister Sickles will be recalled, as no longer efficient, if he has not already obtained permission and withdrawn from the Spanish Capital of his own accord.

SECRETARY FISH

was up all last night receiving dispatches, and has uniformly refused to see callers to-day.

PEOPLE ARE GROWING TIRED

of the muddle and the quarrel. They begin to say that they would be willing to sacrifice some of the subtle points, if they could only once definitely fix the principle in International law that it shall not be in the power of filibustering loafers to plunge nations into war.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

THE ULTIMATUM NOT PRESENTED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—It is stated, on what is believed to be good authority, that our Government has extended the time for a definite reply from Spain to the demands of our Government; and it can be said, coming from an official source, that negotiations are still in progress. Affairs are in such a condition that not even an intimation can be given of their character. There is reason for saying, with certainty, that

THE PROSPECT IS NOT SO FAVORABLE

for an adjustment of the Virginius difficulty as it was several days ago. The report that the Spanish Cabinet had agreed to surrender the Virginius was predicated mainly on professions of the willingness on the part of the Castelar Cabinet to do everything compatible with honor in satisfaction of the wishes of the United States, and, also, from the friendly assurances of Admiral Polo, the Spanish Minister, and his action in the premises.

INTERVIEWS AT MADRID.

This Government yesterday and to-day was in receipt of dispatches from Madrid of an elaborate character, giving an account of interviews between Minister Sickles and the Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs, on points in controversy not yet concluded, nor from present indications, is it probable that the matter will soon be terminated by negotiations, although it is hoped there will be something definite to lay before Congress on the day the President's message shall be transmitted to that body. As

THE NEGOTIATION IS STILL PENDING

there can be no truth in the report, freely circulated to-day, that Minister Sickles had left Madrid for Paris.

THE VIRGINIUS STILL ABOVE WATER.

Another report prevailed that the Virginius had been scuttled in the port of Havana. Inquiry at official sources to-night failed to confirm its truth.

THE PRESIDENT

this morning called at the residence of Secretary Fish, with whom he had a consultation on the pending negotiations.

NAVAL MATTERS.

THE BROOKLYN YARD.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The greatest activity prevails in all departments of the Brooklyn Navy Yard to-day. The last iron plate was put upon the Spanish sloop of war, Arapiles, this afternoon, but she cannot get her guns and ammunition aboard before the meeting of Congress.

AT THE PHILADELPHIA YARD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 27.—Operations at the Navy-Yard here were prosecuted to-day with great vigor.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 27.—The Government vessels Powhattan and Manhattan returned to the breakwater this afternoon on account of heavy weather.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

THE CLAIM OF AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

And the Tribune, coming, said to him: "Tell me, art thou a Roman?" But he said: "Yes." Immediately they departed from him that were about to torture him. The Tribune also was afraid, after he understood he was a Roman citizen, because he had bound him.—*Acts, chap. 22.*

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I hope you will allow me a little of your space to express my views on the question which is now *the* question of the day: the Cuban difficulty. In doing this, I may express views which you cannot indorse, or with which you cannot coincide; but, with your usual spirit of fair play, you will not, therefore, refuse me a hearing,—especially as I express the opinions of almost every one with whom I have spoken on the matter.

Never since the day on which the Rebels opened on Fort Sumter has the public mind been so much excited as when the news of the late Cuban massacre reached us. The indignation of the people was instantly raised to fever-heat. The universal cry was War—vengeance on the perpetrators of one of the most dastardly outrages against humanity that have blackened the annals of the nineteenth century. This feeling of indignation was universal, and no one can say that it was not just.

It is all very well to talk about the legality or illegality of the question; about the right that Spain had to execute vengeance on her rebellious subjects; about the laws of nations, and so on;—but still the fact remains, and no quibbling can controvert it, that an intended insult was offered to our flag; that our citizens have been dragged from the sanctuary of its folds and shot like dogs by a set of miserable ruffians, notwithstanding the protest of our representative to the contrary. I am prepared to admit that the Virginius was a Cuban vessel, engaged in war against Spain, and that the Americans on board her had forfeited all rights of citizenship; but even this admission does not alter the question one jot. It is not against the deed itself, however atrocious it may be, that I cavil, but against the manner of its perpetration; for the question is not whether the Spanish authorities had a right to execute those men or not, but whether the claim of American citizenship is, to its possessor outside of the United States, any protection or not. I, and millions with me, to-day ask the question, Has the prestige of this Great Republic fallen so low—is it so little respected out of doors—that the claim to be its citizen provokes nothing but derision? Can a few miserable miscreants—the offscourings of the most bigoted and besotted nation in Europe,—laugh to scorn the protection of our flag, and shoot our citizens under our very nose, without even allowing them a hearing in their own defense, and that, too, in the face or our protest to the contrary?

Let those who will, say we have no cause of wrath with Spain; that those men were outside our protection. Well, let it be even so; will that get us over the difficulty? It is not known yet whether this is so or not; it certainly was not known then, and those most interested in the question were not allowed an opportunity of proving it; and, besides, it is the first time I knew that it was a feature of international any more than national law, that a man should be executed for an offense first, and then tried afterwards. This places the matter where it properly belongs, and I tell those who prate of International law that there is not a single question of international law involved in it,—its only issue being whether the United States is able and willing to protect her citizens outside of her own shores or not.

Those men who were so barbarously murdered claimed to be American citizens, and whether they be proven to be so or not will not affect our responsibility in the least. They claimed to be our citizens, and they were so until they were proved otherwise; and the United States is bound to-day to afford them every protection they would be entitled to as such; and, when she was unable to protect them, she is bound to avenge them; and, if she do not, I can only say that she has arrived at that sublimity of self-denial that a man would possess who could complacently smile after being slapped in the face and called poltroon and coward. Very likely our national philosophy has reached this transcendental elevation, and, if so, the world must stand afar off and gaze in wonder at the high position we occupy as a factor in the sociology of nations.

I may be told that we do not wish to embarrass the infant Republic in Spain. Are the embarrassments of a rotten and tottering nation of more importance to us than our notional honor? No doubt moderation, in nations as individuals, is a very estimable virtue; but there are occasions when moderation ceases to be a virtue and becomes very like weakness and imbecility; and I believe this is one of them. What do those Cuban cut-throats care about the Laws of Nations? Can we be so silly as to expect their respect, except we make them fear us? A certain great military authority once said that Providence was always on the side of the heaviest artillery; and I say that the Laws of Nations are generally on the same side, and nations are just respected so far as they are able to enforce respect.

I will not assert that we should go to war with Spain; it does not naturally follow on the premises that we should. A dastardly outrage has been perpetrated, our flag has been insulted, and all we ask is justice; that the perpetrators should be adequately punished. This we are imperatively called upon to demand, and we can never honorably withdraw until that demand is enforced. If Spain is unable to see justice done, shall we tamely fold our hands and submit to the indignity? JAMES CASSIDY.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26, 1873.

REASONS FOR WAR.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I am very sorry to see that a paper of THE TRIBUNE'S standing and influence should be opposed to our declaring war on Spain for the insult lately received in the Virginius affair. I am decidedly in favor of war, and will give a few reasons that seem to me good ones:

First, Spain, crippled as she now is by civil war, is comparatively a weak nation, and I think we would be able to whip her; and that would be such a glorious triumph for our flag and free principles. She is trying to establish a form of government similar to ours, and, unless we do something to nip it in the bud, we may be obliged to divide the honor we have had so long of being "the land of the free and the home of the brave." I don't think it would cost over 100,000 lives and $500,000,000; and the facts that we are now nearly out of debt, and that "A public debt is a public blessing," and that we now have a large surplus of men this country, all seem to me good reasons for declaring war at once, without being too particular to inquire as to whether we have any particular cause for it or not. If Spain were a powerful nation, united in sentiment, like England or Germany, of course it would be very different, and I should then be in favor of arbitration; but now nothing, in my opinion, can wipe out the disgrace to our flag but to whip her. So I am for war—war—war; and the sooner the better, before Spain has time to make any apology. Even though Capt. Fry did declare, just before his death, that he had no home, no country, and there is no very good proof that any of the people on the Virginius were American citizens, we do know that they started from this country, and that they put up the Stars and Stripes; and are we not bound to protect our flag wherever it may be,—I mean unless it was a strong nation that insulted us; of course, we would be willing to arbitrate if then.

We now very much need a foreign war with some nation that we can whip, for several reasons: First, to give the dear people something to think and talk about besides the salary-grabbing, Credit-Mobilier stealing, and all the other ways that Government officers have robbed the Public Treasury in the last few years. We need it to inflate the currency, so that the Northern Pacific Railroad bonds, that so many of our public men are interested in, can be floated or got off on to some one that don't know their value. We need a war as a good excuse for not doing anything to bring about specie-payment, as promised by the Republican party. We need a war for the same reason that the man in the gutter needs a drink of whisky: to tide over our present difficulties; no matter if it may get us into a worse scrape. So please give us some storming editorials, and try to rouse the people and make war popular, and I think you will gain the respect of the Devil, if no one else. In haste, yours, F. HORTON.

SUBSCRIPTION FOR CAPT. FRY'S FAMILY.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—A subscription has been started here for the family of Capt. Fry, commander of the Virginius.

AT HAVANA.

FESTIVITIES AT HAVANA ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE VIRGINIUS.

From the New York Sun, Nov. 26.

In the Havana *El Gorro Frigio* (the *Liberty-Cap*) of Nov. 20, under the head of maritime news, was: "From Santiago de Cuba in four days, the national man-of-war steamer Virginius, commanded by Don Faustino Albargonzales, and on the same day the men-of-war Tornado and Isabel la Catolica."

One of the passengers of the Crescent City, who saw the spectacle, said that the entry of the Virginius into the harbor of Havana was made the occasion of a grand celebration by the Spanish authorities. Flags were displayed from all the public and many private buildings, and at the hour which had been announced by placards posted throughout the city, the wharves, streets and roofs of houses were thronged with an expectant multitude. Many ladies mingled with the gentlemen on the house-tops and added much to the enlivening scene.

Several small steamers in the harbor, in which were gentlemen of distinction and officers of the army and navy, steamed toward the entrance, bands of music playing lively airs and bunting flying. After these vessels had passed the forts, the Virginius, with the Tornado and Isabel la Catolica, hove in sight. The guns of the forts and the armed vessels in the harbor belched forth a grand salute, handkerchiefs were waved by thousands of hands, and vivas rang out from thousands of throats.

The Virginius' machinery having broken down, she was towed by the Tornado. They passed the forts in line, the Tornado leading, then the Virginius, and last the Isabel la Catolica. The smaller vessels joined the men-of-war, and, under martial music, shouts of the multitudes who swarmed the shores, and salutes of artillery, the fleet steamed slowly toward shore and dropped anchor. Business was almost entirely suspended, and the remainder of the day was given up to festivities. Many persons were obliged to participate in the salutations of welcome, fearing death if they did not.

The Virginius is being refitted, and is to be henceforth a Spanish man-of-war steamer. She is to receive her complement of men and officers from the fleet in the harbor of Havana, and, commanded by Don Faustino Albargonzales, is to be ordered to cruise in the Gulf and aid in the war against the patriots.

On the next day, Thursday, the officers of the Tornado were received by the Governor-General and the dignitaries of the Government, who complimented them warmly upon their success and bravery. In the afternoon throngs of Spaniards attended a grand bull-fight in honor of the officers and crew of the Tornado.

THE BRITISH PRISONERS.

LETTER FROM THE COMMANDER OF THE BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR NIOBE TO GEN. BURRIEL.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA,
ON HER MAJESTY'S STEAMER NIOBE, Nov. 9, 1873.

SIR: During an interview held with your Excellency yesterday, I promised to let you know the grounds upon which I should make an urgent appeal against the sacrifice of the lives of the British subjects until such time as I should place before your Excellency, in writing, certain considerations in support of that position. I have the honor to inform your Excellency that, as your Excellency gave me to understand that you were acting under the orders of the Captain-General in respect to prisoners of war in your power, I maintain the right to ask you that Your Excellency shall send to that high functionary the protest made by the English Commodore in Jamaica as well as my own request for the postponement of the execution of the British subjects who still survive among the prisoners of the Virginius. During the interruption of the telegraphic line with Havana, or until written communications shall be received from the Captain-General in regard to the matter, I understand that upon Your Excellency alone lies the responsibility of attending to the requests of officers of our friendly power, and guaranteeing to the few British subjects, who still remain alive from the crew of the steamer Virginius, and who, I believe, are now in the prison of this city, every right which can belong to them under international laws. In a proclamation issued by Gen. Caballero de Rodas in July, 1869, abrogating a decree of Gen. Dulce, given in the March preceding, Her Britannic Majesty informed the Spanish Government,

First—That she could not recognize in Spain the right to pursue a captured British vessel outside of her territorial limits, even if they had violated Spanish regulations.

Second—That the right of Spain to treat vessels loaded with contraband of war, whether they contained persons in military service or as hostile vessels, to treat their crews as prisoners of war on that account alone, is not recognized by any rule of international law; but even if the Government of Her Majesty in such case had submitted to the confiscation of the vessel, they would not have submitted to the crew being treated as prisoners of war.

Third—That the right of registry demanded by Gen. Caballero de Rodas, as in the treaty of 1835, was not applicable on the high seas to the case of all vessels, but only to vessels suspected of being in the slave trade, or to those vessels only to which the treaty refers.

Although, in the present case, it is an American and not a British vessel which has been captured, nevertheless the views of the Government of Her Majesty are necessarily applied with the same force in a case where British subjects are found among the crew of the steamer Virginius.

I am instructed to appeal in behalf of these last—the dead must now be omitted—soliciting as I do with all the force which such a situation demands, that although there may be no doubt that most of those British subjects have committed offenses against the Spanish nation, they have nevertheless not offended to such an extent as to merit the punishment of death by any law. Even if the crew of the Virginius were legally captured they could not, in the view of the British Government, be treated as prisoners of war, still less as pirates, any Spanish decree to the contrary notwithstanding. But the capture of the Virginius on the high seas is a proceeding which, as I have mentioned in a preceding paragraph, Her Britannic Majesty cannot regard as justifiable.

I venture to hope that Your Excellency will not only avoid the responsibility of causing more effusion of blood, but will do all in your power in satisfaction of the views which I have been charged to submit. I know that a French subject—a passenger on the steamer Virginius—is also in prison. I plead for him as for my countrymen, and I venture to beg of Your Excellency the exercise of clemency for all.

Awaiting with anxiety the response of Your Excellency to my note inquiring the verdict in respect to the British prisoners, I have the honor to be your most obedient and humble servant,

LAMISON LORRAINE, Commandant.

P. S. After I had written the preceding, I had the honor to receive the courteous reply of Your Excellency to my note of yesterday, and I am able to assure you it gives me great satisfaction to know that none of the British prisoners who survive are under sentence of death. I thank Your Excellency, also, for your information respecting the British prisoners, which you have been so good as to furnish me.

GEN. BURRIEL'S REPLY.

In reply to the above letter, Gen. Burriel, under date of Nov. 11, 1873, discussed at great length the position assumed by Commander Lorraine. He began by expressing his incompetence as a subordinate officer to deal with the question of postponement or pardon raised by the protest and petition of the British officer. He then defended the seizure of the Virginius and the execution on the ground of the right of every nation to take all necessary measures for its own preservation. He makes a great parade of his own lofty sentiments, saying that he yields to no one in feelings of humanity, and exercises Christian charity in all practical circumstances; that his soul is troubled and saddened whenever the law chastises a man with death, however despicable a criminal he may be; that "in solemn and critical occasions, like those at present on this island, and when it is necessary that the nation should resort to bloodshed to maintain the integrity of its territory, and to punish its enemies at home and abroad, obeying a sad and inevitable necessity of its own preservation, I have to say, and you have to know that, on this occasion, any one who, like me, whether it be in Spain, England, or any civilized nation, owes obedience to the commander, submits himself to the orders of his superiors, he has to suppress the beatings of his heart, and choke his feelings within his bosom.

"Let me remind you that I served the distinguished military institute of the noble English nation, where you may ask and be informed if I ever did anything but comply with the law of your country literally."

THE ORDER OF WORKINGMEN.

Election of Officers of the New Guild in Iowa.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Nov. 27.—The Grand Lodge of Iowa Order of United Workmen was instituted in this city to-day. This being the first session of the Order, the Grand Lodge was fully organized, and the following grand officers elected: Past Grand Master, Workman S. B. Montgomery, of Lodge No. 1, Washington, Ia.; Grand Master, Workman O. J. Noble, of Lodge No. 2, Davenport; Grand General Foreman, J. N. McCagg, Lodge No. 3, Davenport; Grand Overseer, E. M. Berry, Lodge No. 4, Iowa City; Grand Guide, Christian Rohlf, Lodge No. 5, Davenport; Grand Recorder, George W. Mitchell, State Lodge No. 3, Davenport; Grand Receiver, H. Coffen, Lodge No. 2, Davenport; Grand Watchman, J. M. Stetson, Lodge No. 6, Washington, Ia.

SUICIDE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 27.—Last night a young man named Francis Carroll, in a fit of despondency because he could not obtain work, shot and killed himself.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—Col. Robert Morrow, a Paymaster of the army stationed in Arizona, committed suicide to-day at his room in the Occidental Hotel, with a dragoon revolver. He fired three shots, and the last time put the muzzle of the pistol in his mouth and blew his brains out. Morrow formerly was private secretary of President Johnson. No cause is known for the suicide.

FOREIGN.

Bombardment of Cartagena by Land and Naval Batteries.

Propositions for the Surrender of the Town Hourly Expected.

A Russian Loan of $75,000,000 Effected by the Rothschilds.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Nov. 27.—Cartagena was bombarded eight hours yesterday by the land batteries. The town, and the man-of-war Mendez Menez, replied with vigor. The outlying fort Don Julian, was silenced by the fire of the besiegers. It is reported that its Commandant and several other officers were killed.

The Insurgent fleet in the harbor got up steam to-day, for what purpose has not yet been developed.

The Rebel leaders, through the Admirals of the foreign squadrons, have requested a truce of two hours. It is believed that propositions for the surrender of the city will soon be made.

A RUSSIAN LOAN.

LONDON, Nov. 27, 1873.—The Rothschilds announce a Russian five per cent loan of $75,000,000.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 27.—The official announcement of the new Cabinet was made to-day. It shows some changes in addition to those previously reported. The following is the official list of Ministers: Minister of the Interior, Duke de Broglie; Foreign Affairs, Duke de Cazes; War, Gen. DuBarail; Finance, M. Pierre Magne; Justice, M. DePeire; Public Instruction and Worship, M. Fourton; Agriculture and Commerce, M. Deseilligny; Public Works, M. de Larcy; Marine, Admiral Dhorro.

MM. Beule, Ernoul, and Batbee are the members of the previous Ministry who have retired.

THRICE CONDEMNED.

The Jury in the Rafferty Case, after an Eighteen Hours' Session, Return a Verdict of Guilty of Murder in the First Degree.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WAUKEGAN, Ill., Nov. 27.—The jury in the case of Christopher Rafferty, on trial for his life, before the Circuit Court of Lake County, for the murder of Patrick O'Meara, a Chicago policeman, returned into court with their verdict at 7 o'clock this morning, after having been absent over eighteen hours. The result of their deliberations was a surprise to everyone, as it was generally believed that they would disagree on the question of punishment. As soon as it was announced that a conclusion had been arrived at, Judge Murphy and the counsel on both sides were summoned, and, notwithstanding the early hour, were followed to the court-room by a large number of people. Rafferty was taken before the bar without delay. He wore a pale and anxious look, but exhibited no signs of nervousness or fear. He glanced hurriedly at the jury as he entered in custody of the bailiffs, and then took his seat quietly. The customary interrogatories were put to the Foreman of the jury by the officers of the court, and the spectators were quickly relieved from the feeling of suspense under which they rested. It was announced that twelve honest men had for the third time found Christopher Rafferty guilty of murder in the first degree and fixed his punishment at death by hanging. The prisoner heard his doom without a perceptible tremor, and shortly afterward marched back to his cell with as firm a step as if he were a petty criminal instead of one whose next walk will be from the jail to the scaffold, unless the Supreme Court again shield him. His counsel gave the usual notice for a new trial, and it was entered on the records. It is probable that Judge Murphy will pass sentence on Rafferty to-morrow.

THE CORNELL INVESTIGATION.

First Session of the Commission Appointed to Investigate Charges Against the Hon. Ezra Cornell, of New York.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The Commission to conduct the investigation of the charges made by the Hon. Jeremiah McGuire against the management of the Land Scrip Fund of the State, by Ezra Cornell, resumed its sittings this morning. Mr. McGuire desired to have it placed on the minutes of the Commission, that he appeared not compulsorily, as a member of the Legislature, but of his own will, as a citizen desirous of investigating the charges which he had made, as a legislator. He then submitted a statement of the charges against Mr. Cornell, and of the point for inquiry by the Committee. The statement was very carefully drawn, and exceedingly minute in its details. After it had been read it was taken by the Commission, who then adjourned until to-morrow morning.

MEXICAN ROBBERS.

Contest in Matamoras for the Possession of Rides Bearing Texan Brands—Arrest of Garcia, Chief of the Bandits Who Lately Plundered a Texan Store—Promptness of the Mexican Government.

MATAMORAS, Nov. 27.—In a legal contest in regard to the validity of the sale of a lot of about 200 hides, it turned out that four-fifths of them had been taken from cattle bearing Texas brands, which had evidently been stolen and taken into Mexico. The brands of King & Kennedy, the largest stock-raisers in western Texas, prevailed, while the brands of many other stock-raisers were embraced in the lot. This is said to be a fair sample of the hide business in this section of Mexico.

BROWNSVILLE, Tex., Nov. 27.—Alberto Garcia, Chief of the Mexican bandits who robbed the store of Mr. Schurbert, at Conception, Tex., some days ago, of about $30,000 in cash and arms and other goods, and fled to Mexico, has been captured by the authorities, brought to Matamoras, and is held for extradition. This arrest has been made with more promptness than any previous one for years.

MICHIGAN.

Purchase of State Bonds—Nursery Association.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LANSING, Mich., Nov. 26.—The State Treasurer purchased $6,000 war bounty bonds yesterday (not due until 1890.)

Articles of association of the Michigan Lake Shore Nursery Association have been placed on file in the Secretary of State's office. Capital stock, $50,000; amount paid in, $11,000.

SPORTING NEWS.

The Agricultural Park Race in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—In one trotting race at the Agricultural Park to-day, Sam Purdy won the first heat. St. James, on the third heat, lost a shoe, and the heat could not be trotted. The judge decided the heat and race in favor of Purdy, but declared pools off.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

Suit for Damages Under the Iowa Liquor Law.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MCGREGOR, Ia., Nov. 27.—Rachael L. Hunter yesterday commenced suit for damages against George Boardman, of Allamakee County, for selling liquor to her husband, Jackson Hunter. The trial will take place next Monday.

THE WISCONSIN LUMBERMEN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

FOND DU LAC, Wis., Nov. 27.—Nearly all the lumbermen in this city will put in no more, if not more, logs this season than they did last.

THANKS GIVEN.

Yesterday Very Generally Observed as a Holiday.

The Man of Business Cries a Truce to His Cares.

The Laborer Takes a Respite from His Toil.

Thankful People Throng the Places of Worship.

The Day One of Unwonted Happiness in Thousands of Homes.

Congregations Thrilled With Stirring Sermons.

Everywhere Through the Land Songs of Joy and Praise Ascend.

CHICAGO.

Yesterday was a very unusual "Thanksgiving Day." It was an unusual day in any sense of the word. The ground was robed in festive apparel, and the sky had donned its holiday attire of blue and white. It was, meteorologically considered, an unusual day. Careful housekeepers were sitting at their open windows, watching the sleighs passing fleetly by. The air was still and balmy, and the snow sufficiently well packed and solid to withstand the ardent invitations of the sun to yield. Nothing could have been more satisfactory to the next generation. Skating on the sidewalk was excellent; skating in the middle of the street unusually good. The 'buses were running with open windows, while the boys were amusing themselves by attaching their sleds to the steps of the same. Such an unusual state of affairs was worthy of note, as being quite phenomenal. It was in delightful contrast with the last national holiday, especially so to the same coming generation, who will ever recollect with feelings of the utmost indignation the atmospheric humidity which caused their firecrackers to expire with an ignoble fizz, and their rockets and Roman candles to feebly glimmer in protest, and then obstinately reject any further invitations to shine with their expected brilliancy. In short, there was just enough snow to please the boys and girls,—just enough to render sleighing possible, and not enough to interfere with street-travel or mar the enjoyment of the day to those who took the opportunity of visiting their relatives residing in distant portions of the city. Nothing could have been more enjoyable than the weather. The impecunious housekeeper, with just one scuttle of coal in his cellar, and no prospect of securing another, chose the occasion to give thanks for the brightness and geniality of the day; the sordid wretch upon whose pocket the appeal for aid had never had effect, gave thanks that there was one less excuse for giving; the poor wretch whose salary, barely large enough to support him when at full-tide, had been cut down to panic level, that his watchful friends had given him one good meal whose beneficent remembrance would cheer him till the stringency of the times should relax; the clerk and the workman gave thanks for one additional Sunday; and the minister, imbued with a feeling of self-satisfaction, gave thanks that, with all the advantages of Sunday, Thanksgiving Day only required of him one sermon. The business portion of the city presented an appearance of serenity which suggested the Day of Rest of the coming municipal administration, the only wholesale and retail places of business open to public patronage being the saloons. The churches in which services were announced were devoutly thronged, and the words of the preacher listened to with an attention quite unusual. Surely no Thanksgiving Day could have been more grateful to the city, or more devoutly observed.

NEW ENGLAND CHURCH.

Eloquent Address Delivered Yesterday Forenoon by the Rev. L. T. Chamberlain.

The completed portion of the New England Church was crowded at Thanksgiving services yesterday forenoon. Prof. Swing read the Scriptures and led in prayer, and the pastor, the Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, delivered the following address, which was listened to with evident pleasure by an audience composed, almost exclusively, of the descendants of those among whom the Thanksgiving festival originated:

THE SERMON.

We are gathered this morning, good friends, to celebrate a national festival. In accordance with established usage, the Chief Magistrate and the respective Governors of the Republic have invited the people to observe the day as a day of social and public thanksgiving. In various ways, and in varying degrees of heartiness, citizens in all these United States are to-day responding to the summons. At this very hour, in thousands of churches, worshipers have gathered as we are gathered here. The sweet-toned bells of the North, and the South, and the East, and the West have sounded the call; and dwellers on the mountains and the plains, by the Lakes and the Gulf, and along the shores of either ocean have gone up to the house of God to render their praise. In half a score of languages, pronounced by lips once foreign but now of the common country, the national thanks are uttered. With organ notes and hymns of joy the great anthem ascends, gentle, and reverent, and glad, like the incense which went up of old from Israel's altar when the ark and the temple were on the sacred mount. So, too, in tens of thousands of homes, covering the length and breadth of the land, there is unwonted happiness. To-day the man of business cries a truce to his cares, and the laborer takes respite from his toil. The rich find pleasure in the consciousness of their wealth, and even the poor, with brave improvidence, push want aside, that for one day at least the home may be free to the stay of welcomer guests. Around many hearths there are the reunions of scattered households, and the assembling of congenial friends, and the quiet bliss which comes from household love. The aged grandsire will find himself surrounded once more by those who bear his name and honor his silvered head, and the little ones will know by the new toy and the prevailing cheer that this is a time for its merriest glee.

[illegible] some houses, however, for such is the course of human life, there will be sorrow wakened, I fear, to new keenness by the coming of this festal day. In some homes, even in our midst, there will be a chill which no warmth of earth can drive away, for they who look from the windows will know that the absent have gone to the "land that is very far off." And other homes there are, no doubt, where want and physical suffering hold all the accesses of life, and will not grant the doomed ones even a day's release. It is more than possible that an envy which can hardly be wondered at, and a bitterness which it is but human to entertain, will here and there spring up at thought of comforts which are, through sore necessity, unshared. Let us, therefore, with a tenderness inspired by our own abundant blessings, remember the mourning, and the sick, and the distressed. Let us pray that the comforting grace of God may be round about them, and that through human hands Christ-like love may minister to their needs.

Still, to-day—albeit there are exceptions, of sorrow too sad and indifference too irreverent—a mighty nation lifts up its thanks to God! And somehow, as the consciousness of that great fact comes over me, I am moved to the recollection of a distant day when, in feebleness and peril, this same nation began its life. To me it is pleasing, even at an hour like this, to turn somewhat from present glories and dwell with enthusiasm on the period of providential beginnings. Nor do I fear that in yielding to such a feeling I shall be without your sympathy; for I take the impulse to be one which is sanctioned by our common nature. Surely true gratitude looks backward as well as upward, and intelligent joy takes counsel of memory no less than of hope. It is on record that the Greek of the days of Pericles treasured with pious care the traditions of the earliest ages, and we know that Homer's immortal epic which the wandering minstrels sang from Matapan to the Thracian bounds was all of events which transpired while Time was young. Even Athenian haughtiness preserved the remembrance of primitive days, and was fond of measuring the later grandeur from the starting point of early simplicity. So, too, the conquering Roman was wont sometimes to pause, that he might contrast the splendor of the Empire with the poverty of the Trojan colony. With proud humility he would turn, in thought, from the palaces and temples of the Cæsars to the wicker hut of Romulus and the thatched roof of the Capitol. "Who would think," writes exultant Ovid, recalling the time when cattle lowed in the Forum, and wolves infested the Sacred Hills, "who would think that such a simple spot could hold so wide a place in the concerns of destiny?"

But, my hearers, higher occasion than belonged to either Greek or Roman have you and I to be mindful of the early days. For, on the one hand, we stand already on the heights of a national attainment which in the best sense must be deemed to exceed their glory, and on the other hand we look to an origin more historically providential and far more grand. I say more grand, and yet could aught be more humble? When Christian civilization first crept along our coasts, would it not have taken eyes anointed with more than Delphic or Sibylline prevision to have discerned the possibility of what we see to-day? Is there any other page, in either history or romance, like that in which is recorded the progress of our growth from colonial weakness to the dominion of a continent? May any other people, think you, find gratitude purer or more devout in tracing the way by which the Lord has led them?

If the time allowed I should like to speak of the several colonial beginnings whose results are factors in our present life; but from that I am, of course, forbidden. I may not, indeed, do more than dwell for a moment on one of even the three heroic sources from which the nation took its use. And in this presence and on this in-some-sense *anniversary* day, will it be deemed invidious if I select for this single one the little band which two centuries and a half ago kept, at Plymouth, the first "Thanksgiving" of this Western world? I confess to the feeling that if ever the pathos of migration reached its height, it was when at an early dawn toward the close of autumn, 1620, the Mayflower caught sight of Cape Cod's white and bleak and barren sands. As I see her forging her way on that bleak morning through shoals and breakers, seeking in vain for anchorage, I can only think of the lone dove which once flew to find a new, resurgent world, and was driven back without so much as a resting-place for her foot. Sixty-four days on the stormy Atlantic; delicate women and tender children waiting wearily for a home on green and fertile, though unknown, shores; and then, at first, not permitted so much as to land on even that dreary waste. But, instead, battlings with further winds and tides, and then, on a certain cold December noon moored in the open roadstead of future Provincetown, at the extremity of the southern cape of Massachusetts Bay. In all only one hundred and two souls! It is not easy to put oneself at even the intellectual standpoint of people of other times and other surroundings; and still more difficult is it to enter into the actual feelings which filled their breasts. Yet, as you look back to-day at those who were gathered on that wind-swept deck, consider, I pray you, that they were simple, veritable men and women like yourselves. For not seldom is it that to those who have played distinguished parts in the world's drama, we do essential injustice by idealizing them into the principles or passions whose ends they wrought. We almost regard them as the personification of mere thoughts or emotions, and therefore insensible to common pains, as are the mystic devotees of the East whose bodies, they tell us, may burn or starve while the spirit keeps its trance. They seem to us to be but passive instruments on which the o'ermastering breath of God has played, or impersonal forces which he has hurled from his own resistless hand. Not such, however, is the truth respecting these of Pilgrim memory. Fortunately they come before us from out no unknown past, and around every step of their experience there is for us the light of sober, certain fact.

It was, we know, among the hills and vales of England that they had their birth-place and home. Over them were gentle skies, and beneath them the fairest of lands. Around them was a civilization anchored in the stability of almost immemorial age, and precious with the wealth of grand associations. To most of them fell the inheritance of personal poverty, yet they felt to the full the local attachments and the hearty loyalty which such a life inspires. There, too, were their kindred and their friends. There were the graves of the loved and the monuments of the revered. Some of them had participated in the nation's struggles, and as their fighting had always been for mother-land, their fealty had thereby grown the stronger, even as the most storm-tost sailor loves the ocean best.

Yet gradually there came to them the conviction that not in England could they enjoy the highest blessings for which they had fought and hoped. There was the fact, growing every day more evident, that in the land of their love they were not to be free to worship God in the way they deemed best. They saw the authority which they had helped maintain turned against them, and the throne which they had upheld pledged to the denial of their prayer. Of these realities, therefore, they talked to one another. They argued their case in petition and remonstrance. They looked to God for guidance. And finally when their wrongs were without hope of redress, they said, "We will go. Though it be like the rending of life, and the breaking of the heart itself into bleeding fragments, we will seek another home. We will face the perils of the ocean, and the loneliness of a strange land, and the dangers of Indian hate, that thus we may be free in our religious life." To that tremendous decision they came one by one. One by one they moved to the carrying out of their purpose. One by one they took final farewell of what had been, and was, so dear. Plain men with affections and fondnesses like ours, and tender-hearted women to whom the loves of earth were next to faith in God. A few score lowly souls not swept by thoughtless mania, nor blinded by infectious zeal, but swayed by considerate conscientious conviction, and inspired by trustful hope. Such, then, are they who after an ocean voyage have anchored in the roadstead by the barren cape! And the bitter December winds remind them that they have not an hour to lose. The dark waters and the snowy sky declare that unless they hasten the deadly winter will be on them before they have constructed the rudest shelter.

Altogether matter-of-fact, yet touching to the verge of tears, is the record of what those wanderers wrought and suffered. Embarking at once in an open boat, the sturdiest of the men explored the unknown coast. The freezing sleet blinded their sight and chilled their limbs, nor was it until they had searched all the intervening shore, that at Plymouth they found the commodious harbor and running streams and arable land which they thought would warrant a permanent abode. Then slowly and with labor they beat their way back to their anxious comrades; waited then for favoring winds, until after further days of toil and hardships they finally moored the vessel in the new-found haven. Then with their own hands they began to build their home. But, alas, there was lack of boats, and precious time was lost in going to and from the ship. There was lack of stone and mortar and thatch. There was lack of fair weather and wholesome food. And soon there was lack of health and strength. When New Year's came six of the little company were dead; and the record goes on: "Eight in January, seventeen in February, thirteen in March." So that, in little more than four short months, one-half the number, including their chosen and trusted leader, had passed to their rest. The six or seven who were not themselves helpless, buried the dead by night, and built no mounds to mark the spots, lest perchance the savage should count the graves and know how few were the living that remained. And yet, despite the sufferings by cold and famine; despite the labors and the perils; despite the sickness and the deaths; and despite the gloom of the future, more appalling than even the darkest past; when, on April 5, the Mayflower sailed for England, she took not back a single one of the Pilgrim band. There was not a heart that quailed. There was not one among them all who did not choose to abide the pains of his outward lot rather than take the comfort which must be purchased by disobeying the voice within.

The survivors, left thenceforth doubly alone, cut off utterly from the civilized world, continued at their task, and waited for the spring. Oh, it seems even now like the burst of visible sunshine, and the actual melody of music, when in the daily narrative the words are found,—"Weather fair and mild;" and again, "The birds are singing in the woods." The Indians also showed kindness, and, by the time of early summer, the settlers had planted barley, and peas, and corn, and had learned successfully to fish and hunt. By-and-by autumn came, but not until seven dwellings had been built, and not until, though the peas had failed, the barley had proved "indifferent good," and there had been "a fair increase of Indian corn." Then it was that the Governor of the colony dispatched special hunters to bring in abundant game, and proclaimed a general feast and thanksgiving for the mercies which had been vouchsafed. So they feasted and gave thanks, though we may well believe that sadness came oftimes, both at memory of the past and at thought of the future. Less than a year, and only fifty-one survivors out of a hundred and two! As many graves of the dead as faces of the living! Yet they gave thanks.

Such, friends, is the initial chapter in the history of the service we hold to-day. It is not my purpose, however, to trace the record further, for I know that this later commemoration outreaches the suggestion which gave it rise. It would be idle, indeed, to suppose that the nation which now shapes the destinies of the New World, and numbers almost as many millions as there were units at that first "Thanksgiving," should keep no other memories than those which concern the Mayflower and Plymouth Rock. Far be it from me to disparage the elements which from any source have arisen to build our national strength and augment our essential worth. Far be it from me, indeed, not to rejoice that in some things at least the children have constructed better than the fathers. I give most hearty thanks that a larger toleration, and a gentler culture, and a still sweeter faith, have found their way into modern thought and conduct. Yet I should be untrue to my instinct of justice to man, and my perception of indebtedness to God, if I did not also, on due occasion, speak my sense of what belongs, at the hands of us all, to those who planted New England and gave her early influence to the nation's life. Unless I have misread our history, we could better have spared any other force than that which grew from the colony established in such self-denying faith. I misinterpret our present condition if it be not a fact that what would do more than aught else to benefit the entire system, from the individual up to the nation as a corporate whole, would be the revival of those distinctive elements which made our Puritan and Pilgrim ancestors what they were. That fear and reverence of God; that regard for conscience as sacred from forceful interference, and as the binding law; that sublime readiness to pay the price of civil and religious freedom; that severity of soul—for the severe, in the deep sense, is the very true—that severity of soul which hated shams and lies; in short, that strength of moral conviction which made the whole life take shape under its august control. Already we possess a fair degree of liberality, and philanthropy, and "sweet reasonableness;" we have a love of the comfortable, and an admiration of the practical, and an esteem of the cheerful, and a sympathy with progress. We are coming to understand art, and to appreciate travel, and to acquire culture. What we most *need*, accordingly, is a reinforcement of the moral, religious side. We need the nerve and tonic might which there is in holy purposes. We need, and must have, the vital power which there is in all-pervading, all-directing sense of right.

This is a national day, and you will, therefore, the more readily pardon me if I suggest certain considerations which are suggested by history at large. We love our country. The humblest of us take pride in her growth and rejoice in her advancement. We cannot refrain from fond anticipations of what she is destined to attain. But, my friends, there have been nations before ours, and we have only to look back to see that one immutable law has reigned throughout their existence. The law is so plain "that he may run who readeth it," to-wit: that so long as there has been simplicity and probity, there has been health and a soundly augmenting power, that when luxury and an easy-going refinement have prevailed, there has been a check of vital increase; and that when luxury has brought its natural fruit of supineness, and cultured indifference has graduated into immorality, then the nation has rapidly declined. The law is that the austere—that is, the strictly intellectual and moral—elements have been the heart and soul of all that has endured. For example, on every page of Persian and Egyptian history, that truth is written as with a pen of iron. With them, even in the dawn of time, the cycle began. Intelligence and veracity produced strength, and strength dominion, and dominion riches, and riches voluptuousness, and voluptuousness corruption, and corruption death. The same is seen in Greece. With her, also, the heroic age, in which it is manifest that the foundations of her power were laid, was an age of comparative strictness and integrity. And, afterward, the vigor which carried her to her most brilliant deeds and postponed the final dissolution was a vigor drawn from those primitive sources. It was Sparta and the Stoics, it was Lycurgus and Solon, that stood as the living tree, albeit in its shelter there grew such growths of sensuous art and effeminate culture that at last they overlaid and dragged it down. And what was it, shall we say, that through so many centuries, supported Rome in her conflicts without and within? Unquestionably it was the Sabine element. It was that element which had its original home among the mountains, and was purified by privations and hardships until it became "as sound and sweet as the chestnuts of the Appenines on which it fed." Rome's true grandeur and proper historic renown is seen, not in the age of Leo X., but in the ages which antedate the victory over Carthage.

In modern national life, if we examine intelligently and honestly, we can see the workings of the same law. We must, indeed, be blinded by some strong delusion, if we think that we are not amenable to it in all its urgency. Never was Rome or Nineveh more exposed to the dangers of a luxurious civilization than are we to-day. In the consequent tremendous drift there must somewhere be a warp and anchor. Emotion and sentiment and tender imaginative hopefulness will not suffice. There must be something of the simple and stern and grand,—the rectitude that cannot be swerved, the undefiled religion which takes hold on life. There must be the strong muscle and the hard nerve of those who are set against all that is low and false. As patriots, as well as Christians, we must be assured that only "they who have clean hands and a pure heart, and have not lifted up their souls unto vanity, shall ascend into the hill of the Lord and stand in His holy place!"

And, my friends, where shall the nation look for these elements of her safety, if not to us to whom have descended the memory of Puritan and Pilgrim? Whence shall her rescue come if not from us who have the advantages of education, and know the law by which God rules? Where shall be her hope, if not, to some extent at least, in us who have been bred Protestants, and profess the faith of Jesus Christ? One occasion for our Thanksgiving to-day is in the indications which there are that our nation's doom has not yet been pronounced. Our Republic is being tried in the furnace of temptation, yet there are signs that her uprightness has not been fatally invaded. Deep down in the popular heart there is still a sympathy with what is noble, and in the public conscience there still is reprobation for what is base. Though there are legislators who seek their own selfish ends; and Judges who are venal; and officials who plunder; and writers who are irresponsible; and business men who are unprincipled; and laborers who are dishonest; though society is preyed upon by extravagance, and fashion, and frivolity; there is, nevertheless, a core and kernel which still is sound. Not yet is it in vain to appeal to the sense of right. Now and then the popular voice is heard rebuking wrong. Those highest in power are occasionally reminded that there is a righteous tribunal by which even they can be tried, and the chiefs in corruption are taught that prisons are made for the guilty. In the troubles of financial embarrassment, there is still a readiness to learn the necessity of habitual frugality; and in times of provocation to war, to remember that, if possible, the cause of humanity should be upheld by humane means.

Therefore we need not feel that we shall be unaccompanied in our efforts to hold the country to its truest aims. When we ourselves shall dare to love and to live the simplest, most holy, most heroic lives of which we are capable we shall find that there are others ready to strike hands with us in the noble task. I believe that, even in the most unpromising hour, there are more persons than we suppose who in spirit rebel against the prevailing evil. Good example, as well as bad, is contagious. One pure soul takes courage from another. As their numbers multiply they catch fire with a common high idea, and with a common righteous indignation, until finally the community and the nation regain their health by bursting into open warfare with what is wrong.

Let us, then, return to our homes to enjoy the cheer which awaits us, thankful for every comfort, and for every hope; and the more so at recollection of the price at which their foundations were laid. Let us remember the first "Thanksgiving," and resolve that, as lovers of our country, as well as followers of Christ, we will emulate the Pilgrims' simplicity and endurance, and dauntless fidelity to conviction even while we add thereto the graces of tenderness and tolerant love.

To me, the Plymouth of the Pilgrims is a sacred spot. As said the Bishop of Orleans, speaking of the tomb of Lamoricière's young soldiers, who perished before his eyes in his last battle, "I will go there to cast a look to heaven, and ask for the triumph of purity and honor on the earth. I will go there to raise my heart from its doubt, and strengthen my soul amid its fatigues. I will go there to learn of them how to preserve in my life the flame of zeal for the Church and the land, and to devote myself to the cause of truth and justice, to my last sigh and my last words."

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH.

Union Meeting of West Side Baptists—Address by the Rev. A. E. Graves—Family Meeting.

The majority of the Baptist congregations of the West Side met yesterday morning for union services at the Second Church, on the corner of Morgan and Monroe streets. Either because people got up late Thanksgiving morning, or on account of a temporary scarcity of Baptists, the attendance was not very large. There were empty pews, a sight which saddens the soul of a pastor as empty seats do a theatrical manager.

The services were preluded by musical exercises on the organ. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Eberhardt, and finally, after more prayers and many hymns, the Rev. Mr. Goodspeed said that they had induced Mr. Graves, the Evangelist, to preach their sermon for them, and he had consented. But Mr. G. was not a man who believed in forms and ceremonies; he wanted the entire congregation to take part in the services, and had therefore insisted that when he had finished his sermon the other pastors present should make a few thankful remarks, and then the Deans, the church members, and the members of other churches, should lift up their voices, and in brief and pointed sentences express their gratitude and thanks.

THE REV. A. E. GRAVES,

called the Evangelist, which being interpreted signifieth the bringer of good tidings, then spoke. He said he had also asked the pastor of the church to ask all the people to sing "All hail the power of Jesus' name." Supposing they said they did not know how to shape sentences, one might get up and thank God for his conversion, another for his sufferings, etc. He read from the Book of Chronicles to show that King David had been in the habit of expressing his thanks in brief but distinct sentences. The Jews did not feel religion to be a drudgery. They had willing and rejoicing hearts, and were not ashamed to confess thanks. The Church of Christ was much like building a house. One workman after another toiled at it, but neither carpenter nor mason could claim the entire credit. God gave the iron and the strength of the workers. All things came from God. So there should be no jealousy among the churches, for there was no reason for any for they would go to heaven shouting "grace unto it." That was the great end. All they had came from God only. Oh for willing hearts of thanksgiving that morning!

Then the hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name" was given out and sung by the congregation.

Mr. Graves, resuming, said: It was in fact that of all days Thanksgiving was a family one—a day of reunion—and he liked it. Why not have it in church relations too? He wanted a little family meeting in church, not to sit stiffly, but to speak out. Many, when they left the church, expected to go to a dinner. Why could not they begin the feast in the sanctuary. He hoped that in the gallery and on the floor they would feel a sense of precious nearness to Jesus, and would be encouraged to arise and speak a single sentence, which was all there was time for.

The Evangelist prayed for a few minutes, asking an impartial blessing on those in the gallery and on the floor, and then said his text was in the fifty-seventh verse of the thirteenth chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians. The Apostle began by declaring the Gospel he had preached, and in which they stood; then he gathered up the experiences common to those who believed in Jesus, but chiefly of the resurrection, the kingdom of the faith. A blessed experience of Jesus begot a true principle of thanksgiving in the heart. A man who knew not Jesus could not know gratitude. But when a human soul knew it was linked to heaven by the blood of Jesus, but that could render thanks fully—for American liberties, potatoes, wheat, railways, steamboats, and everything else. When at Meadville, he had applied at the railroad office for a half-fare railway pass, and the man he applied to told him he ought to have a free pass on all the roads, for he felt that evangelization should go first and civilization follow. But unfortunately it was against their rules to accommodate him. A man who did not believe in God himself, might thank heaven if he had a Christian wife, or even lived within the sound of church bells. The salvation of the world lay in the cleansing power of Jesus, which filled their hearts with such a sense of gratitude. Christ was the deliverer, and took all out of bondage. Paul was arrested and appealed to Rome, and, while on his way there, the church learned of his imprisonment and sent delegates to condole with him. They met him, and it was said Paul thanked God and took courage. So soon as he saw them his heart beat with joy. There was no power like that of Christian intercourse. Doubtless the Deacon stepped up to Paul and said: "Brother Paul, how do you do? Glad to see you. The church sent us out to see how you were getting along. Let me make you acquainted with Brother So-and-so." Up in Anoka, when he was about to leave, a man had offered him a $5 bill and said: "Brother Graves, I have got a house and lot, and that is all I have in the world. I want to present you this. I had rather have lost every penny that I have than to have missed this series of blessed meetings, and sitting at the feet of Jesus. Eleven years I have walked in darkness, and in these meetings I have had such sweet views of Christ my soul has been luxuriated, and I belive I shall never go down below again as I have been. I am going to walk with my eye on the Cross." Mr. Graves replied: "My dear brother, I believe there is no friendship in this world like that that is found at the feet of Jesus." He was overwhelmed as he thought of the blessedness he had with God's people. They could thank God for a year of grace in the soul, not empty Christianity, devoid of living faith in the soul, but genuine faith. Many could thank God for a year of grace in their own souls, bathing in an ocean of love constantly with Jesus. They could thank for abundant harvests of God's goodness. Some might have been pinched, but the majority had been endowed with blessings in food and clothes. They must thank God for signs of a national revival of religion in God's Israel. He had noticed it, for he was living in a blaze of revivals in the churches. God knew how to show his own Israel from time to time He did not forsake them. When men and women got into a sort of rutism, God had been showing the ages that He knew how to turn theatres into sanctuaries, to break down banks, to make men poor, to take away husbands and children, to break the stubborn hearts, to make ministers break down in tears in their sermons, and to send his vanguard to stir up His Israel. There was a minister who was greatly distressed about his congregation, which was very dull and sluggish, so he arose at 4 every morning, and went out under a tree and prayed to God. God found him, but no man found him. Six months passed, and there was in his congregation the little droppings, quickenings, and revivings. By-and-by the Elders said: "Pastor, what does this mean? We have not had any extra meetings, we have not had any unusual stir, but here are droppings, and here are unusual movements of the Spirit of God." The pastor did not tell the secret. The work went on, until Christians were pricked in the heart, and sinners were pricked in the heart. God's power was moving. And then the pastor told the secret. "While you have been sleeping over sinners going down to hell, and you, wives, right by your husbands, have not had a tear to shed for months, I have been distressed over you." He had heard ministers who loved their people, pray to be sent to hell, if that would save their congregations. It would be no surprise to him if before April God rolled a tide of salvation over the American continent. They were waking up at the East. He had noticed out here, the quickness of the spirit. He thanked God for the financial panic. Some of them were writhing, but God had put a blessing in it. He thanked God for the blessing of days of fasting, humiliation, and prayer. He had had many such blessed days. It had been his custom to take no food for twenty-four hours, and pray deep down on his face. Last year he had been blessed therein, and the fruits thereof had been specially joyful. He was also thankful for family blessings and family prayers. His father prayed with his family. His son went down to Boston, and from 17 to 21 went astray in gambling, drinking, and sin, but the family prayers had saved him. They must be thankful for the experimental love of Jesus in the soul. He was thankful for that above all things. He agreed with Napoleon's remark at St. Helena, that Jesus had conquered worlds with love. He thanked God for Sunday-school blessings. How the land was fraught with them, Brother Lyman Jewett had taught him in the infant days at Worcester, when he was 6 years old, and he thanked God for Sunday-schools. They might thank God for afflictions also. He would not desire to live without afflictions. He wanted God to put him down every now and then, so he could see Jesus through the clouds. He knew a young man who rejoiced that he had lost his arm, for if he had not, he would have lost his soul. God had taken his first wife and he had not mourned; he was a better man for it, nearer to Jesus. Finally, he was thankful above all things for the precious and cleansing, blessed blood of Christ. He thanked God for that precious blood. Might they all draw nearer to Christ.

The hymn, "Oh, for a thousand tongues," was sung.

THE FAMILY MEETING.

When the family meeting began, Mr. Goodspeed introduced the Rev. Mr. Eberhardt, of the Temple Church, who said his heart overflowed with gratitude for that grace which saved great sinners. He was a miracle of grace.

Another clergyman thanked God for all he was called on to bear, or do, or suffer in the service of Christ.

Dr. Goodspeed was especially thankful he was associated with Christians, and was loved by them.

A young man walked up to the communion table, and, standing there with a stove-pipe hat stuck on his head, remarked:

Ladies and Gentlemen: There is no one, I believe, so happy in this church as I am just now. You can see it. I can hardly control myself. I have come up here without a word hardly in my head to tell you. But this is the first time I was ever in this church. My memory of this church begins a couple of days ago. I woke up and I heard the church-bells ringing Sunday. I have heard church-bells ring, many, many times, heard fire-bells ring, and felt inspired somewhat, but never thought much of it. But this particular occasion, I shall never forget it. It sounded to me as if you had all left this world, every mother's son of you, and I was left alone, and was called to go, I know not whither.

The Evangelist—Have you got anything you want to thank God for with us, my friend?

The young man—I thank God as much as any of you.

The Evangelist—Now we will give these other brethren a chance and you shall have a chance by-and-bye.

Several persons then expressed their gratitude.

"When I have seen appeals made on the Gospel and the apparent triumphant tone of some of the papers when they spoke of the assaults on Christianity, I have praised God for this promise of God's work against which hell cannot prevail."

"I praise God for the last ten years of my life that have been cast with christian people, and for all the christian influences around us."

"I thank God that He so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son."

"I thank God for the sympathy of the church."

"I thank God for the hope of eternal life through Jesus, which comforts me through life."

"I thank God for my trials and my happy life."

The Evangelist—Has God got any witnesses in the back part of the church? Go on brethren.

"I thank God that His love is not limited by ours."

"I thank God for the sorrows and afflictions of the last year, and that I have been brought to give my heart to God."

Song—"The Rock of Ages."

"I thank God for the gift of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ."

"I praise God from His spirit within my soul that has given me strength to resist temptation."

"I thank God that He has enlightened my understanding."

A Lady—I would thank God for the power of speech, to tell others of what Jesus has done for me.

A Lady—I thank God for the privilege of working for Him, and for the privilege of going from house to house, to tell to all around, the joy of the Christian, and what Jesus has done for me.

"I thank God He has cast my lot in a land of gospel privilege."

"I feel it is a true saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

Sing—"And did my Savior bleed."

"Last Sunday I saw my whole Sunday-school on its knees, every child seeking Jesus, and above twenty converted."

"I thank God that in the eighth chapter of Nehemiah the prophet says, 'And the joy of the Lord shall be your strength.'"

"I thank Jesus I was baptized. I never shall forget it."

"I thank God for justification."

"I thank God for the Church of God. I thank God for this Second Church, and that He has cast my lot with this people, and my family have been born into the Kingdom."

The Evangelist—Well you may thank God.

"I thank God for temporal and spiritual blessings, and in the partial restoration of my wife to health, and for the promised religious awakening and revival."

Song—"There is a fountain."

"I thank God I am clothed and in my right mind."

"I thank God for the Bible and its precious promises."

"I thank God that I found Jesus just after I came to this country."

"I want to speak of the power of the name of Jesus. Let us rely on it?"

After many more expressions of thanks, and a concluding prayer and hymn, the services closed.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH.

Interesting Exercises Yesterday Forenoon—Sermon by the Rev. C. E. Felton.

The Rev. C. E. Felton conducted the exercises in Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, at the corner of La Salle and White streets, yesterday forenoon. While the congregation was gathering, Mrs. Whipple played several tunes on the organ.

The exercises were opened by singing the hymn of which the following is the concluding stanza:

Great God, our guardian, guide, and friend
O still thy shelt'ring arm extend;
Preserved by thee for ages past,
For ages let thy kingdom last.

An eloquent and impressive prayer was made. A chant was rendered in fine style by the choir, and the sixty-seventh psalm was read by pastor and congregation.

Then was sung a hymn expressive of God's presence with his people, beginning:

When Israel of the Lord beloved
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her Father's God before her moved
An awful guide, in smoke and flame.

THE SERMON.

Mr. Felton took for his text, "Render therefore unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's." He said they were assembled by the joint executive authority of the President of the United States and of the Governor of the State in a Thanksgiving meeting. He wished to say something about our relations to God and to civil government. They might find subject for contemplation in enumerating the blessings they had received during the year, but these matters were before them every day, and, he hoped, were never forgotten. God demanded our supreme love, our faithful obedience to all his requirements, whether of omission or commission, and our constant gratitude. We were bound to honor the Government under which we lived, to faithfully obey the laws, unless they come in conflict with an enlightened conscience; and lastly, we were bound to support the Government, physically if necessary to defend and maintain it, and financially by paying taxes. These were the requirements of the Gospel towards God and government, and men were better and happier for obeying them. The genius of the Gospel and of government were never in antagonism when perfectly understood, and when government was in the interest of the whole people, and not of party or faction. The divine idea of government was self-government. Civil government was but the symbol of moral government in the heart of man. Anything that tended to promote self-government should be hailed with joy. Men should be individualized in their aims and character.

Events had happened during the year which bore on the self-government of man. The convulsion in the Church of Rome, on account of her temporal power in Italy and her forced abandonment of political wire-working in Germany, showed that she was losing political influence. The Old Catholic movement showed progress, as it contemplated instruction in the Bible, the abolition of forced confessions, of the celibacy of the priesthood, of the appointment of Bishops by the Pope, and in many other ways it encouraged individual thought and opinion. The Free Church movement in Italy was another movement that tended to crush the aggregate of power which heretofore had suppressed private judgment. He regarded the movement in this country inaugurated by Bishop Cummins as another important event in the same direction. The discussion of religious matters by Arnold, Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall, and others brought out religious subjects in a clearer light and made them take a stronger hold upon Christian hearts. He was glad to see the growing harmony between science and Christianity. In Mexico several changes had transpired, so that there was religious freedom. The Presbyterian Church bow at the same altar as before the war. Episcopalians from North and South met in the same Conventions. The Northern and Southern Methodists were united as one great Church, and Christianity in this country was stronger than ever. From Italy to Mexico, from Geneva to New York, the aspect of the religious world was favorable to individual freedom.

Politically, there were changes affecting self-government. Back-pay had been rebuked by the elections, which he regarded as the coming forth of the individualism of the country to rebuke the corruption of public men. There was a tendency to independence of party, and if American citizens would act on their private judgments independent of the bugle-call of any man or party, the country would occupy a higher moral plane. There was more independent political thought now than ever before. Looking across the Atlantic, there was a growth of individual opinion in France, and France would yet have a republican government pure and simple. Italy had a liberal party, working slowly. So had Germany, and in every country there was a growing feeling of liberality and independence.

It looked as if there might be war with Spain on the Cuban question. He believed Cuba naturally belonged to the United States; it was an outpost, and whether war was declared now or not, the destiny of the island was inevitable. Whether by war or concession Cuba would be acquired by the United States. He did not like war, but if it were necessary, the country would not shrink from it.

On the whole the events of the year had raised men to a higher plateau, and had thrown them nearer to the Divine idea of government. There was no doubt that the world was approaching the time when man would "render unto God the things that are God's and unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's."

"My country, 'tis of thee,"

was sung by the congregation, and the interesting services were at an end.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Rev. Dr. Cheney Proclaims His Withdrawal from the "Organization which Claims the Name of Protestant Episcopal Church."

Christ Episcopal Church was numerously attended by Thanksgiving worshipers. The church was uniquely decorated with shocks of wheat on the stem, corn in the ear, wild grasses and vegetables, symbolical of the abundance of the harvest. The Rector, the Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, delivered a discourse from the 107th psalm, 8th verse: "O, that men would therefore praise goodness, and declare the wonders that He doeth for the children of men." After an appropriate preface,

MR. CHENEY SAID:

"The occasion which calls us together this morning in the house of God is one of peculiar interest, and attended by many happy associations. We come to raise here at the close of another year of God's mercies, in Providence and grace, a stone that shall testify how deeply and fully we realize the truth. 'Hitherto has the Lord helped us.' As you enter from its southern border the great wilderness of the Adirondack chain, your pathway is one which steadily, painfully tends upward from the valley of the Mohawk. Hill beyond hill, mountain rising above mountain, are the features that characterize the difficult road to be pursued. But at last you reach an elevation from which you can look back over the toil already accomplished, and see each step of the journey already taken. Even thus to-day, do we stand upon a mountain top, and look back over the toilsome travel of a year. Review, O! Christian pilgrim, the road you have traveled since the last Thanksgiving Day, and count up the mercies which have crowned the now closing year." Mr. Cheney then referred to the mercies we have received as a nation, and in the course of his remarks, said: "True: we are beginning to feel the necessary contracting of the coils of debt which the war wound around the nation. True it is, that the times make men cautious and thoughtful about the future. But is it not equally true, that we are really in a more healthful state of the national mind, than when wild extravagance ran riot in our great commercial cities, and men left the plow idle in its furrow, to listen to the temptations of speculative trade begotten by an inflated currency? If money is scarce, and employment difficult to obtain, the Providence of God counterbalances them with unquestionable blessings." In referring to the religious blessings of the land, Mr. Cheney said: "Never were the religious activities of the Church of Christ more efficiently organized, more zealously at work. Missionary zeal has not flagged. More than ever before do laborers in the Lord's vineyard seem to comprehend the truth that it is among the young that our most hopeful and best-rewarded work is to be found. More and more are the churches of the Reformation drawing near to each other. How grand and beautiful a display of Christian fellowship in unity of spirit was the gathering in the city of New York of the Evangelical Alliance. Our own beloved Church would seem, at the first glance, to present a picture only of gloomiest shadow. Her last General Convention seemed to be subservient instrument of the Romanizing party. Many years ago, in a Thanksgiving sermon which I read over this morning, I alluded to the depressed condition of the Gospel in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Not a prophet or the son of a prophet, I yet ventured a prediction. It was substantially that the time would come when we might be driven from a church which had ceased to be a Protestant—but carrying with us the Episcopate—a revised liturgy, and the great truths embodied in articles and creeds. 'If we go,' I said, 'though with a high hand, the Pharaohs of doctrine expel us from the land in which we have served them so long—it will be an exodus like that of old time—and we shall go forth spoiling the Egyptians.' God be praised, that prediction is being verified to-day. Letters from New York are full of evidence that God's blessing is upon the movement which our beloved Bishop Cummins has inaugurated. If he has withdrawn from the control of the authority of the body which now claim to be the Protestant Episcopal Church, none the less are he, and those who act with him, the true Protestant Episcopalians. You call that corn, which, dry and dead and frost-bitten, stands gaunt and cheerless in the wintry fields. So it is. But the true corn is the golden ear which you take from the dead husk. I solemnly charge it upon the organization which claims the name, and especially in the State of Illinois, that it is no longer the Protestant Episcopal Church. It has abjured the name. In this Diocese, by a solemn vote of the Convention, the name 'Protestant Episcopal Church' was stricken from the journal. It has lost the character the name imports. The Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America is that which, next week, will meet together in the city of New York. To-day the gladdest songs we sing should be in gratitude for this crowning mercy, that at last we are to have our Church as our fathers found it, our Prayer-Book as our fathers used it, and our Episcopate as our first fathers of the Church in this country desire it. To God be all the glory. Our own parish has had its peculiar mercies. We have had great prosperity. Looking over my old visiting list the other day, and making out a new one, I was led to sum up the number of families that have left us which, I have reason to believe, have deserted because of our ecclesiastical position. They number exactly sixteen in nearly five years of persecution and reproach." Mr. Cheney closed his remarks by referring at length to the individual mercies received by his people.

Mr. Cheney left for New York last evening to attend the Conference of Episcopalians who are opposed to the ritualistic tendencies of the Church.

WABASH AVENUE M. E. CHURCH.

Union Meeting of South Side Methodists—Sermon by the Rev. Dr. Thomas, of the First Church.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas, of the First Church preached in the Wabash Avenue Methodist Church. He took as his text: "Please the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion,"—Psalm 147; 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th verses, and said they had met in accordance with the proclamations of the President and of the Governor. These proclamations rested partly upon a time-honored custom, and upon belief of the existence of a personal God. No doctrine stood out more prominently than this one. This personal God was above Nature; he controlled her and the works of creation, and subordinates her elements to His purposes. If the doctrine which passed for philosophical religion—that there is but questionably any God at all,—was true, no life was more useless or more senseless than the one we are now leading. He imagined that it would be a long while before the faith of ages, the hope and trust of the human heart, was much disturbed by such a light and heartless philosophy.

We should be thankful for our national security. God had strengthened the bars of our gates. Two causes had contributed mainly in the past to the overthrow of nations—foreign invasion and home dissension. We were secure from both—from the first on account of our geographical position; from the second owing to the form of our Government and the character of our population. The great problem in all civilized nations, in founding Governments, had been to secure strength to the Government and at the same time liberty to the people. In despotic Governments the liberty of the people was subordinated to the strength of the government. Our Government was established after centuries of experiments in Europe, and came in as the last result of human wisdom. We have solved the problem as nearly as it can be solved. Our Government rules over a territory larger than fifteen of the European Governments, and much more economically. The States are as free as if they were independent,—the people are free,—yet we have the consolidated strength of one man as a nation. Our people were not slaves, but freemen. They were not here because they had been captured in war, but were here because they wanted to come. Our territory, with the exception of Texas, was not acquired by conquest, but by purchase or treaty; hence there are no subdued provinces waiting for an opportunity to rise and regain the freedom they lost in battles of other years. Our people are doing well, and whenever men are doing well they are disposed to peace, and to love the country and the flag that enables them to do well. Nine out of ten of the foreigners here have what they could not have in the Old World—a home; they own a house and lot, and are accumulating property. The only element which our fathers looked upon as dangerous—slavery—has been crushed out. Another danger was the unifying and harmonizing of adverse elements of citizenship. In this he saw the grandest possibilities of good, and the greatest possibilities of danger. Education was the remedy—such education as will make men tolerant of the opinions of others. The old rule—educate the Kings and let the people take care of themselves—had been reversed in this country. The people rule here, and form the foundation of the Government, the brightest minds had been exercised on the problem how to educate the rulers,—our present school system was the solution. Time, however, was required to harmonize the masses. We should be patient. If we cannot bring our German, Irish, and colored fellow-citizens to think and act as we do, we get out of patience. These people have been traveling on certain lines, and it is not easy to leave them. God will work the change needed and make us one people,—will bring out the highest and best civilization the world has ever seen. We ought to be thankful that we live in such a land and such an age,—that we are not on the verge of a volcano, or on the stormy sea of trouble. We are wonderfully prosperous; incalculable wealth is before us. Men are startled by a panic, yet, when we think, the country is full of grain and of meat, our forests are full of timber, and our money just as good as it ever was. The panic of '57 was followed by years of plenty; so the present difficulty will be. Because a few men go down we should not mourn; it is the well-being of the people that we should be grateful for. We have security, temporal prosperity, and also peace. Nothing had surprised him more than the want of consideration and thoughtfulness in reference to the Virginius controversy. Suppose our flag had been insulted (he did not think it had, as it should not protect filibustering expeditions), why not appeal to arbitrators? War should not be resorted to. If it is, before every honorable means for arbitration has been exhausted, we do it at the peril of setting back the noble feeling which is coming up to peacefully settle questions with reason, and not with the sword. A healthier feeling was, however, springing up; despite the clamor of the secular press for war, the sober thought of the nation was beginning to speak through the religious journals for peace. We were also prosperous religiously. Never were religious activities so great as now; never were so many children gathered into the Sunday-schools, so many church debts paid, so many earnest preachers in the field, so many colleges endowed as now. By these means the commands of God were sent forth, and a kindlier feeling created among nations. The sun is up, and the day is coming when God shall rule all lands.

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Eloquent Discourse by the Rector, the Rev. Clinton Locke, D.D.—The Greatness of Chicago.

Very interesting thanksgiving services were held yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, at Grace Episcopal Church, on Wabash avenue. The church was beautifully decorated with stalks of corn, sheaves of wheat, urns filled with grapes and fruits, and beautiful flowers. After the singing of some choice music by the excellent quartette, and prayer, the Rev. Dr. Clinton Locke delivered a most eloquent thanksgiving sermon. He took for his text the 21st Chapter, Acts Apostles, 29th verse: "A citizen of no mean city." The eloquent speaker after announcing the text, commenced by saying that snow was covering the earth, the verdure of the prairies had passed, the glory of the trees was gone, the year is dying, and we begin to gather the fruits of our labor. The abundance of the fields has been gathered by the husbandmen, and everywhere there was plenty of all, and peace and prosperity must soon begin its wonted reign, and every voice would exclaim back that all this goodness came from God. From God came the fortitude which nerved the first settler to till the soil until it yielded rich harvests, no matter how closely pressed by Indians, and how dark the prospects were. From Him came our health, our wealth, and everything we enjoy, and to-day we were gathered to give Him thanks and proclaim His glory. This day our forefathers kept, no matter how dark their prospects, and this day would continue to be celebrated. Woe to the Governor or President who would omit to set apart this day as a day of rejoicing and thanksgiving. Memphis has cause to give thanks, because it has been delivered from a terrible scourge, and other cities have cause to give thanks for different reasons, but more than all have we in this city cause for rejoicing and thanksgiving, for the increased prosperity and wealth we were to-day enjoying. We are citizens of no mean city. The star of empire shines with resplendent glory on this capital of the Great West, and, truly, we are citizens of no mean city. Many of the old cities had shone with equal splendor, but it was the splendor of decay and of age. We excel them all because ours is the beauty of youth and of health. Our avenues are broad and airy, while their streets were narrow and damp. Even Paris could not show up such magnificent buildings as were gracing our streets. Wealth, liberality, and energy had made the finest and most gorgeous city in a few years. God in His grace had made us citizens of a most splendid place. A few years ago this was but a small hamlet, and now it is the most marvelous city in the world. We ourselves did not appreciate the greatness of our commerce. From the far-stretched prairies of Iowa, from the green hills of Wisconsin, from the plains of Texas, and from the golden shores of California, do heavily-loaded cars bring us the heaviest and wealth of all those States. Many croakers had prophesied our downfall, still every year was adding to our greatness and prosperity, because our people were young, energetic, and vigorous. A few years' residence in this city inspired a man with a vigor, energy, and enterprise which nothing could embarrass. We had difficulties to overcome as few cities had. We had to clear our water and raise the city out of a morass. Then we should thank God for the liberality of thinking by our people. No community was more willing to overlook differences of opinion, and while this freedom often leads to differences and misunderstanding, still we pass them by, for freely we give and freely we take. We have to thank God for a large, magnificent, and prosperous city, and a noble-minded, unselfish people. But Rome was also great and prosperous, and it fell; Venice shone with splendor, and was full of energy, and sank beneath the vice and corruption of her citizens; Paris was great and liberal, but still is crumbling to pieces on account of its ungodliness. Beauty and splendor were excellent materials for a great city; but, for endurance, something more was wanted, There must also be holiness. Therefore, let us thank God for His holy Church in our midst. A citizen of such a city is verily a citizen of no mean city. It is not energy and boldness alone that are wanted; there must also be honesty and liberality. It is not enough to have large school-houses and churches; the seeds of manhood and the love of God must also be engendered there. Marble palaces and immense store-houses bursting with rich harvests are not enough; they must also contain harvests of religion. Vain and uncertain as all human prophesies were, ours is undoubtedly a splendid future. The time will soon come when the city will be engirdled by broad boulevards, and marble walls will keep out tempests. Judging from what we have done, what can we not expect from our successors? He hoped they would follow in the footpaths of the present generation, and continue this a city of enterprise, honesty, and virtue. Then, indeed, would we be citizens of no mean city, but a city of God.

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Union Services Yesterday Forenoon—Sermon by the Rev. U. D. Gulick, of the American Reformed Church.

From time immemorial, almost, it has been the custom of the First Congregational and Third Presbyterian Churches, on the West Side, to unite in the observance of Thanksgiving. Yesterday was no exception, save to enlarge the scope of union by adding the Ada Street Methodist and American Reformed and Jefferson Park Presbyterian Churches. At the appointed hour a large congregation from the four Societies convened in the Third Presbyterian Church. The services opened with the *Te Deum* by the choir. Dr. Kittredge, of the Third Presbyterian Church, invoked the blessing. The Rev. Dr. Goodwin, of the First Congregational Church, read the Scriptures, and Dr. Dandy, of the Ada Street Methodist Church, offered the prayer, after which an eloquent and able discourse was preached by the Rev. U. D. Gulick, pastor of the American Reformed and Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, from the text, "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord." Psalm 92: 1.

Mr. Gulick said that it has become an important feature in our American history that this day was set apart for this sacred purpose. Like the Israelites of old, the people came together to offer up the first fruits in thanksgiving to God. Some of the reasons why it is good to give thanks, are:

1. That it is a public recognition of the fact that the Lord reigns,—a great people bows in humble recognition before the Throne of Grace and declares that it is good to give thanks unto the Lord. After touching upon the trials and troubles of the past year which have visited the country at large, and the hearth-stones of so many in particular, the reverend gentleman proceeded to show what large reason the country as a whole had for profound gratitude.

2. Our national greatness. If it was an honor

(Continued on the Fifth Page.)

A VERACIOUS NARRATIVE.

The Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood.

All About a Recent Burglary on Vincennes Avenue.

How Mr. C. Skirmished Round Mr. D.'s Residence.

In "the annals of a quiet neighborhood" the following veracious narrative deserves a conspicuous place, for many reasons. One of them is that the locality is so very quiet that it has never found its name mentioned in any narrative at all. But Vincennes avenue has at last achieved a place in history, and will in the future be reckoned among those interesting neighborhoods whose associations are in a measure immortally rendered in the files of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

In general, the man through whose instrumentality a neighborhood reaches so desirable a distinction is embalmed in the narrative. Vincennes avenue can claim all the story for itself; no human name dims the glory of this peaceful neighborhood, owing to the unusual modesty of the principal person who figures in the story. There are, we regret to say, many malevolent people in this world, and one or two of them, to our shame be it said, are connected with THE TRIBUNE. These persons would never have been referred to in this chronicle, but for the fact that their malevolence crops out significantly. They actually are vile enough to say that the cause of this modesty is the reluctance of the principal figure to appear in a ridiculous light. But the generous public will pardon these malicious detractions of genuine worth, on the ground that yesterday was Thanksgiving Day, and general amnesty should be proclaimed. But to the story. The "principal figure" is a gentleman whose patronymic is three syllables long, and hence imposes too great a labor on the historian to be given in full. He is designated here as Mr. D. Vincennes avenue is fortunate in possessing so polysyllabic a resident. To offset his voluminous name, his next-door neighbor is a monosyllable, and the historian has not the slightest scruple about giving his name in full. It is C——, a name associated with some of the most glorious traditions of the old world, traditions which have never been marred by the compositor, or grossly corrupted by the super-intelligent proof-reader. It is singular, worthy of comment, indeed, that these pleasant monosyllables are frequently associated with burglaries. Only a few weeks ago Mr. Jones, the possessor of an honored name as ancient as autumn leaves, was engaged in very much such an adventure as that which immortalizes Vincennes avenue to-day. But Mr. Jones paid dearly for his adventure, and we forbear to refer to him, except in a casual way. Mr. Frank Wentworth and others can give the reader the full particulars, which we judiciously withhold. Note, by the way: What penalty is to be imposed on Mr. D?

But to return once more to the matter under consideration. Mr. D. is a gentleman of adequate competency. In vulgar parlance he is a solid man. His days are secure against the invasions of a panic; his nights undisturbed by thoughts of the morrow. He sleeps the sleep of conscious pecuniosity, and awakes refreshed by uninterrupted slumber. Happy Mr. D. So seldom is he awakened by the rude hand of care, that the smile which illumines his countenance by day fades not in the stilly hours of the night. But the narrative which will by and by be reached, treats of an occasion when that smile gave way to a look of the blankest chagrin.

Mr. D. was sleeping his characteristic sleep So happy is his disposition that he can lie down on his back and sleep ten hours in that position undisturbed by his own snoring. The echoes from his stertorous nose may cause his stone-front to tremble, but not its owner. It was in the midst of just such a childlike slumber that his rest was invaded. A violent pounding on the back door aroused his family to the consciousness that the quietude of the neighborhood had been broken, and in less than fifteen minutes the family had succeeded in impressing upon Mr. D. this most unusual condition of affairs. The head of the family robed himself in dressing-gown and slippers, and, armed trebly, because he had his quarrel just, he sallied down-stairs. He met Mr. C. at the foot of the back stairs, and yawned vacuously at that perturbed mortal for about ten minutes before he realized the ponderous capacity of the navy revolver carried in his neighbor's hand. The historian frankly confesses his inability to reproduce verbatim the dialogue that ensued, because he was not present. A brief abstract thereof is all he can pretend to give. If his notes faithfully serve him, Mr. D. gradually inquired of Mr. C. what was the matter, and Mr. C. nervously responded. The only word heard by Mr. D. was one calculated to alarm him. It was "burglars." Now the singular number of that familiar noun carries with it an indefinable dread, but the plural is simply horrifying in its effects. Mr. D. was now all attention. He cross-examined Mr. C., and the result of his searching inquiries was about as follows: Mr. C. had been awakened from a sound sleep by a grating noise. This was continued for some time, until the witness had sat bolt upright in his bed. Was it rats? No; that sound could not have been made by the most enterprising rodent. It was too heavy. What then? It was burglarious in its meaning. It continued, now a heavy grating, now a light one, now a sharp rasping noise. Evidently the midnight marauders (for there were at least two of them) were boring through the door. Now they had struck a knot in the wood. Good blank, this was terrible. Mr. D. was being victimized, and didn't know it. Mr. C. would stand it no longer. He hurried on his clothes in so quiet a manner as to alarm his family, and then sneaked down to the door, watched from above by six graceful figures robed in snowy garments. He opened the door quietly and peered out. There was nobody there; the wary rogues had heard him, and had taken the hint. He would not disturb them. Hence the back door.

This was made clear to Mr. D., and that gentleman, in the course of half an hour, fully realized the dreadful truth.

Now Mr. D.'s first name is Thomas. It was given him without malice probably, without reference to the Doubting Apostle. But coincidences are startling. Mr. Thomas D. was at once a doubting apostle. He pooh-poohed his informant, and not without certain remarks (stated by the malevolent persons aforesaid to indicate fear) retired to the couch from which he had been rudely roused.

On the following morning Mr. D. met Mr. C., and laughed at him. He is on record as having held his sides, while giving way to certain explosive outbursts of merriment. The narrator's notes even go so far as to state that he demanded of Mr. C. a series of libations in expiation of the latter's offense, and that Mr. C., convinced of the wrong he had done, generously "set them up" for a select party, who were treated to the story by Mr. D. These notes may be faulty. Yesterday was Thanksgiving Day, and certain exaggerations must be allowed for.

It may have been the consciousness of imperturbable security, or it may have been these same libations, which caused Mr. D. to sleep on the following night with even greater stertous vigor than on the night preceding. So profound were his respirations, however, that Mrs. D. felt it incumbent upon her to seek some less noisy apartment in which to sleep. But, strange to say, Mr. C. suddenly awoke, as before. He started up in bed quite incontinently. The recollection of the previous night's failure was upon him. That grating noise again; the same auger was at work; the same burglar had returned to Mr. D.'s house. Foiled in their first attempt, they had made a second. Now he would turn the tables on the doubting D. Now he would vindicate his vigilance. Now a triple libation should be poured by the incredulous neighbor. He dressed carefully, and took again his trusty revolver. The spare moments of the preceding day had been devoted to oiling and inspecting this ponderous piece of artillery; in placing and replacing cartridges; in examining springs; in darkening the sights with blacking; in holding it up suddenly against the smallest conceivable objects in his drawing-room; in sighting motes in sunbeams, by the watch; in placing himself and his weapon in readiness for the most unlooked for emergency. In fact, Mr. C. knew, when he drew that weapon from beneath his pillow, that six lives were now about to terminate, if necessary. When he crept to the back door and gently aroused his neighbor's household, the boring sounds continued. The burglars were not disturbed. Thoughts of Carlo Blanc and gore, (also Chapin & Gore,) hurried through his brain, as he confided to Mrs. D. the dreadful fact. Noisely she summoned her husband, and he crept stealthily to the front door, while Mr. C. sneaked round to outflank the enemy. When Mr. D. opened the door no one was to be seen. "Another of your blank sells," shouted he to Mr. C. "You'd better go to the Washingtonian Home," he yelled in anger, "till you've got over them," and poor C. sneaked back to his house, a sadder and a wiser man.

He took the first car down town next morning, did Mr. C., and returned home very late next evening. He did this for three days, and nobody saw him in that quiet neighborhood. It became noised around Vincennes avenue that poor C. had yielded to the financial pressure. His brain had succumbed, and the poor fellow was in a fair way to need the assistance of Lunacy Commissioners. Nobody had seen him; he was evidently confined to the house. Even his family were despondent about him, and gave vague and incoherent answers.

Yesterday, Mr. D. had the good fortune to meet the demented Mr. C. in a street car. It was a delicate situation for both gentlemen, but Mr. C. broke the ice with a smile. Thus encouraged, Mr. D. ventured the query "How are your burglars to-day?"

"Burglars be blessed," was Mr. C.'s incoherent retort. "What I thought were burglars was your infernal snoring, you miserable old rascal," he added, and the occupants of that street-car were convulsed with what the Epic bard was pleased to call "inextinguishable laughter."

The question before the house is What brand will Thomas' friends prefer to drink at his expense?

WIFE CASTIGATION.

Some Reflections on the Prevailing Mode Practiced in Chicago.

It is wonderful to what an alarming extent the amusement of wife-beating is being carried. It can truthfully be said that children cry for it, and few families can be without it. Even Chief Justice Canyon has risen in his wrath and armed chair and exclaimed in a voice of thunder, softened by soda-water (?) that "If anything makes me mad, it is one thing more than another, and this inhuman practice of a man beating and maltreating his mate," a sentiment heartily joined in by all law-and-order loving citizens. (No political allusion.)

In those good old days, when Abraham kicked Sarah out of the house, wife-abuse was an impromptu sort of an exercise, done on the spur of the moment, and without any cold blooded premeditation such as marks the family unpleasantness of this degenerate age. Now on the contrary, the whole thing is reduced to a science, and is pursued in a fiendishly systematic manner.

Wife castigation, like everything else in this inventive and progressive period, is being constantly improved. (Improved is used here in the same sense as it is when we read that a new *improved* gun has been invented that will kill fifty men in a minute.) New modes of attack are constantly being devised by supperless and stony-hearted lords of creation, as for instance, suddenly throwing a bucket of ice-water over your unsuspecting spouse, and then kicking her down two flights of stairs, as a high-toned resident of Calumet avenue did the other day, or, in a flight of imagination, mistaking her for a chair, stick of wood, tax collector, tract distributor, or anybody or anything else that it is proper for a man of spirit to knock down, when he feels inclined, and so upset her whom he protects, etc., and buffet her about until he tires. There are many other methods of accomplishing the end in view, viz.: of subjugating the offending wife and taking needful exercise.

Not less numerous than the methods of "Taming the Shrew" are the instruments used in reaching the desired end. Prominent among these necessities for preserving the balance of power in many Chicago families, may be mentioned the oath-provoking boot-jack, the unabridged dictionary, sticks of wood, Patent Office Reports, and many other luxuries that are like the counts in the Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners' bill against the Northwestern Railroad—too numerous to mention.

Wife-beating is cosmopolitan, and confined to no nationality or race, yet we are free to confess that in this noble recreation, the sons of the Emerald Isle wear the brass collar and take the lead.

It is, however, due, before closing this "ardical," to state that John Hannah, of South Halsted street, deserves especial notice for his attempt, on Monday last, to render his wife obedient to his will, and that in accomplishing this he brought into practice a new weapon, viz: a hammer. He claimed that he thought his wife Mary had a hollow head, and he was "sounding" it, but Justice Scully observed the gauzy texture of the tale, and put John under bonds of $500, to answer the charge of assault with intent to kill, at the Criminal Court.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

A meeting of the State Microscopical Society will be held in the library of the Academy of Sciences, No. 263 Wabash avenue, this evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. J. D. Kirchhoff denies giving any one authority to use his name in connection with the Sunday Liquor law, as was done in a communication in Tuesday's TRIBUNE.

The alarm of fire from box 54 at half-past 9 o'clock yesterday morning was occasioned by the discovery of flames in a two-story frame building Nos. 44 and 46 Blackwell street, occupied by Mr. S. Cobb & Bro., as a planing mill. Loss on building and contents about $1,200; insured for $2,000 in the Occidental and North Missouri Companies.

The Camilla Urso troupe will give but one concert in Chicago. The members of this excellent troupe are Camilla Urso, who has won the distinction of the first among women to compete with the great masters of that greatest of instruments, the violin; Edith Abell, a brilliant soprano, late of the English opera; Tom Karl, the tenor; J. R. Thomas, baritone, who is well known also as a song composer; Mons. Suaret, a Parisian pianist, and Frederick Lever, director. Coming as Camilla Urso does from a five years' absence abroad, where she has won fresh triumphs, her single concert here should be a great success.

Last evening the friends and members of the North Star Baptist Church presented their pastor, the Rev. J. M. Whitehead, with a valuable and appropriate present as a token of their love and esteem. The event took place at the home of the pastor, the speech being made by Mr. R. W. Hardman, and appropriately responded to by Mr. Whitehead. Refreshments were served, after which the young folks enjoyed themselves with games, etc. The company went home at a late hour, well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

The members of the Typographical Union voted yesterday on the proposition to reduce the rates of composition on morning papers from 55 cents per 1,000 ems to 50 cents, and on evening papers from 50 cents to 45 cents. There were 200 votes for reduction, and 108 against. The reduction was therefore carried, and will go into effect on Wednesday next. Many of the job-printers refrained from voting on the question, as it only affects compositors engaged on newspapers. An election of officers was held, resulting as follows: President, Morgan B. Mills; Vice-President, A. C. Auer; Financial Secretary, John B. Clarke.

Yesterday morning about half-past 6 o'clock, when the eastern train of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway, arrived at the Eighteenth street depot, a lady named Mrs. Esther Griffen, a passenger, suddenly fainted away. She was carried out, and taken into the freight house of the depot, where she expired in a few minutes. Dr. Voorhees attended her, and did everything in his power to save her life. She is thought to have died from heart disease. The body was removed to No. 890 South Clark street, where a daughter of the deceased lady resides. Mrs. Griffen was 50 years old, and a widow. She was coming in from Valparaiso, Ind., to spend Thanksgiving with her children.

The opening of the new organ in the Second Presbyterian Church will take place this evening. The organ is the largest of any in the Protestant churches in this city. It was built by Johnson & Co., of Westfield, Mass., and is considered by competent judges an exceptionally fine instrument. The organist of the church, Mr. D. N. Hood, will have direction of the evening's concert. He will be assisted in displaying the merits of the organ by Mr. I. V. Flagler, of the Plymouth Church, Louis Falk, of the Union Park Congregational Church, and Mr. W. S. B. Matthews, of the Centenary Methodist Church. It is not intended that the concert shall be simply instrumental. The vocal part of the entertainment will be sustained by the choir of the Second Presbyterian Church, assisted by Mrs. Fox, Mrs. Johnson, and Mr. Foltz.

A meeting of the Chicago Cricket Club will be held at the Sherman House to-morrow (Saturday) evening at 8 o'clock, when all members and friends are invited to attend. One of the main things to be discussed will be the choice of a centrally located ground. It has been rumored that the Base Ball Club will succeed in obtaining their old grounds on the lake shore, and it is thought that such arrangements could be made with the managers of the Base Ball nine as would enable cricketers to join in the expense of fitting up the grounds, etc., and having a portion set off for their practice and matches. The arrangement would no doubt be beneficial to both and would seem to be quite practicable. At any rate, efforts will be made to secure so desirable a location, and, should they be successful, Chicago will possess a cricket eleven second to none in the States.

A SAD FATE.

The Body of a Beautiful Woman Found Floating in the Lake—From Divorce to Suicide.

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning the body of a young woman, apparently about 25 years of age, was found floating in the breakwater of the lake, near the Illinois Central Railway roundhouse. It had evidently been in the water for a considerable time. The features were, however, well preserved, and were very attractive. The hair was light, and hung in long braids. The clothing was good, and indicated that the deceased was far from being in impoverished circumstances when she met her death. There were four rings upon her fingers, one bearing a large stone, while the others were plain gold. Upon the inside of the rings was engraved the name "Fanny Dodd." In the pocket of her dress was found a letter addressed to "Fanny Kraft, Chicago," and a wallet containing $70. The body was found by some workmen in the Illinois Central machine-shop. A police-officer removed it to the Morgue, where it was identified yesterday afternoon as being that of a lady named Florence Shaffer, who boarded at No. 95 South Park avenue. It appears that the deceased came to this city from Rochester, N. Y., some months ago, for the purpose of procuring a divorce from her husband. She had not effected her object at the time of her death. She seemed, at times, very much oppressed with trouble, but had never intimated that she contemplated committing suicide. She was a very attractive person, made many friends, and moved in good society. Last Monday she went out of the house, informing her friends that she was going *down town*. Not having returned at a late hour in the evening, a search was instituted for her among her acquaintances, which did not result in her discovery. Until her body was found in the lake her whereabouts remained unknown. The unfortunate lady probably committed suicide, as there are no marks of violence on her person. The lady was removed to the late residence of the deceased, and the Coroner was notified, but at a late hour last evening he had not held an inquest.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A New York establishment advertises "Perfumed milk baths for the complexion."

—A reporter of the New York *World* has discovered a restaurant in the Bowery where a breakfast can be obtained for 5 cents.

—"Every revolution of its ponderous wheels sends a hoarse insult up to God," is what a Clinton County (New York) clergyman had to say about the wickedness of running locomotives on Sunday.

—A Cleveland bridegroom gave the six bridesmaids who officiated at his wedding gold lockets set with diamonds and engraved with monograms. Such men are not married every day.

—"I am weary with life—bury me deep on the hillside," wrote a young man in Dubuque, but they pumped him out, and that same night he went to the circus and laughed till he cried at the antics of the trick mules.

—A man went to sleep on a Western railroad track and was killed. It is thus told by a Fort Wayne paper: "He was fast asleep, firmly clasped in the arms of both Morpheus and Somnus, and was only awakened by the glorious light that shone from the judgment seat in the world beyond the river."

—A boy in Bergen County, N. J., invited all his schoolmates one day to come to his house for a surprise party, promising them all the cake and lemonade they wanted. His ma hadn't heard of the arrangement until they came. She gave them all he had promised, but sent him to bed, where he lay and listened to the fun.

—The wife of a Liverpool butcher has developed rare talent as a special pleader. Her husband was recently arrested on a charge of selling veal which was unfit for food, and the good lady promptly explained that it was not for food, "but it was going to be made into veal pies, and that she considered it quite good enough for that purpose."

—Dr. Edward Warren writes from Cairo, Egypt, to a friend in Baltimore, that there is "a splendid opportunity for women dentists in Egypt, as in the East women are forbidden to consult with men." There are three or four Englishwomen practicing dentistry in Cairo, according to Dr. Warren's letter, and all are doing well.

—The man with that shot-gun should start immediately for Pittsburgh, where a 14-year-old boy has perpetrated nine stanzas beginning as follows:

Oh, those cruel Spaniards are at their bloody work again,
Oh, rise up Young America and put a head on Spain.

—*Cleveland Leader.*

—In an ordinance to regulate street railroads now pending before the Board of Aldermen, Sec. 5, line 16, will be found these words: "The rule 'no seat, no pay,' shall be in such cases strictly adhered to by all conductors." We understand that these eighteen words have given the street railroad managers more annoyance and thought than all the rest of the ordinance.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—The circulation of forged paper money is greatly on the increase in Russia. At the last fair at Nijni-Novgorod there were, quite openly, two different prices demanded for goods, according to whether the price was paid in genuine or forged notes. The Circassians suffer most by this, as they do not properly understand paper money. It is said that most of the forged paper money is manufactured in Siberia.

—Perhaps one of the oddest elections on record occurred at the last general election for members of the General Assembly in Germany. A certain district had only one legal voter, who walked proudly up to the polls and voted for himself, the only eligible member in the district. But when his name was announced as the elected member he pompously arose, said, "Messrs. Commissioners, I do not accept the election!" and walked gravely off.

—The most assinine performance in connection with this Cuban matter is the action of those crazy young men down at Bridgeport, who have recruited a company of "Cuban avengers," and go about the streets habitually with clenched fists and rolling, bloodshot eyes, crying for the "ber-lood" of the Spaniards. The Rev. John Benedict has enlisted as Chaplain of this interesting crowd, and the organization is so perfect and the senses of the avengers so alert that every stranger who comes into town is a Spanish spy in their eyes, and is "shadowed" till he leaves.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

—A member of the Illinois Legislature started to go from Springfield to St. Louis the other day, over the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Railway. He exhibited a free pass, but the conductor declined to recognize it. The Legislator refused to pay fare and was kicked off the train. If the Illinois people will insist on fighting the railroads, they must expect to have trouble; but if that Legislator was carrying the American flag, and, if his papers were correct, we don't know but that we are in favor of intervention.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—In his latest letter to the publishers of the *Republican*, President Simmons, of the Howard Association of Shreveport, says the funds now on hand are believed to be sufficient to cover the Association's debts. He adds: "Please accept our thanks, and the prayers and heartfelt gratitude of our poor and afflicted people. May you all live a long and happy life is our wish—on behalf of many poor widows and orphans"—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

Desperate Struggle with a Bereaved Grizzly.

From the Watsonville (Cal.) Pajaronian.

A few weeks ago, Dr. Swain, of this place, went on a hunting expedition to a point about 100 miles from here, in the eastern part of Monterey County. In the company was an old mountaineer called "Rocky," who has become famous as a bear-hunter. One morning Rocky started out of camp and was laboriously toiling along a narrow trail on the side of a steep canon. When in a wild portion of the mountains, he saw on the opposite side of the canon two young grizzlies playing on a grassy beach of land. Immediately his splendid revolving rifle was at his shoulder, and he fired. One cub he killed instantly, but the other lived long enough to cry, almost like a child, for the mother-bear. Soon a crackling of bushes was heard behind, and Rocky turned just in time to see the mother, enraged and excited, almost upon the slayer of her offspring. The bold hunter again raised his rifle, but before he could use it the bear, by one stroke of her powerful paw, hurled it from his grasp far out of his reach. A hand-to-hand encounter was now the only way out of the difficulty, and Rocky drew his huge knife. He raised it, and swiftly it descended, gleaming through the air, into the heart of the bear, and none too soon, for, as he struck, the bear also dealt him a powerful blow on the side, which stretched him insensible some distance from the scene of the encounter, the knife remaining buried to the hilt in the bear's shaggy side. After a time the hunter recovered sufficiently to drag himself to the camp, where he was obliged to remain for several days before he recovered from the terrible blow he had received. Other members of the party went to the place and found the cubs, dead, and a short distance from them the old bear, also dead.

WILD HORSES IN MARYLAND.

Their Origin, Habits, and Singular History.

The Baltimore *American* tells us that there is a colony of wild horses of the pony variety in the salt marshes of Chincoteague, an island within ten miles of the eastern coast of Maryland. These horses, it seems, have a pedigree which makes up in age what it may lack in other qualities; for tradition ascribes their origin to a pair of ponies imported from England by a Virginian of the F. F. V. sort, some 200 years ago, but which left a wreck in disgust and were washed ashore off Assateague Beach. From these two ponies have descended the wild horses now careering over the sand-hills in that locality. Until within the present century those ponies were not considered worth claiming or catching, and they were allowed to graze and race at their own sweet will. But, as the pasture-grounds passed into the ownership of a class of herdsmen, it became the fashion to lasso the little wild horses and brand them with marks of ownership.

At present the island is said to contain about 500 of these diminutive horses, who travel in herds and bear the brands of various owners. Some thirty persons live on the island and claim to all this wild stock in lots or herds of from ten to 100 head. We quote from the *American* some interesting details respecting these wild ponies, their habits, and their experiences:

Each herd is governed by a male,—a sort of equine autocrat,—whose authority is supreme. In former times he fought his way up to the position of patriarch by thrashing all his rivals, sometimes driving them into the sea, where they were drowned. All usurpers were remorselessly expelled from the herd, and if they were not killed they became bold bandits, and hung about the marshes, capturing such unwary females as happened to stray too far from their protectors. With these they founded new herds, and became prosperous patriarchs themselves.

The great day on the island is "penning day," although of late it has lost some of its holiday attractions. Formerly the women, as well as the men, congregated at the Atlantic Hotel to assist in identifying the ponies, and the island beauties came because their fathers, and mothers, and brothers, and lovers were there. Tuesday, the 15th inst., was "penning day," but only a few of the old ladies were in attendance. A jaunty little sloop, crowded with young girls, sailed away from the wharf just before the penning began. They were going down to Assateague beach on a picnic excursion. One of the peculiarities of these islanders is their singular fondness for scarlet. They make a red line on their boats and sloops wherever it is possible; they paint the panels of their cottage doors the same color, and the women greatly delight in a bright red ribbon or sash. The girls who went to the picnic on Tuesday wore white muslin dresses, white sun-bonnets, scarlet sacques, and red morocco mits, with long gauntlet cuffs. The costume is picturesque and pretty when seen on board a trim little sloop skimming over the water.

It may be necessary to explain what "penning" means. The owners of Chincoteague ponies mark them with a brand, generally on the left hip. So many of them look alike that it would be impossible to identify them without this mark. The colts must be branded before they leave their dams, and August is the proper month. In order to catch the colts and affix the brand the whole herd must be "penned."

On Chincoteague Island the square in front of the Atlantic Hotel is used for a pen, but on Assateague a large pen has been built on the shore of stout pine logs. Men and boys mount tame ponies and start out to bring in the herds. They gallop to pasture grounds, and, after much yelling, fast riding, and some little swearing, they manage to drive one of the herds down to the shore. Nearly all the houses on Chincoteague are built along the sound, and the yards in front join each other, thus forming a continuous fence.

When the herds get started down the shore the riders press close after, yelling and whooping, and there is a lively chase until the avenue that leads to the pen is reached. Here a crowd of men are standing, and they turn the head of the flying column into the square. Some of the ponies suspect treachery and run into the water, but the riders dash after them, and soon the whole heard is forced into the pen. The colts stick close to their dams, and in all the rearing and plunging about through the pen they never become separated. A stout man with a long pole in his hand, and a looped rope at the end of it, posts himself at the mouth of the pen, and as the ponies run past he drops the loop over the head of one of the colts. The little fellow plunges about and shakes his head most furiously, but all to no purpose; the men haul him out and throw him on his right side. All this time the branding iron has been heating at a fire near by, presided over by sundry urchins who take delight in this part of the performance. The face of the iron sometimes bears the initial letters of the owner's name, and sometimes it is a simple monogram, such as a circular or square, to which the owner lays claim.

When the colt has been thrown a boy brings an iron from the fire, and it is stamped on the pony's hip. There is no cruelty in the operation, because the operation only burns through the hair and scarcely scars the skin. I saw a 2-year old colt branded while standing on his feet, and it did not seem to feel the burning.

By the time the colts in the herd have been branded, the drivers have driven another herd down to the shore. The first are allowed to run back to their pasture grounds, while the next in order is driven into the pen, and the colts subjected to the marking process. Sometimes the colts escape until they are 2 and even 3 years old, and then they are much harder to handle.

"Catching It."

"There is something exhilarating," says the Danbury *News* man, "in seeing a man hastening to the cars, especially if he thinks he hasn't one moment to spare, but, rather, several to gain, and has a carpet-bag in one hand and a paper parcel in the other. We confess ourselves that such a sight is not exactly repulsive to us. He takes the middle of the street, as it is the most open thoroughfare, and has his overcoat apart and flapping, under the impression that it in some way accelerates his motion. While he thus leaps over the ground, with the carpet-bag swinging around and rapping against his legs, what a magnificent specimen of physical activity, directed by intense mental application, he presents. His eyes are set in his head, his face is flushed by the play of his muscles, his mouth hangs carelessly open, and the cords in his neck stand out like whiplashes. Faster and faster his legs ply against the unsympathizing earth; wilder and wilder whirls the carpet-bag; everybody stops to look at him; little boys, too small apparently to take an interest in anything, turn out of the way to observe him and conjure him to a greater speed. He reaches the depot, dashes through without the ticket, and lands on the platform just as the train is moving away, but, encouraged by the cries and cheering shouts of the hangers-on who get in front of him, he makes the car, plunges into the only unoccupied seat, which is next to the stove, and while the water trickles down his body and myriads of red-hot needles pierce his flesh, he has plenty of time to reflect on his narrow escape from missing the train, and to properly anathematize that last cup of coffee.

GENERAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that an application will be made by "The Remington Empire Sewing-Machine Company," and Incorporated Company, organized under and by virtue of the General Laws of the State of New York, to wit: An act entitled, "An act to authorize the formation of corporations for manufacturing, mining, mechanical, chemical, agricultural, horticultural, medical or curative, mercantile or commercial purposes," passed Feb. 17, 1848, and the laws amendatory thereof and supplementary thereto; having its chief business office at Ilion, in the County of Herkimer, N. Y., and that being the place in which the principal corporate property is situated; to the General Term of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, to be held at the Court-House, in the City of Syracuse, in the Fifth Judicial District, on the first Tuesday of January, 1874, at the opening of the court on that day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, for an order authorizing the said incorporated Company to assume the corporate name of "Remington Sewing-Machine Company."

Said application will be made under and by virtue of the provisions of chapter 322, of the session laws of 1870, entitled, "An act to authorize corporations to change their corporate names," passed April 21, 1870.

Dated Ilion, N. Y., Nov. 5, 1873.

PHILO REMINGTON, President of said Incorporated Company.
THOS. RICHARDSON, Attorney, Ilion, N. Y.

NOTICE.

Default having been made in the payment of a certain promissory note made by T. S. Dobbins to the order of Hammond & Gage, and by them indorsed "without recourse"—said note being for the amount of $30,000—dated July 22, 1873, and due ninety days thereafter, and bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, after maturity, and having indorsed thereon as paid Nov. 6 the sum of $10,000: said note also giving the legal holders thereof authority to sell the collateral security attached thereto and herein described.

Now, therefore, public notice is hereby given that we shall sell at public sale, at the office of Hammond & Gage, No. 76 Washington-st., in "Portland Block," at 11 a. m., on Saturday, Nov. 29, to the highest and best bidder for cash, the collateral security mentioned in said note, to-wit: Three hundred and thirty (330) shares of the capital stock of the State Savings Institution.

HAMMOND & GAGE, Legal holders of said note.

NOTICE.

Default having been made in the payment of a certain promissory note made by Sam'l J. Walker to the order of Hammond & Gage, and by them indorsed "without recourse," said note being for the amount of $15,000, dated July 22, 1873, and due ninety days thereafter, and bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, after maturity said note giving the legal holder thereof authority to sell the collateral security attached thereto and herein described;

Now, therefore, public notice is hereby given that we shall sell at public sale, at the office of Hammond & Gage, No. 76 Washington-st., in the "Portland Block," at 11 o'clock a. m. on Friday, Nov. 28, to the highest and best bidder for cash, the collateral security mentioned in said note, to wit: Fifteen shares International Mutual Trust Co. (International Bank).

HAMMOND & GAGE, Legal holders of said note.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Grand Opera in English.
MISS CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG,
JENNIE VAN ZANDT, ZELDA SEGUIN, JOSEPH MAAS, THEODORE HABELMANN, WILFORD MORGAN, WILLIAM CARLTON, HENRY PEAKES, G. F. HALL, EDW. SEGUIN, W. H. TILLA, ANNIE STARBIRD.
Full Chorus and Grand Orchestra.
C. D. HESS and MAURICE GRAU..........Directors.
Commencing MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 1.
Monday—Lucia di Lammermoor—KELLOGG.
Theodore Habelmann, Wm. Carlton, G. F. Hall, Annie Starbird, etc.
Tuesday—Martha—KELLOGG.
Joseph Maas, G. F. Hall, Edw. Seguin, Mr. Bartleman, and Mrs. Seguin.
Wednesday—Rigoletto (The Fool's Revenge).
Jennie Van Zandt, Mrs. Seguin, Joseph Maas, Henry Peakes, G. F. Hall, etc.
Thursday—Faust—KELLOGG.
Mrs. Seguin, Messrs. Habelmann, Carlton, Peakes, etc.
Friday—Maritana.
Saturday Evening—Fra Diavolo.
Grand Matinee on Saturday—KELLOGG.
Sale of seats commences Thursday, Nov. 27, at 9 a. m., at Bauer & Co.'s, under Palmer House.
Reserved Seats, $1.50 and $2.00, according to location.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
GRAND GALA DAY.—Thursday, Nov. 27, Thanksgiving Matinee at 2½ p. m. GREAT DOUBLE BILL, Afternoon and Night.
LEAH, THE FORSAKEN,
AND
A REGULAR FIX.
All the Stars in the Cast.
Friday—HUNTED DOWN; or, THE TWO LIVES OF MARY LEIGH. Benefit of Miss Susie Denin.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
FAREWELL SEASON in the United States of
MISS LYDIA THOMPSON,
Who is appearing before the most crowded and fashionable audiences ever known in Chicago.
Friday and Saturday Evenings and Saturday Matinee, first change of bill.
ROBIN HOOD.
Introducing new Specialties. Monday, Dec. 1, SINBAD THE SAILOR, which will be followed with ALADDIN. Seats may be secured six days in advance.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
MONDAY, DEC. 1, EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE,
LOTTA,
In her great Specialty of
LITTLE NELL AND THE MARCHIONESS.
SONGS, DANCES, AND BANJO SOLOS.
SEATS CAN NOW BE SECURED.

MYERS' OPERA HOUSE.
Monroe-st., between Dearborn and State.
Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels.
NEW, FRESH, AND SPARKLING NOVELTIES. Bobby Newcomb, Mackin & Wilson, Billy Rice, Master George Davenport, Ernest Linden, Wm. Arlington, Ben Cotton, John R. Kemble, in new and pleasing specialties. The whole to conclude with the Operatical Extravaganza, entitled
ACTING ON THE BRAIN, or Shakspeare in the Kitchen.
Grand Extra Matinee Thanksgiving Afternoon.
Every evening and Saturday Matinee.

STAR LECTURE COURSE.
MUSIC HALL.
Tickets for the only Grand Concert by the
CAMILLA URSO
CONCERT TROUPE,
For sale this morning at Jansen, McClurg & Co.'s and Box Office. Prices, $1.00 and $1.25.
Carpenter & Sheldon.

SECOND PRESBYTE'N CHURCH.
ORGAN CONCERT,
Friday Evening, Nov. 28.
The large Organ built by Johnson & Co., of Westfield, Mass., will be exhibited by Messrs. FALK, FLAGLER, MATHEWS, and HOOD.

KINGSBURY MUSIC HALL.
FAT CONTRIBUTOR'S
HUMOROUS LECTURE,
"INJUN MEAL,"
Saturday Evening, Nov. 29, 1873.
ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.

GLOBE THEATRE.
TO-NIGHT, BENEFIT OF
HARRY LINDEN,
Who will appear in his great Specialty of "WOOL," in the HIDDEN HAND. Saturday, Hidden Hand Matinee.

UNION PARK LECTURE COURSE.
BEECHER.
Rev. Thomas K. Beecher will deliver the next lecture in the Union Park Course, Dec. 4. Reserved Seats for sale Monday, Dec. 1.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

NATIONAL LINE.
NOTICE—This Company takes the risk of insurance (up to $500,000 in gold) on each of its steamers, thus giving passengers the best possible guarantee for safety and avoidance of danger at sea.
The most southerly route has always been adopted by this Company to avoid ice and headlands.
To LIVERPOOL and QUEENSTOWN, from Piers Nos. 44 and 47, North River, New York.

Spain	Nov. 15	Egypt	Dec. 6
Italy	Nov. 22	Greece	Dec. 13
France	Nov. 29	Spain	Dec. 20

For London (direct) every fortnight.
Cabin Passage, $70, $80, and $90 Currency.
Steerage, $29 Currency.
Return tickets at reduced rates. Passengers booked to or from German and Scandinavian points at low rates. The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade. Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent, at Northeast corner Clark and Randolph-sts. (opposite new Sherman House), Chicago, by WILLIAM McALISTER, General Western Agent.

NEW YORK TO CARDIFF,
BRISTOL, LONDON,
And all Other Points in England and Wales.
The South Wales Atlantic Steamship Company's new first-class Steamships will sail from Pennsylvania Railroad Wharf, Jersey City:
PEMBROKE..........Nov. 15
These steamships, built expressly for the trade, are provided with all the latest improvements for the comfort and convenience of Cabin and Steerage Passengers. First Cabin, $80 currency; Second Cabin, $65 currency; Steerage, $30 currency; prepaid Steerage certificates from Cardiff, $33. Drafts for £1 and upwards.
For further particulars, apply in Cardiff, at the Company's Offices, No. 1 Dock Chambers, and in New York to ARCHIBALD BAXTER & CO., Agents, No. 17 Broadway.

STATE LINE.
NEW YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST AND LONDONDERRY.
These elegant new Clyde-built steamers will sail from Pier 36, North River, as follows:
PENNSYLVANIA..........Saturday, Nov. 29.
VIRGINIA..........Saturday, Dec. 13.
GEORGIA..........Saturday, Dec. 27.
And every alternate Saturday thereafter, taking passengers at through rates to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany. Drafts for £1 and upwards.
For freight or passage apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents, 72 Broadway.
Steerage Passage Office, No. 45 Broadway.
J. E. EARLE, General Western Agent, 60 Clark-st., Chicago.

ANCHOR LINE.
Sailing twice a week, ... and carrying passengers to all parts of Great Britain, Ireland, Continental Europe, and the Mediterranean. Cabin from $65; Steerage, British and Irish ports east, $30; west, $28. Continental ports same as other regular lines. All payable in U. S. currency. Apply for full information at the Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling Green, New York, and N. E. corner LaSalle and Madison-sts., Chicago.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

EDUCATIONAL.
UNION COLLEGE OF LAW, CHICAGO.
Terms, $50 a year. Partial course in proportion. Four Lectures per day for nine months, by Judges LYMAN TRUMBULL, JAMES R. DOOLITTLE, and HENRY BOOTH, and Profs. V. B. DENSLOW and PHILIP MYERS. Visitors invited. Address
V. B. DENSLOW, Tribune Building, Chicago.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL SIZES.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO
111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

CHICAGO WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

THE LEADING NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST.

THE PAPER FOR THE
FARMER,
MECHANIC,
MANUFACTURER,
MERCHANT,
BANKER,
PROFESSIONAL MAN,
AND THE FIRESIDE.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1874.

The coming year promises to be the most eventful in a political sense that we have seen since the close of the war. The questions which have engrossed and divided the public mind during the past twenty years are rapidly passing away, and we find growing up in different parts of the country a party called by various names—in California the Independent party, in Iowa the Anti-Monopoly party, in Wisconsin the Reform party, in Illinois the Farmers' Movement—having a common purpose and inspiration, and exhibiting a strength which proves that it answers one of the chief demands of the hour. The CHICAGO TRIBUNE will give a large share of its attention to this NEW MANIFESTATION OF PUBLIC SENTIMENT. It holds:

1st. That the old party organizations are essentially corrupt and fraudulent. Having no longer any principles to carry into effect, they have become mere business enterprises, making a show of opposition to each other, but really sharing in the proceeds of profligate and dishonest legislation. To suppose that any healthful reform can flow from the pretended efforts of these worn-out and demoralized partnerships is altogether vain and illusory.

2d. That the tariff system now in vogue is a cunning device to rob the many for the benefit of the few, and that its effect is to cause farm products to exchange for about one-half the quantity of foreign or "protected" goods they would otherwise buy.

3d. That railroads cannot exact more than a fair rate of interest on the capital actually invested in them, and that when, in addition to this, they claim dividends on watered stock and fraudulent bonds, the State may rightfully interfere for the protection of the people; that unjust discriminations between different localities are in violation of law and should be prohibited.

4th. That subsidies or bounties of money, land, or public credit, to railway, steamship, or other corporations, are flagrant abuses of the powers of government, fraught with the gravest dangers to the people, and tending to promote corruption, extravagance, speculation, and financial disaster.

The general character of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is too well established to need recapitulation. It is always independent and fearless in the expression of its views. In its news department it is second to no paper in the United States. The Weekly Edition contains a carefully prepared summary of the news of the week, brought down to the hour of going to press.

Literary, political, financial, social, and agricultural topics will constitute, as heretofore, leading features of the Weekly Edition, and no pains will be spared to increase its attractiveness in these departments. Its market reports are unsurpassed, embracing all the information which farmers require for the intelligent transaction of business, both as sellers and buyers.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is a large eight-page sheet, of the same size as the Daily Tribune, consisting of fifty-six columns of closely-printed matter, and, as a family newspaper and in its general make-up, is unsurpassed by any paper in the land.

THE TRIBUNE will be furnished during the ensuing year at the following rates, payable in advance:

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Daily Edition, one year	$12.00
Sunday Edition, one year	2.50

TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Single Copy, one year	$6.00

Subscribers to the Weekly, previous to January 1, 1874, will be entitled to the paper from date of subscription to January 1, 1875.

☞Postmasters and others forming Clubs may retain 10 per cent on all subscriptions, and add single copies at club rates after they are formed.

Remittances may be made by draft, money order, or registered letter, at our risk.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ‖ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS
Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
Day Express	* 8:30 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	‡ 3:35 p. m.	‡11:00 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:30 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	8:30 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.
Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City Ex. via Jacksonville, Ill. and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:20 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Ex. via Jacksonville, Ill, and Louisiana, Mo	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Ex. via Main Line	§ 9:45 p. m	7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Ex. via Jacksonville	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:20 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	§ 9:45 p. m.	§ 7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 8:45 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Chicago & Paducah Railroad Ex.	9:20 a. m.	8:10 p. m.
Wenona Lacon, Washington Ex.	* 4:20 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation.	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.
Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 6:50 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.
Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	7:30 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line, for Omaha	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:35 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota, Ottawa & Streator Pass	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Exp. for Omaha	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:45 a. m.
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison & St. Joseph Exp.	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:45 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 a. m.	* 5:30 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:30 a. m.
Texas Express	10:00 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

*Ex. Sundays. †Ex. Saturday. ‡Ex. Monday.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:50 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:50 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:15 a. m.	* 8:50 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:30 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
(a) Gilman Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	§10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	§ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:30 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

(a) Runs to Champaign on Saturdays.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.
City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
a Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
a Omaha Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:45 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
b Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:30 a. m.
b Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	§ 5:00 a. m.
b Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
b St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
b Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:50 a. m.
b St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
b—Depot corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts.
W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

COLORADO, KANSAS & NEW MEXICO.
Ticket and Freight Office, 77 Clark-st.
Special Inducements. Great New Route. A., T. & St. Fe R. R. W. E. WEBB, Gen'l Ag't.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Depot, corner of VanBuren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.
Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave	Arrive.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:10 a. m.	*10:00 p. m
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 8:20 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	* 8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	†10:30 p. m.	*10:40 p. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:56 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 8:00 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:15 p. m.	§ 7:10 a. m.
Fast Line	†10:00 p. m.	‡*9:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:55 a. m.	* 6:50 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 8:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.
From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st., also foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near corner Clark; 94 LaSalle-st., corner Washington, and at Illinois Central Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 7:00 a. m.	* 8:30 a. m.
*Night Express	8:00 p. m.	* 8:00 p. m.

Through sleepers for Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Washington, and Baltimore every night.

MEDICAL.

The French Doctor,
B. BRIARD, late of the Academy of Medicine, Paris, now Professor and Proprietor Chicago Medical Institute. Office Pharmacy and Laboratory, 186 South Halsted-st., corner of Price-place. Diseases of every nature treated.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. C. BIGELOW
CONFIDENTIAL PHYSICIAN, 277 and 279 South Clark-st., corner Van Buren, Chicago.
It is well known by all readers of the papers that Dr. C. Bigelow is the oldest established physician in Chicago, having devoted TWENTY YEARS OF HIS LIFE in perfecting remedies that will cure positively all cases of CHRONIC AND SPECIAL DISEASES in both sexes. SEPARATE PARLORS for ladies and gentlemen. Call. CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL. Address all letters, with stamps, to Dr. C. BIGELOW, 277 and 279 South Clark-st.

COBURN
Medical Institute,
175 and 177 South Clark-st., corner Monroe, Chicago, founded and conducted by Dr. J. C. Coburn, for the treatment and cure of all forms of chronic and special diseases in both sexes. This Institute is unquestionably the most scientific in this country for the treatment of diseases. Dr. Coburn is a regular graduate of medicine, and has three diplomas from the best colleges in the world, and has had more experience in the treatment of private diseases than any physician in Chicago. Young men who require a physician never fail to find speedy relief and a permanent cure at the hands of Dr. Coburn. Send two stamps for his books on male and female disease to any address, in sealed envelopes. Address letters, Dr. J. C. COBURN, 175 and 177 South Clark-st., Chicago, Ill. All confidential. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 2 to 4 p. m.

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360 South Clark-st., Chicago,
May be confidentially consulted, personally or by mail, free of charge, on all chronic or nervous diseases. DR. J. KEAN is the only physician in the city who warrants cures or no pay. Green Book, illustrated, 50 cents.

DR. A. G. OLIN, 352 Wabash-av.,
the oldest and longest established physician in the city in the treatment of private and urinary diseases, seminal weakness, the result of early indiscretions, and lost manhood positively cured. His late work explaining who may marry, free of charge.

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TO-DAY'S AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE—Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. "Leah, the Forsaken," and "A Regular Fix."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe. Engagement of the Lydia Thompson Troupe. "Robin Hood."

GLOBE THEATRE—Desplaines street, between Madison and Washington. Engagement of Harry Linden. "Hidden Hand."

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE—Monroe street, between Dearborn and State. Burlesque of "The Arrival of Lecoc." Minstrelsy and comicalities.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Organ Concert.

DR. KAHN'S MUSEUM OF ANATOMY—Clark street, between Madison and Monroe.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

HEADQUARTERS FOR BOYS' CLOTHING. C. C. DOLLINS, 194 and 196 Clark-st.

The Chicago Tribune.

Friday Morning, November 28, 1873.

Anything the Mexican Government does showing the least regard for frontier rights deserves honorable mention. Such a case is their recent prompt arrest of Garcia, the Mexican bandit-chief, who robbed a Texan storekeeper the other day of $30,000 in cash and a quantity of goods. Garcia is held at Monterey for extradition to this country.

The Bank of England, as was expected, has reduced its rate of discount, which it lowers to 6 per cent. The rate has been as high as 9 per cent, and this reduction may be safely taken as an assurance that the foreign money market is recovering from the disturbed condition which followed the financial troubles in this country.

Assemblyman McGuire, of New York, who originally made in the Legislature the charges against Ezra Cornell which are now being investigated, appears as his prosecutor before the Investigating Commission. This he does, he explains, not as the Legislator McGuire but as a citizen McGuire. Citizen McGuire has embodied his charges in an exceedingly circumstantial and minute statement, which the Committee have taken into consideration.

The Hon. Richard Yates, who died suddenly in St. Louis yesterday, was born in Kentucky in 1818. He removed to Illinois at an early age, and was graduated at Illinois College, after which he entered the Bar. He was elected several times to a seat in the State Legislature, and was a Representative of this State in Congress from 1851 to 1855. He was War Governor, serving as the Chief Executive of this State with great ability from 1861 to 1865, when he was elected to the United States Senate, where he sat till 1871.

An order having been finally issued by Judge Cadwalader, of Pennsylvania, putting the firm of Jay Cooke & Co. in bankruptcy, it is proper to remark that the only difference between such a proceeding and the one proposed by Jay Cooke & Co. themselves is, that under the former the creditors appoint the Assignee, while under the latter he would have been appointed by the debtors. In both cases it was contemplated that the entire property should be turned over. The action of the complaining creditors was equivalent to a vote of want of confidence in the Assignee named by Jay Cooke & Co.

The Secretary of the Interior is an ardent and discriminating advocate of the Indian Peace Policy. In his annual report he alludes with evident pleasure to the success of the "humane" treatment. He then gives a plan for the treatment of the Sioux which throws the Peace Policy into rather broad relief. His suggestion is that all the tribes surrounding the Sioux, which are bitterly hostile to them, be fully armed by the United States Government, which need take no hand in the game that ensues. This is a very practical suggestion; but its juxtaposition to the eulogy of the Peace Policy makes it rather startling.

Our relations with Spain are shrouded in a diplomacy, the mysteries and illusions of which are impenetrable. Weighty dispatches were received from Madrid yesterday by the State Department, but none of the contents are divulged; there was a long conference between the President and Secretary Fish, but nothing further about it is known. The public are fed with such Delphic morsels from the Secretary of State as that the situation is no worse, but that it is no better. It is stated that the time for Spain to answer our ultimatum has been extended. A more startling and improbable story is that Minister Sickles has so impaired his usefulness by his disagreement with Foreign Minister Figueras that he is to be recalled. The Government, it is said, has conducted its negotiations for several days without recourse to him, just as the Spanish Government was said to have ignored Admiral Polo. This statement needs to be reconciled with Minister Sickles' explicit denial the other day that he had had any disagreement with the Madrid dignitaries.

If Gen. Grant listens to the evil promptings of men who favor a war with Spain as a means of salvation for the Republican party, he may make the most serious mistake of his life. Political wars formed a prominent feature of the Napoleonic Idea, but, on more than one occasion, they turned out very differently from what they were intended to accomplish. The Mexican war which Napoleon undertook, and which was purely political, was a severe blow at his dynasty. The war with Germany was originally undertaken as a political war. It was more for the purpose of gratifying the traditional hatred of the French toward the Germans, glorifying his own rule, and strengthening the loyalty of his people, than a fear of German influence in Spain, that prompted Napoleon to declare war against Prussia. This war was the final disaster that overthrew a dynasty which was already in a tottering condition. If a war with Spain which might be avoided is undertaken because the affairs of the Republican party are felt to be in a desperate condition, it is much more likely to result in the downfall of the party which inaugurates it than in a prolongation of that party's power. It is too likely that a war at this time, following so closely upon our civil war, will renew the assurance of prosperity which the late war seemed to give, and the people of the United States will grow heartily weary of a conflict that may be dragged out several years with guerrilla raids and horrible massacres, but without any decisive or even glorious victories.

The adjudication of Jay Cooke & Co., as bankrupts, is a matter which could not have been unexpected. Their creditors were scattered all over the world, and, as the consent of all was necessary to a settlement outside of a Bankrupt Court, there was no reasonable hope that it could be secured. The plan of settlement submitted by Jay Cooke & Co., while entirely fair on the face of it, was so complicated that large numbers of the creditors were probably not able to comprehend it. When affairs are so widely spread out in all directions as were those of Jay Cooke & Co., any individual plan of settlement, even with the fairest intentions, opens up opportunities for fraud, expenses, and leakages which shrewd creditors do not care to risk. The firm is laden down with Northern Pacific bonds, for which there is no market at present, and it was undoubtedly hoped that a settlement could be postponed until there could be a change in the condition of Northern Pacific,—perhaps, the Government guarantee of its bonds. As this hope is utterly delusive for years to come, it is as well for all concerned that a Bankrupt Court should convert and distribute the assets at what they will bring now.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

The latest advices concerning our complications with Spain on the capture of the Virginius are apparently warlike. The decision must be made within a few days, and, although this decision rests with Congress, it is possible for the President to put things in such shape that war will be the result, although the unbiased judgment of Congress might be opposed to it. In the meantime, there are two ways in which the difficulty may be considered. There is a broad-gauge view of the affair and a narrow-gauge view, and the decision in favor of war or peace will depend largely on which of these views shall be adopted.

The broad-gauge view of the Virginius affair is to consider the real merits of the controversy apart from any mere technicalities that might furnish a pretext for war. What would we be fighting for? To avenge the capture of a lot of filibusters, and their execution under the Spanish law, to which they made themselves amenable when they went into the filibustering business. Gen. Ryan was the leader of the expedition, and it turns out that he had undertaken the job of landing men and arms on Spanish territory, to resist Spanish authority, for the sum of $20,000. He took the risk of his life for a valuable consideration, and thereby became a common speculator. He has violated our neutrality laws, and thereby forfeited his claim to protection as an American citizen. Capt. Fry was the commander of the filibustering vessel, fully aware of the character of the expedition, as he confessed in the protest prepared by him a few hours before his death. Fry was a professional blockade-runner. More than that, he had been guilty of cruelty in his own career as an American Rebel which exceeded that of the Spaniards, if possible. During the civil war in this country, he was the commander of a Rebel battery near the mouth of the White River, which, on one occasion, fired into the steamdrum of the Union gunboat Mound City. The explosion, besides scalding a large number of the crew, threw others into the river, where they had to struggle for their lives. During this struggle, and while two small boats were picking them up, Fry ordered his men to the banks with their rifles to shoot the poor wretches in the water. Subsequently, Fry fell into the hands of Col. Graham N. Fitch, of Indiana, who informed him that his condition as a prisoner-of-war alone saved him from being hanged on the next tree. He certainly deserved such treatment for the inhuman butchery of shooting at drowning men. Several of the Cuban members of the Virginius expedition no sooner fell into the hands of the Spanish authorities than they made the most craven appeals for their lives, even proposing to betray the cause in which they had enlisted if they could be spared. These are fair samples of the men executed by the Spaniards, to avenge whose death the United States are called upon to go to war with Spain. Is this the kind of a cause to go to war in? Can we, in justice to Americans who do not go on filibustering expeditions, undertake a war for such cause,—a war that, at the best, must cost us thousands of precious lives and hundreds of millions of dollars? Shall we add to the number of our widows and orphans, enlarge our pension lists, and increase our taxes for such men as these? This is the broad-gauge view of the question.

The narrow-gauge view is to find some pretext, no matter how flimsy, that will justify the United States in waging war upon Spain for the annexation of Cuba. It would be strange, indeed, if such a pretext could not be found in so complicated an affair as that of the Virginius. It is possible that the seizure of this vessel on the high seas and the summary execution of the crew, without giving the American representatives an opportunity for proving the character of the vessel, was a technical violation of international law, which, if the Virginius had proved to be what she purported to be, would have furnished a *casus belli*. The Spanish authorities took the risk of this. If the Virginius had proved to be an American ship of no hostile intent, and if American citizens had been put to death who had committed no crime, then Spain would have had to answer a righteous demand for vengeance which would have come from the people of this country as with one voice. But, as the very reverse of this is the case, shall we avail ourselves of a technical pretext for war while we have no real wrongs to redress?

Before we go to war on a technical pretext, we must stop to think what a war with Spain means. It means, at the best, a prolonged, tedious, harassing, and murderous conflict. Spanish wars are always long, exasperating, vexatious, costly, and full of unnecessary cruelty and vindictiveness. It is altogether likely that, in the end, the United States, with 40,000,000 people and within a hundred miles of the territory in dispute, would vanquish Spain, with only 11,000,000 people and 3,000 miles away from the Cuban coast. But it is a great mistake to suppose that these differences in favor of the United States will enable us to close out the war in a short time. A war with Spain will not end with the capture and possession of Cuba. Spain may for many years, thereafter, harass our commerce on the seas, threaten our coast, and drag out an expensive and discouraging conflict, which we will not have the power to stop summarily. The war, once begun, will not end till Spanish pride is crushed and Spanish obstinacy wearied out. To begin with, Spain will have the vantage ground with a superior navy, with which to attack a comparatively defenseless coast, 3,000 miles in extent. For a time New York will be in greater danger than Havana. We have an exposed coast of a whole continent on two oceans, on which Spain may make war, with all the bombardments and levies which she so well understands. Spain did more to accomplish the overthrow of Napoleon Bonaparte than either Russia, or Austria, or Prussia. Spain no longer goes to war to conquer, but to harass, maraud, rob, and plunder, which the character of her people will enable her to keep up for years. Of course we should beat her in the end, but what of that? Shall we jump into such a hornets' nest on a technicality, or to avenge the death of a few adventurers making war on their own account for pay?

SQUEAMISHNESS AT BLOODSHED.

The Chicago *Journal* states the arguments of those opposed to a war with Spain on the existing state of facts as follows:

> Fear of the Spanish navy; squeamishness at bloodshed in a good cause, when blood has been flowing like water in Cuba for years; dread lest the national debt be increased; a selfish conviction that it is much safer and cheaper to allow the Cubans to be subjugated and massacred than to indulge a generous impulse and strike a blow for their liberation; a sentimental sympathy for the poetic Republic of Spain, which has no existence in reality; an intense admiration for the theory of arbitration, with a despotic Emperor chosen as umpire between a horde of oppressors and their struggling victims.

The confusion of ideas which runs through this attempted sarcasm consists in regarding the inauguration of a war as about the same thing as sitting down to a game of chess. The difference between a state of war and a game of chess is that the former is *wicked* unless undertaken as a last remedy for intolerable wrongs, while the latter is an innocent amusement. We claim to be a Christian nation, and as such to hold murder in abhorrence. War is murder on a large scale—justifiable and unavoidable, however, at times. We have just come out of a war in which a million of our best and bravest were slain, and it is simply horrible to hear people clamoring for more war, before they know what they are going to fight about. The *Journal* wants a war to free the Cubans. What Cubans? Does it mean a majority of the inhabitants of the Island of Cuba? Not at all. It means the handful of men, undoubtedly brave and patriotic, who occupy a portion of the east end of the island. Why not confess, then, that the object of the war cry is to assist a foreign revolution, or perhaps to acquire foreign territory, and in order to do this to commit murder on a large scale? This is what is signified by the idiotic phrase, "Squeamishness at bloodshed in a good cause."

We hold to the belief that this *is* a Christian country, and that the sentiment which upholds and observes an annual Thanksgiving day is still potent in the land. The religious sentiment of the country, if it be in reality what it claims to be, will resist and *prevent* a war with Spain until all other means of securing redress for any grievances we may be shown to have suffered, including arbitration, shall have been exhausted.

THE GREAT BOND CONSPIRACY.

Judge Tipton's decision in the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad case has let a number of athletic cats out of the bag. A Receiver having been appointed by the Court, the officers of the Company have hastened to defeat the judgment by delivering the road over to Thomas A. Scott as trustee of certain second-mortgage bonds. This was done in clear contempt of the judgment of the Court. Col. Morgan, the Receiver appointed by Judge Tipton, is a man not likely to be bluffed off, and this latest scheme of the Springfield Ring to steal the road will not be successful. The importance of this case will be understood when it is known that there are many other railroads in the State in substantially the same condition; that is, they have been stolen by the managers and sold, mortgaged, or leased, leaving the counties and towns, who hold $13,000,000 of the capital stock, without a scrap of tangible property. Thus step by step can be traced the progress of the giant conspiracy of the speculators to rob the people of this State of the money to build the roads, and then to rob them of the roads when built. These progressive steps are as follows:

1. The enactment in 1869 of the famous "Grab law," by which it was proposed that in all counties, towns, etc., then owing, or which might thereafter contract, debts in aid of railroads, the future increase of the assessed value of taxable property should be exempt from taxation for State purposes; such taxation to be applied to the principal and interest of such debt.

2. Under the frauds and delusions of this deceptive bill, the people of a large number of towns and counties were induced to go through the forms of voting subscriptions amounting to nearly $12,000,000, for which they issued municipal bonds, mostly at 10 per cent interest, and exchanged the same for a corresponding amount of stock. It is needless to say that, while the tax to pay the interest on the bonds has been inexorably levied by the State officers, and collected, there have been no dividends received on the stock.

3. After the bonds were received by the conspirators, the next step was to mortgage the railroads to twice their cost and thus extinguish the stock.

4. The failure and refusal of certain towns to pay the interest on the bonds, and the evidently growing purpose to test their legality, necessitated the next step, which was to attempt to execute that part of the Grab law of 1869 which was intended to saddle the whole debt upon the State at large. To effect this, however, required the co-operation of the Auditor's office, and, in the spring of 1873, this was obtained through an order to the Assessors to increase the assessment for State purposes about 200 per cent. Afterwards the co-operation of the State Board of Equalization was secured, and a general levy was made upon capital stock of private corporations in addition to the tax on their property. The conspiracy went further. To make the enormous tax levy less shocking, $166,000,000 was deducted from the assessed value of the property in the State outside of Chicago, and an equal amount added to the tax rolls of this city.

5. The next step was to have the Auditor levy a rate of tax in excess of what would be sufficient to produce the legal revenue of the State, in order to have a surplus of a million or more to pay the interest on these swindling bonds.

6. Then came the double explosion: first, the decision by the Supreme Court, that all the municipal bonds issued to the Ottawa, Oswego & Fox River Valley Railway were void *ab initio*; and second, Judge Tipton's able and fearless exposure of the dishonesty in the management of the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad. The managers, who were trustees administering a trust fund for the stockholders, in compensation for a railroad and equipment that cost $1,500,000, gave away $2,000,000 of bonds secured by first mortgage, $598,000 county bonds, and $1,400,000 of the capital stock; and then, to secure a second issue of bonds to the amount of $1,000,000, gave a deed of trust of all the property to Tom Scott, of Pennsylvania. From all accounts, it does not appear that the managers of this Railroad Company, who have performed this Credit-Mobilier operation, ever invested over $10,000 of actual cash in the entire business, yet they attempted to make away with $500,000 of other people's property. All honor to Judge Tipton for the prompt and fearless manner in which he interposed the judicial power to crush the first case that has been brought to light in this grand conspiracy to fasten upon the people of this State a debt of nearly twelve millions of dollars, bearing an average of 9 per cent interest, the consideration for which, in the shape of capital stock, has been destroyed and sponged out by corrupt leases and fraudulent deeds of trust.

We trust that the farmers of this State, whose farms are mortgaged for these railroad-aid debts, will appeal to the courts in every county, and have these leases and deeds of trust set aside, and the rights of the stockholders vindicated. The conspiracy may control the officers of the State and the machinery of the Government; it may compel a partisan political majority in the Legislature to hide and cover up all evidences of complicity in fraud, and to aid and abet the attempt to make the State assume this debt, but it cannot control the farmers in their individual capacity. The farms of the people of half a dozen counties are mortgaged to pay the principal and interest of this $598,000 paid for stock in the Gilman, Clinton & Springfield Railroad; and while the bankers at Springfield who invested $2,500 to $3,000 in the road, constituting themselves its managers, have bartered it away to Tom Scott, the people whose money has been taken have the courts to appeal to for redress, and we trust they will do so promptly, and visit their utmost vengeance on all who have participated in these schemes of plunder.

SHORTAGE ON GRAIN.

One of the best grounded complaints which country dealers in grain have against Chicago is the "shortage,"—by which is meant the difference between their weights and the weighs allowed by the proprietors of the grain warehouses in this city. That difference is generally against the shipper, and often amounts to from three to ten bushels per car-load, or 1½ per cent.

One of the greatest causes of complaint, and incitements to Eastern dealers in grain to avoid buying in Chicago, is the shortage, or loss of weight; by which we mean the difference between the amounts of grain alleged to be weighed out of the elevators here, and those which are received by the buyer on its arrival down East. This shortage often reaches another 1½ per cent on grain forwarded by rail; and used to amount to nearly as much on shipments by water, till a partial reform was forced, about three years ago, by the united action of the vessel-owners and the Buffalo Board of Trade.

This double difficulty has existed for so many years that it has come to be regarded as a necessary evil, and allowance is made for it in trading. The country buyer tells the farmer that he cannot give him so much per bushel for his grain as the Chicago quotation woefid seem to warrant, because of the shortage; and, in estimating the cost of transporting grain Eastward, it is customary to add in so much for shortage as well as so much for insurance.

Of course all this comes out of the farmer ultimately, though in the roundabout way which makes indirect taxation seem less onerous, it is actually more costly than the direct form. If there were no shortage, the difference between Chicago and New York, on the one hand, and Chicago and the country grain-depot, would be that much less in each case, all other things being equal. In other words, the farmer would receive *that much more* for his wheat than he does while the shortage exists.

There is, undoubtedly, reason for shortage, to some amount. Grain is necessarily spilled in the processes of loading and unloading, in spite of the greatest care; and, if damp, it will shrink on the journey by slightly drying. There is also the possibility of cars leaking, owing to poor construction, especially by the jamming of cars together (endwise) on the track, which tends to spring the joints of the woodwork. But loss from the latter cause cannot occur on shipboard, where the shortage was almost as great, till recently, as on the railroad. The fact that, by persistent action, a considerable portion of this shortage has been stopped, in one direction, shows that there is a colored individual in the fence, somewhere.

As to where that interesting individual is located, some light may perhaps be gained by studying the following extracts from the testimony of Mr. Stephen Clary, (page 91 of the printed report to the Committee on the Hough investigation):

> "The inference I drew was, that in handling 2,000,000 or 3,000,000 of grain, a man that could not gain a little ought to be discharged. Last year, Flint & Thompson were 14,000 bushels over. Armour, Dole & Co. did not want it put that way, exactly. Mr. Buckingham (page 90) said that *they* were over a considerable quantity."

This is understood to refer to the gain of one year only. The same system of gaining overplus seems to have been pursued every year since 1861, when the North Side houses shipped out fully fifty thousand bushels—gained on an annual total of business not much more than half that of the present time.

There is no doubt that the warehousemen gain in this way; they admit it; the only point at issue being how much they "save" in the processes of weighing into and out of the elevator—over and above the large quantities that are annually destroyed by the omnipresent rat.

This great evil can be removed, or reduced to a minimum, by putting a check on the weighing of the warehouse men; unless, indeed, the task be taken out of their hands altogether. It would involve no very great amount of extra labor to run the cars over scales, both when full and when empty, outside the elevators, and take the difference as the actual weight of the grain. It would then be possible to make a claim at once for the shortage, instead of giving the warehousemen the advantage of distributing the loss all along a line of railroad, or claiming that the shortage arises from bad weighing at some point outside the jurisdiction of our State Courts.

Another way to cure the evil would be to enact a law that all overplus of grain in warehouses shall inure to the benefit of the State Treasury—on the same principle that all lost and destroyed National Bank notes inure to the benefit of the National Treasury. There would be very little overplus under such a law, and no difficulty whatever in getting it out of store.

The shortage on grain is really a more serious matter to the farmer than are some of the other abuses which it has been sought to remedy by legislation. It is a loss which falls entirely upon them, while many of the evils of the warehouse system that have engaged the attention of the producer have principally affected the speculative class of grain-dealers. This shaving of the loaf as it passes between the producer and the consumer, and for no service rendered which is not otherwise paid for, is a crying evil that should be at once abated. Better abolish the whole warehouse system, and go back to first principles, than to permit and connive at a system which stands confessed as a thievish system, the only point in dispute being the amount of the theft.

THE THIRD CONVICTION OF RAFFERTY.

The third trial of Rafferty, the murderer of Officer O'Meara, is concluded, and for the third time he has been found guilty of murder. All the previous errors having been amended, we presume no new ones have been committed, and that the Prosecuting Attorney has finished his work beyond any possibility of having to go over it again. The verdict of the Waukegan jury is a triumph in the interests of the right, and it has been obtained under circumstances which make it peculiarly gratifying. No prisoner ever had a more skillful defense than Rafferty, or a more persevering or patient one, and in addition to the efforts of his counsel, the various decisions of the Supreme Court, remanding his case, have been tantamount to an appeal to the jury to convict him of manslaughter. We presume that there are few people in this city, who have followed the case attentively, who will not be somewhat surprised at the verdict, and who had not made up their minds that this time he would only be convicted of manslaughter. The record of the case pointed to such a result. Rafferty committed the murder Aug. 5, 1872, and thirty-five days thereafter was brought to trial and found guilty, the jury affixing the death-penalty. His counsel then appealed to the Supreme Court, and a supersedeas was granted upon the ground that the Court below had erred in not allowing the change of venue asked for. This error was corrected, and the second trial commenced in Waukegan last February, and again he was found guilty. His counsel went again to the Supreme Court upon three important errors: 1. That no remittitur was obtained from the Supreme Court remanding the cause to the Criminal Court of Cook County; 2. That the evidence concerning the illegality of the warrant which Officer Scanlan was attempting to serve when O'Meara was shot had been excluded; 3. That the evidence concerning the intoxication of Rafferty was excluded. Upon these errors a supersedeas was again granted, and once more the case came to trial. The remittitur was obtained in proper form. The entire evidence concerning the illegality of the warrant and the intoxication of Rafferty was given to the jury, and, with every advantage in his favor which his counsel had claimed, he is again declared guilty of murder. The case is therefore complete. No exceptions were taken, and no arguments, except to the jury, were made during the trial. Every defect in the case was remedied. But one more effort can be made to save his life, and that of a formal nature. His counsel may move for a new trial upon the ground that the evidence does not warrant the verdict, and, upon refusal to grant it, he may carry it to the Supreme Court, which will bring the whole case in review. The chance of relief from this quarter, however, is a possibility so shadowy that it is hardly worth dwelling upon. The triumph in the case is that even with the defense of one of the most skillful lawyers of this city, who has left no resource unemployed to save his client's life, and with the repeated rulings of the Supreme Court in his favor, the jury has kept the man's guilt steadily in view, refusing to be moved therefrom by legal technicalities, by any bias they might have received from the Supreme Court decisions to declare him guilty of manslaughter, instead of murder, or by any motives of sympathy. They have done their duty like honest, fearless men, and the result is a verdict which will not only strike terror into the hearts of other ruffians, who have no regard for the sacredness of life so long as there is a possibility of slipping through the meshes of the law, but will also restore confidence to the respectable classes of the community that murder cannot go unpunished, and that the law is still powerful enough to resist and suppress ruffianism, brutality, and murder. The prisoner himself has no reason for complaint. His crime was as clear as the daylight. It was never for a moment questioned that he deliberately and in the most cold-blooded manner shot one unoffending man and tried to shoot another. The Supreme Court has granted every favor which he has asked, and surrounded him with a judicial defense so strong that it created a doubt in the minds of the community whether a jury could be found strong and faithful enough to adhere to its own convictions of right against the influences of these decisions. He has had the services and the indefatigable efforts of an able and conscientious lawyer, who has gained the admiration of the entire Bar, and even of the community, notwithstanding its abhorrence of the murder and the murderer, for the masterly manner in which he has conducted the case. The verdict was brought in on Thanksgiving morning. While it did not furnish Rafferty with any special cause for gratitude, peaceable and law-abiding citizens will give thanks for the fearlessness and honesty of the jury which gave the verdict, and for the prospect that the murderer is at last in a fair way to meet his deserts.

One by one the famous sayings of great men, which have passed into history and become traditional phrases, are being absolutely swept out of existence by the historical iconoclast. The last one to suffer this cruel fate is the famous "Millions for defense, but not a cent for tribute." When, nearly eighty years ago, Gen. Pinckney, then Minister to France, was approached by the predecessor of the Duc de Broglie, and was informed that the payment of a certain sum might settle the diplomatic dispute between the two countries, history says that Gen. Pinckney indignantly replied: "Millions for defense, but not a cent for tribute." And now comes a responsible citizen of Charleston, S. C., and shows by indisputable authority that, at a meeting of the Cossack Club, of which Gen. Pinckney was a member, the latter was asked directly by another member whether he ever made such a remark, to which he replied: "No, gentlemen; my answer was not a flourish like that, but simply, 'Not a penny, not a penny.'" In losing the original and rather grandiloquent phrase, however, there is some compensation in the fact that we have in its place a much more expressive, forcible, and common sense answer.

CAPT. FRY'S ANTECEDENTS.

The popular enthusiasm for war with Spain, on behalf of the captured Virginius and her murdered crew, undoubtedly receives a considerable portion of its stimulus from indignation at the cruelty of the Spanish-Cuban authorities, independent of any questions touching our legal rights or national honor. Capt. Fry's pathetic appeal, written just before his execution, to the Captain-General, in behalf of the other misguided members of the expedition, his touching reference to his own wife and seven children left destitute in New Orleans; in short, the general tone of Christian fortitude and magnanimous self-forgetfulness which pervaded this letter—which has been widely published throughout the United States—has aroused a natural outburst of sympathy for the unfortunate "expeditionaires" and for their families left behind in this country. It is, doubtless, partly in response to this popular feeling that the most important demands of Minister Sickles are made for "*indemnity* to the families of the murdered and the *punishment* of the murderers." If the Virginius was an American vessel on a lawful errand at the time of her capture, and if her crew were American citizens in lawful business, there would be no question about the justice of these demands, nor about our duty to enforce them, even with such convincing arguments as shot and shell, if other adequate remedies failed. But, as it appears that there is danger that humane sympathy is exaggerating the legal points in this case, it becomes us to inquire, Who was Capt. Fry, and what was his character? More light on this subject than the public have yet had, in connection with the recent events, will be found in an account published eleven years ago—and which we reprint in another part of this paper—of the capture of Fort St. Charles, on the White River, during the Rebellion. From that account, written by an eye-witness, Mr. W. L. Fawcette, now financial editor of this paper, it appears that the wounded and helpless men from the disabled Union gunboat Mound City, struggling for their lives in the swift current of the river, were deliberately shot by Captain, or Colonel, Fry's order, a deed of brutality which after eleven years finds its echo in the reports of the Spanish rifles at Santiago de Cuba. The circumstance that Fry was a Confederate soldier has, of course, not the remotest bearing on the case. Every American citizen is entitled to the protection of his Government even to the full extent of its armed power, whether he wore blue or gray in the War of the Rebellion, but the point in this argument is, that no sympathy should be wasted on a man who was by nature a buccaneer, whose bullets, fired eleven years ago in violation of the common usages of warfare, found their lodgment at last in his own breast. Capt. Fry is entitled to just as much sympathy as Wirz of Andersonville, or Forrest of Fort Pillow, would have been entitled to under like circumstances.

One of our religious weeklies publishes the following new genealogical table: "The fish begat the reptile, and the reptile begat a marsupial animal, and the marsupial animal begat the inadrumana, and the inadrumana begat the gorilla, and the gorilla begat the ape, and the ape begat Darwin." From the religious weekly standpoint, this may be considered funny, but it will hardly strike those who have respect for candid, conscientious argument and scientific knowledge and research in that light. Abuse and shallow wit will "butter no parsnips." A religious weekly which cannot meet Mr. Darwin with his own weapons should maintain a respectful silence in the presence of its superior.

RELIEF OF LABOR.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Will you permit me to offer a few suggestions, which, if followed, may tend very materially to ease the present stagnation, or, more properly speaking, despondency, of the labor market?

To commence, I will ask, Why are so many of our manufacturing establishments to-day closed, or working but a small portion of the usual time? Why are so many artisans (as fine as the world produces) to be seen constantly upon our streets in search of manual labor of any sort that may offer, that will tend to alleviate the suffering of their families?

Is it because the many manufacturing establishments have made sufficient stock to supply even a quarter of the material required to complete the season's building, and replenish the dealers' stocks of building material, hardware, boots and shoes, clothing, etc., etc.? Alas, no!

Is it because Chicagoans lack that appreciation of home products so essential to the welfare of the employer as well as the employe? I really believe it is so.

Is there a single manufactured article required in any department of business in the City of Chicago that cannot be manufactured here? If you know of none, business-men and those in need of such articles, why, in the name of God, don't you put bread in the mouths of Chicago workmen by procuring manufactured articles of Chicago manufacturers?

The balance of building material in every line—I mean that which will be required to finish the season's building—will supply many an artisan's family with sufficient provisions, fuel, and clothing to carry them through the winter. I fear few business men know of the present suffering among mechanics who have been persuaded to come to our city with the expectation of continuing in work.

Business men and builders, extend your hands in the way I have suggested to the mechanic, and it will be more gladly welcomed than alms.

ASSISTANCE.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26, 1873.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: To hear a packing-house man recite the ways of putting brutes to death, is not a suitable recreation for the parlor; but such accounts are inflicted at times. Question—"Is it a fact that they put hogs into the hot water before they are dead?" Answer—"That is never done save when they want to make a little fun for the hands,—to see the hogs flop around, and sometimes bound out." They did not use to let butchers set on juries; they get so hardened,—callous. I saw one man poke a steer's eyes out with a stick so that he could get up to knock it in the head. Where is Bergh, that these things are not put a stop to? READER OF TRIBUNE.

Steamboat-Inspection.

The report of the Supervising Inspector General of the Steamboat-Inspection Service, for the year ending June 30, 1873, contains the following statements:

"The year 1872 proved a disastrous one to life and property on water. One hundred and ninety-two casualties were reported as having occurred to steam vessels, by which 305 lives are known to have been lost, and, as nearly as could be ascertained, resulting in the loss of property to the amount of $4,603,143. Property amounting to $2,023,523, and 198 lives, were lost through casualties by fire alone, showing the urgent necessity of still greater precautions being taken to guard against that destructive element on steam vessels.

"Notwithstanding the steam marine of the country has suffered severely by reason of casualties, I am pleased to state that a constant increase in the tonnage thereof has continued. Seventy-two new steamers, with an aggregate tonnage of 11,966, were added to the several inspection districts during the year 1872.

"Among these were the iron steamers of the new American Steamship Line, of Philadelphia. These steamers seem to have given an impetus to commerce which, it is hoped, may result in the establishment of other lines, and in the building of an increased number of steamships in this country which shall traverse the seas under the American flag, and thus aid in the restoration of the prestige of our commerce on the ocean.

"During the year ending June 30, there had been inspected by the various local Boards 3,053 steam vessels of all classes, with an aggregate tonnage of 1,018,484. Certificates of license were also issued to 3,447 masters, 1,125 mates, 3,500 pilots, and 6,426 engineers.

"During the calendar year 1872, 3,444 steamers were inspected, with an aggregate tonnage of 1,018,484, and licenses issued to 2,892 masters, 1,037 mates, 3,845 pilots, and 6,266 engineers."

BRIDGING THE DETROIT RIVER.

Pamphlet by Mr. James F. Joy in Advocacy of the Project.

From the Detroit Free Press, Nov. 25.

James F. Joy, President of the Michigan Central Railroad, has addressed a pamphlet to the Board of Engineers appointed to investigate and report as to bridging the Detroit River, in which he presents his reasons why a bridge should be built. Mr. Joy says there is invested in railroads whose outletting point is Detroit, and whose business crosses the river at that point from the west, $65,000,000. The amount now invested in the Great Western and to go in is $55,000,000, making the total $100,000,000. Mr. Joy says: "This investment has been made as the necessities of the country have required, and must continue to increase as the country becomes populous and expands, and none can estimate the limit which it will reach, provided a passage of the river by means of a bridge can be effected." He refers to the damage and loss to which the agricultural community is subjected by reason of the annual stoppage of transportation facilities, and thinks it is not difficult to see that it will not take that of many winters to amount to all the value of all the shipping afloat upon the lakes. The business which will pass by rail through Detroit, the pamphlet says, is not to be measured at all by the past, when it could not move sometimes at all, and never with facility, during the winter months, but by the ability of the double-track road between Chicago and New England and New York, moving across the river by a bridge, and therefore not subject to interruption, upon which road full trains may be moving, as they are now on the New York Central, both ways at the same time, and not more than twenty minutes apart from each other. It is insisted that the relief given by property moving market and sales, by saving of interest, cost of storage, and other charges occasioned by delay will be of incalculable value to all the West. Another effect of increased transportation facilities during winter, it is thought, would be to prevent such an accumulation as there now is each winter, and therefore to make cheaper freights by water during the summer. Mr. Joy says the highest estimate of the value of the shipping on the lakes is $50,000,000, while there is $100,000,000 of property interested in the crossing of Detroit River at Detroit, and probably $50,000,000 more at Trenton, making a total of $150,000,000. He does not think this lesser interest should outweigh the larger one.

The question next discussed is, how the case will stand if the interests of the public are alone to be the criterion. In order to test this question, Mr. Joy says:

> Let us suppose such a bridge as we think necessary at the foot of Second street, built across the river with one, or even two, draws, by means of bridges resting on a pivot pier and having openings 160 feet in the clear on each side of the pivot; and there being four such openings for the passage of vessels, and the bridge consisting of spans say 300 feet long, otherwise than at the draws, and the bridge being a low bridge, say from ten to twenty feet above the water. Let us compare the evils which the millions of producers in the West will suffer by reason of such a bridge, and those which they now suffer and must continue to suffer for the want of it.
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> It is claimed that in this case there would be no perceptible inconvenience to any or all vessels going up stream, and no increase of expense of navigation in that direction. It is further claimed that "the only contingency in which there could possibly be any inconvenience would be when up and down tugs might meet and desire to pass the same opening at the same time with their vessels in tow. In stormy weather there might possibly be some difficulty in both passing the same opening. There would be none in any other weather." It is held that tugs need never meet in the same opening, but that there would be ample passage room for all. The claim that there would be difficulty in going down with a line of tugs is next taken up. It is asserted that there would be no difficulty when the draw was open. It is admitted that, in going down, if a tug approached when a train was passing it could not stop, and that, if so near that it could not continue its course, it might be compelled to round to and start downward again. This would be only the work of a few minutes. It is estimated that the draw need be opened thirty times a day, ten minutes at a time, at regular stated periods of the day, so that only five hours will be consumed, leaving nineteen hours for tugs to pass and repass. It is not thought that there would be any difficulty or real substantial inconvenience to any interest more than there is at Chicago, and that not one out of fifty tugs will be required to round to at all or slack up on a direct course. It is declared that "it is safe to say that if there were twenty such bridges across the river between Lakes Huron and Erie the injury to the agricultural community of the great West, whose interests are principally involved, would not be half or quarter as great as the interruption of railway passage by ice for a single month in any one winter would occasion."

Mr. Joy adds:

> Let it be borne in mind, also, that there is no change in the current of the Detroit River; there are no floods there. The flow of the current is gentle and uniform, and always alike. There is no river in the world where from these causes a bridge would be so little interruption to navigation. There are no eddies or side currents to take a vessel out of its course and drive it against a pier. Everything favors the easy and perfectly safe passage of vessels of all kinds through a draw.
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> This argument has all been based upon a single draw with two spans, and ample room for free navigation. But at Detroit we propose two—both equally convenient for navigation, and one near the Detroit side; while the other should be in the thread of the stream, or midchannel. The one near the Detroit side would, besides admitting the free passage of vessels engaged in the long navigation of the lakes, admit the free passage up and down of vessels moving locally in the port of Detroit.

Mr. Joy goes on to say that during last winter trains were obstructed by ice in the Detroit River for several months. Three thousand cars were accumulated on the borders of the river and on the side tracks awaiting transportation. Mr. Joy estimates that

THANKS GIVEN

Yesterday Very Generally Observed as a Holiday.

(Continued from the Second Page.)

for the Roman of old to say *Civis Romanus sum*, it is certainly a greater honor to say, I am an American citizen.

3. Our national prosperity calls for gratitude. What harvests have been gathered! The seasons have rolled by with plenty in their laps. A general condition of prosperity of all classes of industry was spoken of as existing, in spite of the late financial depression.

4. Individual, domestic, and special mercies. These could only be known by each person who had received them, but no one could, for a moment, deny that they had been many in number to each one present.

In conclusion, Mr. Gulick said that when Solomon had finished the Temple, and the Ark of the Covenant was brought home, the people kept a Thanksgiving Day. It was a genuine thanksgiving, and the singers led the people in their sacred songs. As they were hymning the chorus, "For He is good, for His mercy endureth forever," the Temple was filled with a cloud of glory so great that the priests could not stand to minister by reason of the cloud. Would that there might be such a display of that glory in our land to-day, that this Thanksgiving Day might be long memorable in its blessed results, and the world be led to acknowledge that it was good to give thanks unto the Lord.

UNITY CHURCH.

The Rev. Robert Collyer on "The True Ground for Thanksgiving."

The Rev. Robert Collyer preached a Thanksgiving sermon yesterday forenoon at Unity Church, there being a large congregation in attendance. The Doctor took for his text Habakkuk, third chapter, eighteenth verse: "I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation," and said:

Thanksgiving Day comes this year in the most cloudy time our nation has known since the end of the war and the death of President Lincoln. We are feeling the chills of panic, and are not sure it will not be succeeded by the fever of war with its consequent misery and death. We have had to witness things done at the seat of Government within the year that have made us wonder what we are coming to in working out before the world this problem of self-government for which we have already given our best blood, while in the great centres of commerce some of the men who stood highest in general honor have gone down, with multitudes of lesser note, and at last men in quiet country places, the fastnesses, in any country, of an undisturbed tranquility, there has been all this year a restless rattle of indignant remonstrances from the tillers of the soil.

We have had to witness also this year, in their full measure, the fruits of private and personal sin. I am not sure that any year in our history has witnessed so many crimes, or crimes of a deeper dye, from the failure and shame of trusted men, to cruel murders done by those who were bound together by ties of blood, or for revenge of real or fancied injuries, or for lust of plunder. Turn where we will, in truth, we turn to a trouble, and might easily if we were all so minded count ourselves as men in a marsh who have lost their bearings, with darkness coming on and a storm.

And if this were the whole truth about these aspects and outlooks of our life, it seems to me that they might well make it impossible to celebrate a real Thanksgiving, because our condition could only be met by that which used to be shadowed forth in a fast-day. It is true that we have garnered again vast harvests, by methods that make the burdens of labor lighter than they have ever been for the same amount of produce since the world stood, so that in this mansion of our Father's house there is bread enough and to spare. It is also true that, except for the plague at a few points in the South, for which the whole land was stirred with a beautiful pity, there has been health in all our borders, quite above the average. Neither has any great disaster like that which came over our own fair city two years ago, and then the year after over Boston, crushed the hope out of any great community, or even tried and failed, as was the case here and there. That noble little city of Portland on the Pacific, sustained a blow which, for her size, was as fearful as that which the world believed had crippled this young giant of the lakes. But Portland instantly showed us another aspect of the splendid life the old Eastern stock is drawing out of its new conditions on the other shore. She rose calmly as a young god out of the smoke and flame, took in the whole scene of her disaster, did not submit to her fate for a day, but grappled with it as her great sisters, Chicago and Boston, had done, so that when we watched her we heard the old prophets crying again from afar: "Though thou passest through the fire, the flames shall not gather upon thee."

This has been the tenor of the year in those things for which we are exhorted by our Chief Magistrate to hold Thanksgiving; health, wealth, peace, plenty, and freedom from any overwhelming calamity which challenges the pity and calls for the succor of the world.

And I do not envy the man who can weigh these things at their true value and not feel like keeping Thanksgiving with his whole heart. Let us make what use of them we may, they are the gifts of God's goodness. We can turn them to a noble use, or we can use them as the prodigal used his portion. All the same the sun shines and the rain falls, the plague is stayed and the dogs of war chained by a divine determination, which we must trace, if we are wise this day, to the hand and heart of God. Peace and war belong to him; he has given us peace, plenty, and famine; he has given us plenty; life and death; he has given us life. And as we can trace matter back to a shoreless desolation of whirling atoms, and then forward to this day on which we meet at the end of a year of blessing, and fail entirely to account for a wheat-ear, or an apple, or a rose; when we say nature and forget to say God, as if we called the body the man, without the soul, so when we make these providences simply so many sequences of an eternal order without seeing and feeling God in the heart of that order, and say peace has come this year, and plenty, health, and life as the effect of causes too remote as yet for human ken, without feeling that God was there then, is here now, and has always been everywhere watching his work with an infinite brooding care as on our finite side the mother watches the opening promise of her child—when we leave this loving thought of God out of the sum of our thanksgiving we stand on a plane far lower than that of the poorest soldier in the armies of Napoleon, who could never be made to believe that the glory which made them all shout for joy should not be traced upward and upward until it was brought home finally to the centre of their love and pride.

Once sure that justice, truth and purity are revelations of the life of God to-day, and that the embodiment of these principles must be the high destiny of a great free nation like ours, and the innermost reason of all why God has dealt with us so that our history has come to be a world's wonder, we have the clew to the two things that remain for me to touch, the right and wrong of the troubles which temper our thanksgiving to-day, and the reasons for thankfulness which will remain forever, if we meet them like men.

There is a sure ground of truth, justice, and purity on which we can rest in this impending trouble with Spain. I am not, as you know, a peace man at all hazards. I think the time comes now and then when the Prince of Peace himself brings not peace any longer, but a sword; when he stands at the head of his Ironsides and cries, "He that hath no sword, let him sell his coat and buy one." Such a time we have seen—we may see it again—but testing this crisis to which we have come by the principles of justice, truth, and purity, *that time is not yet*. That first feeling of indignation which swept over our land at the news of the swift butchery was a just and noble rebuke to the butchers. We could not have done that deed—neither could our kinsmen of Anglo-Saxon stock anywhere, under similar provocation. It was only possible to a nation which was the last to come out of the black shadow of the Inquisition, and which alternates still between a mass and a bull-fight. But as the matter stands up to this date we cannot strike the first blow without forfeiting the right to win the fight. It must be kept clear at all hazards from this clamor of men who want to plunge the nation into war on the old Jedburgh principle of hanging your man first and trying him afterwards. There are international tribunals now, and laws to stay proceedings as nations who wish to do right can present their claims and make their plea. And honest men must see that the test of the spirit of our nation lies to-day, not in war, but in justice, truth and purity. On one side the temptation lies precisely with the wicked King who wanted Naboth's vineyard. You remember the story—the King wanted it because it lay handy to his house and would make a splendid garden—to grow herbs in, he said—and he would give the worth of it in money. But the owner would not sell the land at any price because it was the inheritance of his fathers. And then the evil genius of the King egged him on to lie in the name of his God against the owner of the land, to crush the life out of him and take it by main force, and the thing was done. It is exactly the thing the evil genius of our nation wants to do to-day. We have failed so far to get the land for our garden of herbs (tobacco mainly), and this is the chance to plunge two nations into war, to crush the owners of Cuba, as we should sooner or later, and to bring down the old retribution, "In his son's days I will bring evil upon his house." There is no justice or truth or purity in this hankering after Cuba. It would be a doubtful question if we ought to take it if Spain offered it as a free gift, for we have already more moral marshes than we can drain. When an Eastern King can find no other way to hurt a man, he gives him an elephant. Spain might well take her revenge on us by giving us Cuba.

But there is one more reason why we ought to meet this question on the platform I have laid down. Mr. Buckle said, many years ago, that there was growing up in Spain an element of enlightened republicanism such as is to be found nowhere else in Europe. That element has now grown great enough to hold the reins of government, and wise enough to put them into the hands of Castelar, one of the noblest men beyond all question on the earth. For the sake of that infant republic and the man at the head of it this nation should chain up the restless and greedy elements which would rush us into a conflict, and insist on the utmost forbearance consistent with our manhood. America is the foster-mother of the infant republic—I have no business to say that the incumbents of all the thrones in Europe would like to see it die, because I know nothing about the way they feel—they have not told me. But all the men in the world who hate and fear a republican form of government, wherever they are, would be glad to see that child of promise slain to-morrow, and nothing on earth or in hell would please them so much as to see us do it. The true American of to-day has something else to do—he has to care for it as if it were the fruit of our own body, while this Herod seeks to slay it. This is our peril on this Thanksgiving, and if we quit ourselves like men, as I believe we shall, it will be our joy and the joy of our children after us, that we stood fast this day by the eternal virtues of Justice, Truth, and Purity.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Semi-Dedicatory Exercises Yesterday Forenoon—Several Short Addresses.

Services were held, yesterday, in the Sunday-school room of the new and elegant church of the St. Paul's Society. This church is situated on Michigan avenue near Sixteenth street, and is not yet completed. When finished, it will be one of the finest structures in the city. The services yesterday were held in the basement, as the upper room is not finished and were of a semi-Thanksgiving and semi-dedicatory nature, although the formal dedication of the church will not take place for some time to come. The exercises began with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Ryder, pastor of the society. Then the same gentleman made a short address, fitting for the occasion, and spoke very feelingly of the cause St. Paul's had for being thankful at this time, and much more of special interest to those addressed. After this the Rev. Mr. Start, of Massachusetts, and the Rev. Dr. Forrester, of the Church of the Redeemer in this city, made a few informal and happy remarks, suitable to the occasion, which were attentively listened to by all present. Although this was the first service held in the church, yet, as there were no formal discourses, the substance only of them is given.

UNIVERSITY PLACE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sermon by Dr. Jesse B. Thomas—Observation of the English Custom of Remembering the Poor.

The Michigan Avenue Baptist Church, by invitation, met with the University Place Church, and listened to a very interesting discourse by Dr. Thomas. The sermon was interspersed with several anecdotes, and was a discourse which, though more than once causing an audible smile that might have added a deeper scowl to the face of a Puritan had he dropped in, yet will be remembered longer by far than many an effort bristling with points and impregnable in Calvinistic theology. The following abstract will hardly give an adequate idea of the geniality and humor of the sermon itself:

The text selected was from the 28th chapter of Acts, 15th verse: "And from thence, when the brethren heard of us, they came to meet us as far as Apii-Forum and the three taverns; whom when Paul saw he thanked God and took courage."

The last time he was called to preach a Thanksgiving sermon was over the ashes of a devastated city, and now it is over a financial difficulty, and he thought the same text would be appropriate. The best way to measure two objects is by using the same yardstick, and the same text will be a similar way to compare the condition of affairs now and then. It would be hardly right to say that the panic is a cause of rejoicing, but it tests the thanksgiving of a people. Any one can give thanks when everything is pleasant and times are easy. Now, in regard to Paul's thanksgiving, it was just after a long sea voyage, and any one who can give thanks after he has terminated such a voyage must be of a good temperament. Paul had not landed at a pleasant place. The Campagna of Rome is a wide, flat marsh, sickly and noxious with malarious vapors. Nor were those who came to meet him such as to cause particular joy. They were poor mechanics, and brought no gold or plate. But this small circumstance was sufficient to make him burst forth in thanks, and it is a good thing to be of such a disposition. David, when he was not disposed to rejoice in his blessings, was accustomed to consider the little things, and by adding them together made even the petty blessings seem great. The Puritans, landing on the bleak rock in poverty and isolation, looked at their blessings. If any one should take a piece of paper and pencil, and count his mercies, he will always find cause to thank God. Most of us at last come to occupy a space of ground six feet by two,—there are a few exceptions,—and around us the infinite expanse of the world. The disposition of Tiff, one of the characters in Mrs. Stowe's novels, is particularly to be desired. When the fire Tiff had made went out, he felt thankful that the wood was left, and that he had enjoyed the fire for a little while; and when the bag burst which had contained his corn, he thanked God that it had given way at that point, because it had always been the weakest, and now he could mend it twice as strong as before. When the city was burned, it was considered it would take five years to rebuild it at all like it was, and now it is a matter of rejoicing that so soon it has been so magnificently rebuilt. The world has been engaged for ages in learning that Kings were not made to subdue men, nor to wipe them out as figures on a slate when it suited them. At the time of the former discourse on this text, corporations were growing and ramifying throughout the land, overawing all, and ruling instead of serving the people; and now they have been struck a heavy blow, though we have suffered, too, with them. In the late election it was observable that the party ties are not so strong, and that parties do not conquer because they have lived long, and this is a matter of rejoicing. Another cause is that the people of the great city of this land have given vent to their discontent at the power of corruption, and, though a tear may be dropped for the man, yet the power of vice is, to a certain degree, broken.

On the other hand, there is one thing which seems to be growing, not exactly right. It may seem hard for the bachelors, but that does not alter the fact, and that is a tendency to make the man or woman, instead of the family, the unit. In the Puritan days the land was divided into parts, and the bachelors, like ciphers, were left out. The innovation, however, is growing very slowly, and it is to be hoped will not spread widely. He trusted that the Puritan style would continue a little longer—at least while he lived.

Finally, Paul thanked God and took courage. When soldiers go into battle they go with shouting and joy. It gives life and buoyancy. There are some men who seem inclined to be brakes in the world, and they wear out the soonest. A man who can go through life with most buoyancy, can go the happiest. The world to-day is better, more advanced,—the march of the nation is onward, and for this let us thank God and take courage.

The services were concluded with singing the national hymn "My Country, 'tis of Thee."

The old English custom on Thanksgiving Day was observed in having a table, which was placed near the door, on which was set five loaves, two fishes, a cruise of oil, and some meal, emblematic of the Savior's feeding the multitude, and also as a reminder of the duty of giving to the poor. On the table was a sheet of paper, with the words: "Knead the water and the meal with the hand of kindness, and sweeten with the oil of wild honey. Presented to the church for their kind consideration for God's poor and the Godless poor, from Mrs. Sarah Cutler, La Porte, Ind., and a stranger at thy gates." The emblem is a fitting one, and doubly so just at present, when such a large number of poor are out of employment.

U. P. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Unusually Pleasant Services Yesterday Forenoon—Brief Address by the Rev. Dr. Helmer.

The services in the Union Park Congregational Church were of an unusually pleasant description. The choir rendered several beautiful selections from the oratorios, Miss Lewis singing a solo in splendid style. Louis Falk played one or two morceaux, the effect of his playing being greatly enhanced by the bell attachment recently added to the organ, and which was tried for the first time in public, at the Thanksgiving service, in the popular piece "The Monastery Bells." At the conclusion of the service the Rev. Dr. Helmer made a brief address suitable to the occasion. He said he would not take time to discuss the particular theme of Thanksgiving, but would simply mention a few points in connection with it. There are several noteworthy facts so closely connected with the occasion that they cannot be overlooked. One of these is the abundant harvest which has been garnered this year, a result which all must feel, is the work of the divine One who rules over all. The fact of this result of the fertile soil and general climate with which we are blessed is a basis of thanksgiving. We are a nation of farmers. The preacher referred to the farmers' movement at present in progress and considered it worthy of well wishes if its only result was an elevation of the profession of agriculture, if it succeeded in making the boys as willing to become farmers as bankers. He referred to the panic, and said that since the last week of September people seem to have become uncommonly poor, and this in the face of an abundant harvest. Business has been checked, money removed from the market, large business and manufacturing firms have suspended operations, and distress has cast its shadow over the people, and they have viewed it with fear and trembling, and yet there has been no famine. The widespread fear is felt much more by some than others. The reason for this fear is a lack of faith, one in another, without which business cannot be successfully carried on, and without which a good feeling cannot be regained. One thing worthy of note is the fact that while the people have lost faith with one another, they have retained their faith in United States notes. Had we such a rule as that of France, or of Spain, where the one uncertain thing is the Government, the result would have been very different. The preacher referred to the cloud of war which, during the past few days, have been trying to lift its dark form over the Southern horizon. In this many people think they see an antidote to the panic, but it is not a benefit when one evil routs another. He did not deprecate the natural indignation of the nation, but would have been ashamed of it had no such expression of feeling been made at the inhuman act which had called forth the universal cry for reparation. But he thanked God that humanity had prevailed, and hoped that the affair could be satisfactorily settled by arbitration. He showed the reasons which should give additional weight to the arguments of the peaceful solution of the difficulty by arbitration, dealing with force upon the fact of the struggle young Spain is making to carry out the republican institutions so dearly cherished in this land. With regard to Chicago, he said we now rejoice in a city brighter, better and larger than that of a year ago. He touched with becoming delicacy upon the present civic political position. Many will remember the recent election as a crusade in which they were worsted, the voice of the people speaking against their views in an unmistakable manner. He knew there were many who considered the result of the election as ushering in an era of retrogression; but he hoped for the best from the new party. It often happens that people who assume the responsibility of office turn out more respectable than they ever were before. It only remains to give them a fair show, and not lose faith in a happy result. He concluded his very pleasant address by urging his hearers to have faith in four things—in God, in man, in truth, and in righteousness. With a firm faith fixed in these the light of God's countenance will shine on all homes bright as a sunbeam in a summer sky.

PARK AVENUE M. E. CHURCH.

Union Services of Presbyterian and Methodist Churches—Sermon by the Rev. Dr. Swazey.

The Ashland Avenue and Eighth Presbyterian Churches, and the Park Avenue and Western Avenue Methodist Churches united in holiday services at the Park Avenue Church, the Rev. Arthur Swazey, D. D., pastor of the Ashland Avenue Church, officiating. The Rev. Mr. Reid, of the Eighth Presbyterian Church, read the Scriptures, the Rev. Mr. Yonker, of the Western Avenue Church, offered the prayer, and the Rev. Dr. Daniels, of the Park Avenue Church, read the morning lesson. The congregation was large, and, during the delivery of the sermon by the Rev. Arthur Swazey, gave profound attention. He took for his text: "And the poor have the Gospel preached unto them." Matt. 11:5, and said: When John the Baptist was in prison, he sent two of his disciples to Jesus with the question, "Art thou he that should come?" Jesus answered, "Go show John these things which you do hear and see the blind receive their sight, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, and the poor have the Gospel preached unto them." One of the signs of a true Gospel is, that it is preached to the poor. Prophecy anticipated a Gospel for the poor. The Church was originally from the poor. The world is to be recovered by making the outlay of love and labor primarily upon the poor. This is God's plan. One reason for it is to keep the balance of God's mercy. The poor are forced to toil. They lack the refinements and the relief of luxury and even competence. They have less human love lavished upon them. In health, they keep soul and body together by daily earnings. In sickness, there is no income, no bread, no physician. It is to show that there are offsets to a hard lot. That the good Word of God comes to them, full of benediction, full of hope. The rich have bread and liveries, the poor have hunger and rags. The Gospel for this world makes the balance. The poor are exposed to peculiar temptations. Misanthropy, dishonesty, shamelessness, are abysses into which poverty crowds men. A terrible nothing is a terrible temptation. Out of poverty the feeble come up as monsters. Out of poverty the strong come up almost sublime. "Poverty," says Victor Hugo, "is a crucible into which destiny casts a man whenever she desires a scoundrel or a demi-god." The Gospel makes them demi-gods. The preacher said, when I see a clear, sound, sweet mind in a poor man, I say I would like to kiss your feet and go bring all the world to see one of God's elect.

The speaker took the ground that the Gospel could reach the rich only through the poor, that the Church comes to be a mere secular society, and loses all the aroma of godliness when it is not emphasized that the Gospel belongs to the poor.

The grand reason why the Gospel is the Gospel to the poor is, that it is the true remedy for the wretchedness of the world. Soup-houses and hospitals only mitigate, and do not cure. Two women become homeless while you are sending one to the House of Mercy. Industry, temperance, patience, self-respect, fidelity, the fear of God, these break up the *genealogy* of wretchedness. Show a man how much he is worth in the sight of heaven, that there is hope for him, divine help for him, and you have given him a leverage. The cases of poverty among the godly are sporadic. The reverend speaker here showed that in converting the poor you fill up the nether abyss, so that there is less depth for any man to fall, though he fall to the bottom of society. He also showed that leading minds come up out of the depths, and that, particularly for our nation, the future lies in the heads and hearts of the children of the poor. He closed by urging that the floods of grace should water the roots of society, and not the top branches only; that society be lifted, not by the rafters and dome, but by the foundation; that the fire be kindled under the cauldron, and not under the conducting-pipes that wind around the walls and run through the slips of the great temple of human life. It is better, said he, to plant a vine than to bestow a bunch of grapes. Give a cup of cold water only every day and you shall not lose your reward. But dig a well and the caravans of coming generations shall bless you forever.

AT THE SYNAGOGUE.

Eloquent Address to the Assembled Congregation by the Rev. Dr. Machal.

Thanksgiving services were held yesterday morning at 11 o'clock at the Synagogue, corner of Peck court and Wabash avenue. The Rev. Dr. M. Machal delivered the sermon. He began by saying that at the time their forefathers lived in their own land, and agriculture was their special occupation, the law made it a duty of every Israelite, when he had gathered the produce of the soil, to take the first of everything and lay it on the altar of the Lord, with the confession: "O Lord God, I confess that all I possess came from Thine benign hand. A wandering Syrian was my father, who went down to Egypt and sojourned there with a family few in number, but became there a nation, great, mighty, and numerous. And the Egyptians treated us ill, and afflicted us, and laid upon us hard labor. And we cried unto the Eternal, the God of our fathers, and the Lord heard our voices, and looked on our affliction and no trouble and our oppression, and with a mighty hand He brought us forth out of Egypt, brought us into this place, and gave unto us this land, a land flowing with milk and honey."

Involuntarily this confession of old Israel came to his mind on this occasion, pointing at the mercy of the Lord, at this day which has been set apart to give thanks to God for all the benefits bestowed during the past year. Here they saw no bounds of exclusion, no partition walls that had been erected to separate one man from another on account of religion, but the call for the observance of this day had been directed to all. And when they thankfully lifted up their voices to Him for the thousands of benefits bestowed upon them, their first thought on such occasions must always be the power and mercy of God they had experienced in everything, from the origin of their history until this day. For a long time they had been but wandering strangers, oppressed and afflicted, but through the mercy of God they were now enjoying freedom and independence. For centuries, hated and persecuted, through trials and tribulation, they now finally had arrived in a land of freedom, flowing with milk and honey. This day had nothing to do with sectarianism, and places them where they do not appear as Israelites, that is as a party, which looks only for its own interests, trying to follow its personal aims and choosing a peculiar way leading to its own happiness here below, and to its own heaven beyond the grave; but rather as Americans as free citizens of a free country, and as active members of this great community. By opening the history of bygone ages, or of the present time, they could clearly measure the civilized condition of different nations from the relation in which they stood to the Israelites. Arbitrary violence always appears in the persecution of their unhappy brethren, fanaticism always looked for nourishment in their religious soil. Curse and poverty stigmatized the country from which the Jews were driven, for everywhere the persecution for religious ideas goes always hand in hand with an oppression of right and justice, and love and kindness toward their brethren is always connected with liberality and humanity. Therefore not they alone, but the whole civilized world had cause to lift up their thankful hearts to the Lord that the time has passed when religion formed a torch in the hands of fanatics to destroy the brilliant diadem for which they had lost their national independence, and which shone before them in gloomy nights. The time had passed when they looked with indifference at the woe or weal of the country wherein they had found a safe refuge. To-day they counted among the most enterprising and public-spirited citizens, who were at all times to lay the little they have on the altar of their adopted country and mourn in its misfortune and rejoice in its happiness.

NINTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Thanksgiving Services Yesterday Forenoon—Sermon by the Rev. D. McKaig.

The Ninth Presbyterian Church, on Ellis avenue, was the scene of a large meeting, assembled to listen to the Rev. D. McKaig. His text was found in 1 Thessalonians, 3-9, and read as follows: "For what thanks can we render to God again for you, for all the joy wherewith we joy for your sakes before God." The reverend gentleman went on to show by Scriptural examples that gratitude to God was not best exhibited by any sudden emotion of gratitude, but by a wise improvement of the powers and blessings which He bestowed upon us. It was only in wise and useful activity that the soul found permanent enjoyment. The most vigorous growth and abiding strength of the soul was realized by ever reaching after something new,—by a constant seeking after truth and righteousness. The mind should seek after mental wealth, and any neglect or abuse of intellectual power was criminal ingratitude to God. The mind should not be confused by desultory and fragmentary reading of all kinds, but should be trained to steady habits of thought, and stored with well-digested knowledge. Unhappily, mental culture was neglected by those who preferred to spend their leisure hours on cards, billiards, whisky, and other forms of dissipation. This was a lamentable waste of soul force. The intellectual powers of man were the gift of God, and no one could claim to be even tolerably religious who carelessly or willfully allowed them to fall into decay. The best expression of gratitude that could be given was the proper use and exercise of the intellectual powers in acquiring knowledge.

As moral beings, men should keep their innate sense of right and wrong clear and well defined, and not allow it to be clouded or confused. Men allowed worldly cares to disturb and darken their moral perceptions. In their haste to get rich, men frequently forgot what was right. They found it easy to "hitch on their consciences to a thriving speculation, and keep it running in the oily groove of self-interest, profit, and pleasure." Men "have been known to get on such a head of steam as to drive straight through the thunder-cloud of the Decalogue, clear across the Old Testament Dispensation and the New, plump up to the very gates of hell, in their mad chase for place, power, and money." Many of the standards of business, political, and social conduct slant from the perpendicular. Men sold old Bourbon and brandy and never once thought they were vending an article that, more than any other, helped to feed the sluiceways of crime, poverty, and death. Others went into the lottery business, and acted as if strategy and dexterity were the finest business qualities. Others got up "corners" to beggar and ruin hundreds. These men could reason correctly on the abstract principles of truth, right, and duty, and yet they perverted, misapplied, or wholly neglected them under the pressure of deeply-rooted custom, or were hurried along on the rushing torrent of self-interest.

Men should remember that "no man liveth for himself," but that all are mutually dependent. Man was in the world to do good as well as to receive good. Society was a school of mental help, an exchange of useful and reciprocal benefits. Men should be careful in their own acts, for the sake of others as well as for themselves. Men should live upright and pure lives, for, by so doing, they give constant praise to God. In short, true thankfulness consists in making all nature a transubstantiation of God's real presence, and all our secular and social duties, all our joys and sorrows, a sort of communion-table.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Short Address to the Congregation by the Rev. Edward Sullivan.

The congregation of Trinity Episcopal Church met yesterday morning at their temporary place of worship, in Martine's Hall, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-second street. Owing to the lack of a suitable place for services of a more ceremonious character, only the usual morning services took place, followed by a short address by the Rector, the Rev. Edward Sullivan, D. D. Mr. Sullivan spoke of the many blessings for which we had reason to be grateful for the past year throughout the country, and particularly in Chicago. His discourse was short, timely, and well delivered, and the congregation were dismissed to their respective firesides and dinner tables, with a better appreciation of their Maker's bounty and a kinder feeling toward all their fellow-men.

This congregation hope to get into their new chapel a week from next Sunday, where services will thereafter be held until the completion of the church edifice itself.

ELSEWHERE.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving Day was very generally observed here, public and private business was suspended, and the churches were all open. Dr. Tiffany, who preaches in the Metropolitan Church, which is the President's place of worship, is said to have been exceedingly happy in a comparison of the characters of those three great men — Washington, Lincoln and Grant, which he took occasion to make in the course of his sermon. The comparison reflected particularly upon President Grant, while the merits of the other two gentlemen were noticed in a manner truly gratifying to all venerating patriots. Dr. Tiffany is one of the candidates for Chaplain of the Senate.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving was observed here to-day by a general suspension of business. The customary religious exercises, and the usual liberality toward the inmates of charitable institutions, the newsboys and bootblacks. Dispatches from all points state that the day has been generally observed.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving Day was generally and appropriately observed here. business was entirely suspended, and services were held in nearly all the churches, where collections for the suffering poor of the cities of Allegheny and Pittsburgh were taken up. In the morning, the Duquesne Greys paraded; and this afternoon the Fire Department was reviewed by the Fire Commission and City Council. The prisoners in the Jail and the inmates of the Charitable Institutions were treated to a good dinner.

ILLINOIS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ALTON, Ill., Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving Day has been very generally observed here. The Rev. D. West preached the Thanksgiving sermon at the Baptist Church, the different congregations attending, there being no services at the other churches in the city.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LASALLE, Ill., Nov. 27.—The State and National day of Thanksgiving was observed in this city after the usual manner. The bank, the dry goods stores, jewelry stores, and many other places of business have been kept closed throughout the day; and religious services were held at the new Methodist Episcopal Church. Appearances for the last two or three days have indicated very general preparation for feasting, whatever may have been the popular disposition regarding thankfulness for State and National blessings.

WISCONSIN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

FOND DU LAC, Wis., Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving was generally observed in this city to-day. The sleighing is excellent.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving Day was universally observed by the suspension of business, attendance at the churches, and social festivities. At a large union service, participated in by several congregations, the Rev. L. Y. Hays, the Presbyterian pastor, alluded to the war-talk, and severely protested against a resort to arms to settle the controversy with Spain. The soldiers' orphans at their Home had a sumptuous dinner, including thirty turkeys, and they will have a hop this evening.

IOWA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving Day was observed in this city by a general suspension of business, all county and city offices, banks and places of business being closed. The courts adjourned over till Friday, and the schools suspended.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MCGREGOR, Ia., Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving was observed in our city by a general suspension of business. Contributions were taken by different churches for the relief of the sufferers in Osceola and Lyons Counties.

MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—To-day has been generally observed as a holiday, and in manner more resembling New England style than on any previous Thanksgiving Day. Business was almost entirely suspended, and services in the Protestant Churches were very general.

KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving Day was never before so generally observed in this city. All the stores were closed, and business ceased entirely. Religious meetings of various congregations were held throughout the city, and appropriate sermons were preached.

CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—Thanksgiving Day was generally observed.

FIRES.

In Chicago.

The alarm of fire from Box 275, at 9 o'clock last night, was occasioned by the discovery of fire in a two-story frame building, No. 262 West Washington street. The fire originated from an overheated stove in the millinery store of Mrs. Kirk, located on the first floor of the building. The house was owned and occupied in part by W. J. Highley, whose loss was $500; insured for $700 in the Pacific. The millinery stock was damaged to the extent of $200; insured for $1,500 in the St. Paul Company.

The alarm of fire from Box 369, at 11 o'clock last night, was caused by a small fire in a building occupied by A. Walsh, No. 604 Mitchell street. Loss, $25.

In Salem, O.; Loss, $30,000.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SALEM, O., Nov. 27.—A fire here at 2 o'clock this morning destroyed the three-story brick block of Lease, Vernon & Young. The loss on the building and contents is about $30,000; insurance, $20,000, in various companies.

Round-House of the Central Pacific Railroad Destroyed—Nine Locomotives and Nine Cars Burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—A dispatch from Rocklin, Placer County, Cal., states that this morning the round-house of the Central Pacific Railroad Company at that place was burned with nine locomotives and about the same number of cars. The town narrowly escaped destruction also.

In Baltimore; Loss, $40,000.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 27.—The sash factory and planing mill of Wilson & Son burned this morning. The loss is $40,000; insurance, $20,000.

A REMARKABLE RAID.

A young countryman named James Wolf, Jr., from Ottumwa, Iowa, arrived in the city yesterday, and, having noted the fact that the day was being observed in the city as a holiday, decided to defer attention to business and dip into the pleasures of Chicago. His first indulgence was to get gloriously tight, and, by repeating the doses that had placed him in this condition, he remained oblivious to passing events during the greater portion of the day. During the afternoon he wandered into a house of prostitution on Clinton street, kept by Lizzie Moore, where he remained until dusk, when he had become quite sober. An examination of his money left him in the dark, as to the whereabouts of $160, and, under the belief that it had been stolen from him by a girl named Grace Davis, while in the house referred to, he reported the matter to Sergt. Garrity, who ordered the house raided at 12 o'clock last night. The raid resulted in the capture of twenty-one inmates, including the mistress and a number of well-known citizens. The prisoners were all anxiously awaiting at the Union Street Station for the coming of Justice Scully to bail them out at 1 o'clock this morning.

MATRIMONIAL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 27.—R. M. Bashford, one of the editors of the Madison *Democrat*, was married to Miss Florence Taylor, daughter of the Governor-elect, at his residence, 12 miles east of this city. The wedding was a quiet family affair. The happy couple left for Chicago, thence for Washington on a bridal tour.

PERSONAL.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 27.—B. R. Sulgrove, the well known journalist, formerly editor of the *Daily Journal*, was seriously injured to-day by a fall from the State-House steps.

CAPT. FRY, OF THE VIRGINIUS.

His Barbarity at the Capture of Fort St. Charles.

How He Fired on Drowning Union Soldiers and Sailors.

How Col. G. N. Fitch, of Indiana, Regarded the Matter.

Fry's Bullets, Fired in Violation of the Usages of War, Find Their Mark at Santiago de Cuba.

Retribution After Eleven Years.

The following account of the capture of Fort St. Charles, in which Capt. Fry, the late commander of the Virginius, took a prominent part and acquired an unenviable notoriety, was written by Mr. W. L. Fawcette, then war-correspondent of the *Missouri Democrat*, and now financial editor of THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE. In Putnam's "Rebellion-Record,"—a work which was intended to embrace the most succinct and comprehensive account of each action during the war,—this is the only unofficial account of the capture of Fort St. Charles:

MEMPHIS, June 19, 1862.

The gunboat Conestoga and transport Jacob Musselman have just arrived from White River, and bring the news of the capture of Fort St. Charles on that river by the gunboats of the expedition which left here on Friday last. The fleet consisted of the gunboats Mound City (flag-ship), St. Louis, Conestoga, and Lexington, and the transports New National, White Cloud, and Jacob Musselman, having on board the Forty-sixth Indiana Regiment, in command of Col. G. N. Fitch.

On Saturday last the fleet reached the mouth of White River, and on Monday, the 16th, began to ascend the stream. On Tuesday morning about 7 o'clock, being within two miles of the supposed locality of the fort, and the Mound City being in advance, Capt. Kilty began shelling the woods on each side of the river as they moved up, in order to cover the landing of Col. Fitch's troops from the transports. The landing was effected a little over a mile below the fort, on the southwest bank of the river.

The fort, situated on a ridge about 75 feet in height, which runs nearly parallel with, and about 200 feet back from, the southwest bank of the river, was not completed, having only breastworks for two of the batteries, but no works for the defense of the rear. The upper battery of two 42-pounders was on the front of the ridge where it puts in close to the river; these two guns had been the armament of the gunboat Ponchartrain, which the rebels had sunk so as to obstruct the channel of the river immediately abreast of the battery. Two transports had also been sunk close to her, one of which had on her pilot house "Eliza G." The battery on the point of the ridge was manned by the former crew of the Ponchartrain. The lower battery, composed of five 12-pound field-pieces, was about 300 feet further down stream, where the ridge was further from the stream; and the whole place was in command of Capt. Fry, the former commander of the Ponchartrain, and who was once a Lieutenant in the United States Navy.

At about half-past 8, when the Mound City approached within less than a mile, the first, or lower, battery opened fire upon her. This was the first indication of the exact location of the batteries, as they had been concealed by the heavy timber in the intervening bottom land, which was only cleared along the river's edge and at one or two other places, so as to give the guns of the batteries a clear range. The Mound City immediately moved up and delivered several broadsides, and, leaving the St. Louis and Conestoga engaged, passed on up to engage the upper battery, which had now opened fire. The fight had lasted about thirty minutes after the firing became general on both sides, and the lower battery of field-pieces were nearly silenced, when a 42-pound shot from the upper battery struck the Mound City on the port side, near the second gun from the bow, passing through the casemate, killing five or six men and knocking a large hole in the steam drum. Instantly the hot steam burst out in dense volumes, filling the engine-room, gun-room, and pilot-house, and scalding 125 persons. The shrieks of the poor fellows confined between decks in the scalding vapor were said to be heartrending beyond description. Many were instantly suffocated, but all who were able groped their way to the ports and jumped into the river, and a minute after the explosion fifty or sixty of them were struggling in the water.

The Conestoga immediately came up and sent out two boats to pick them up. One of the Mound City's boats was also launched by Master's Mate Simmes Brown, one of the few officers who was not seriously hurt. During this time both gunboats and the small boats were drifting down the river. As the Mound City drifted near the shore, near the lower battery, a sortie was made from the battery, which some supposed to be an attempt on the part of the enemy to board the Mound City, but which afterwards proved to be for the purpose of firing on the scalded men in the river, which the prisoners say they did at the command of Capt. Fry. The field-pieces of the lower battery were also turned upon the boats that were picking up the wounded, and a twelve-pound shot knocked away the bows of one of the Conestoga's boats. Many were hit by the firing, and sunk before the boats could reach them, and only 27 out of the Mound City's crew of 180 answered to their names at the calling of the roll, and were all that escaped unhurt.

Another singular accident now occurred: The Mound City's starboard broadside guns had been loaded just before the shot struck the steam-drum, and had not been fired since; but, nearly half-an-hour afterward, one of the wounded gunners had become entangled in the lanyard which is attached to the lock of the gun, and, in his writhing with the pain, fired the gun. The ball took effect on the New National, which had landed her troops and come up to the rescue of the Mound City. The ball struck her behind the wheel, and, ranging forward, cut off the steampipe, immediately disabling her, and slightly scalding the Second Engineer.

Col. Fitch, who had now gained the summit of the ridge a short distance below the lower battery, fearing that one of the other gunboats might meet with an accident similar to the Mound City's, signaled the gunboats to cease firing, and that he would storm the batteries. The gunboats accordingly ceased firing, and, after making considerable of a detour, the Forty-sixth attacked the batteries in the rear, delivering their fire as they came up, charging over the guns and killing the gunners at their posts. The Rebels fought stubbornly, asking no quarter, and receiving none from the men of the Forty-sixth, who were enraged at the dastardly firing upon the helpless men in the river. Only two of those who were in the battery were taken prisoners; the rest were killed. The Indiana troops then came over the brow of the ridge, and down into the wooded bottom-land next the river, in pursuit of those who had been firing on the Mound City's crew; the Rebels retreating rapidly up the bank of the river,—the Forty-sixth firing on them as they fled, killing the greater portion of them. In the flight, Capt. Fry, their commander, was wounded by a ball in the back, was captured, and is now a prisoner on board the Conestoga. The Rebel loss in killed is not known, but must have included the greater portion of their force, as we have only thirty prisoners, and only a few are known to have escaped. Opinions differ also as to the number of the Rebels,—some setting it as high as 500, and saying that Col. Fitch's estimate of 150 referred only to the gunboat crew who manned the upper battery.

Col. Fitch, in his report, says that the casualties in his regiment are unimportant, being only five or six slightly wounded. But for the one shot which burst the Mound City's steam-drum, there would not have been a man hurt on the fleet, as not a single shot that struck the gunboats did any damage whatever, except that. No one was hurt on either of the gunboats, and none of the transports were struck except the New National by the accidental shot from the Mound City.

Col. Fitch was so exasperated at the murderous fire that had been poured upon the scalded men who were struggling in the water that, when he came on board the Conestoga, where Col. Fry was a prisoner, he reproached him bitterly for his inhuman conduct in giving the order, and asked him to compare his own conduct with our course toward them only ten days before at Memphis, when all of the small boats belonging to the nearest of our gunboats were sent out to help save the drowning crew of their gunboat Gen. Lovell. He told him that being a prisoner was now his protection; but, if justice were done him, he would be hanging to the nearest tree before night. Fry at first denied that he had given the order; but, on being confronted with some of his own men, who persisted in saying that he had given the order, he became silent.

I am indebted for many particulars of the battle to Simmes E. Brown, Master's Mate of the Mound City, who came up on the Conestoga with the body of his brother. Mr. Brown was one of the few who were not too badly scalded to launch one of the Mound City's boats, to save those who were drowning. He soon had the boat full of disabled men, who paddled and drifted her as well as they could toward the Conestoga,—the balls spattering in the water all about them as they went, and occasionally striking some poor fellow, who would sink to rise no more. A large shell burst within twenty feet of them, but fortunately did not hurt the boat or any one in it. One of the sailors of the Mound City, whose name is Jones, is mentioned as having shown extraordinary endurance. He was partially scalded by the steam on the Mound City, and leaped out of one of the ports into the river. While he was swimming around, endeavoring to get to some of the boats, he received three gun-shot-wounds,—one in the leg, one in the shoulder, and one in the back; but he still kept afloat, and, being unable to get near any of the boats, and having drifted below the gunboats St. Louis and Conestoga, he swam to the Lexington, nearly half a mile, was taken on board, and is getting well.

Almost all who were badly scalded have since died. Thirty-five of them died on the way up, on the Conestoga and Musselman, and were buried near Island 67. Eight more were dead when the boats arrived at Memphis; and the entire number of the Mound City's dead is not far from 125.

I give you below a list of the officers of the Mound City, and note against each name whether unhurt, wounded, or dead. I was unable to get a list of the crew:

Capt. A. H. Kilty, badly scalded, but will recover.
First Master Cyrus Dominy, unhurt.
Second Master William Hart, drowned.
Third Master John Kinsey, scalded to death.
Fourth Master James Scoville, scalded to death.
Master's Mate Henry R. Brown, scalded to death.
Master's Mate Simmes E. Brown, slightly scalded.
Paymaster John M. Gunn, scalded to death.
Surgeon George Jones, badly scalded, but will recover.
Chief Engineer John Cox, scalded to death.
Second Engineer (was not on board).
Third Engineer —— McAffee, scalded to death.
Fourth Engineer George Hollingsworth, scalded to death.
Pilot Charles Young, scalded to death.
Pilot Joseph Nixon, of Memphis, scalded to death.
Carpenter —— Manning, slightly scalded.
Gunner Thomas McElroy, slightly hurt.
Armorer Lewis Stevenson, unhurt.

James Kennedy, one of the regular pilots of the Mound City, was not on board, having left to bring the captured steamer Clara Dolsen up to Memphis. The damage to the Mound City is but slight, and can be repaired in half a day. A new crew will be sent down immediately to man her, and she will continue with the expedition, which will proceed farther up White River.

W. L. F.

THE HOOSAC TUNNEL.

A Hole Made Through the Base of the Hoosac Mountain.

The Event Celebrated by the People of North Adams and Invited Guests.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Nov. 27.—There is a hole through the base of the Hoosac Mountain from the east to the west end. At thirteen minutes past 3 to-day, the final connection of the headings of the Hoosac Tunnel was made. At about half-past 1 o'clock, Big Sam, who has charge of the work of loading the drill-holes with nitro-glycerine, set about this task. There were twelve holes from the central shaft, each twelve feet deep, and these were loaded each with

EIGHT FEET OF NITRO-GLYCERINE.

There were as many more holes on the other side, but they were not so heavily charged.

This charging occupied about half an hour, and at 2 o'clock the wires had been connected and Big Sam had retired from the heading, but it was about 3 o'clock when the signal was sent forward to fire the blast. It was decidedly

A PICTURESQUE SCENE,

as the spectators stood awaiting the great explosion. There was a party of students from Williams College, perhaps ten journalists, a score of visitors who were only curious, and the rest were miners. There was great tying on of hats, which might be blown away, and much stuffing of ears with cotton to deaden the sound. Matches were got in readiness to relight the lamps that were to be extinguished.

When the blast was made all rushed forward with a yell and cheer, and the intervening distance of 1,200 feet was quickly made. The miners, who had determined that Mr. Shanley should be

THE FIRST MAN THROUGH,

were guarding it closely. A line was formed on either side, and Mr. Shanley and the Hon. Robert Johnson, Chairman of the Tunnel Committee for the present year, marched between the two lines of cheering miners and visitors. At the breach Mr. Shanley fell back and pushed Mr. Johnson through ahead of him. Here followed the invited visitors, and afterwards the miners.

THE OPENING MADE

was about five feet square. The breach was directly in the centre. At present the lines have not been run, but the variations, if any, from the two straight lines are extremely slight. The only celebration in which the people of Adams indulged was the sending of a band to the west shaft.

WHAT THE WORK HAS COST.

In the construction of this great work forty-three lives have been lost, as follows: By premature explosions, 27, viz.: by nitro-glycerine, 10; by common powder, 6; by giant powder, 4; by dualine, 7; by explosions of the nitro-glycerine magazines, 4, viz.: 3 at the west end and 1 at the central shaft; by falling down the central shaft, 9; killed by rock falling from the roof and other accidents, 8; drowned in the brick arch at the west end, Oct. 1, 1869, 1.

It is estimated that the rock taken from the tunnel and the central shaft would make a perfectly solid cube with a side of 235 feet, thus covering an acre and one-quarter of land, with a pile 235 feet high.

CANADA.

Re-Election of the New Cabinet Members.

CORNWALL, Nov. 27.—D. A. Macdonald, Postmaster-General, has been re-elected by acclamation.

ART IN GALESBURG.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GALESBURG, Ill, Nov. 27.—The attendance at the Fine-Art Exposition, as anticipated, has been greater to-day than at any time before. Some thousand people have been in attendance, and among them many from abroad. This insures the success of the undertaking, as far as finances are concerned. That the affair is a success in other respects none can doubt who have attended the Exposition during the last two days. The display in the various departments is excellent, and all, with a few exceptions, are worthy of being mentioned. The Exposition remains open for the rest of this week, and will be declared a success by all who have been present during any of the time.

DISTILLERY SEIZED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Nov. 27.—The distillery of H. Nissley, at Camanche, Iowa, was on yesterday seized by the United States Marshal, for violation of the revenue laws, and the proprietor was arrested and jailed.

SPECIAL NOTICES

$250,000!
$100,000!
$50,000!
$25,000!
$17,500!

Are only a few of the prizes to be given away at the Fourth Grand Gift Concert, at Louisville, on the 3d day of December next. In addition to these large fortunes, which will enrich ticket-holders, there are

Ten Gifts of $10,000 Each!
Thirty Gifts of $5,000 Each!
Fifty Gifts of $1,000 Each!

And a still larger number of smaller prizes, the whole aggregating

$1,500,000!

Tickets must be purchased this week. All information of this immense scheme can be had of the Chicago Agents, J. H. WATTS & CO., Room 47 [illegible] Block, corner LaSalle and Randolph-sts.

VIENNA.

A Review of the International Exposition---Its Dark and Bright Sides.

Incapacity and Negligence of the Jury on Awards.

Financial Failure of the Great Show---A Deficit of $6,000,000.

Little Pecuniary Benefit Reaped by American Exhibitors.

Celebrities Among the Visitors---Completion of the New Vienna Water-Works.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

VIENNA, Oct. 24, 1873.

"Promises are easier made than kept." When, during last spring, I hastily promised to continue giving you detailed descriptions of articles exposed in the Vienna World's Fair, I little dreamed then that physical disability would prevent the fulfillment of my promise. There is, however, one consolation left to me in this involuntary pause, and that is, I was spared from saying and writing about a great many things which, while the show was going on, were better left unsaid, if for no other reason than for the honor of the American name. Now, as I am again able to resume the pen which for months I was unable to wield, I propose to give you

A RESUME

of the great battle that has been fought in the interest of the world's industry. A few days more, and the Vienna World's Fair will soon be classed among the things past; the peaceful struggle will soon be at an end; for already is the smoke of battle clearing away. The International Jury, whose hap-hazard awards have caused many a heartburning within the breasts of exhibitors, have also gone, taking with them the happy consciousness of not only having diligently fulfilled their mission, but of having overdone many a thing that came within the scope of their judicial decision; for have they not voted awards to many who, before the opening of the Exposition, had the best intention of exhibiting, but, for some reason or other, had failed doing so? But you will ask, How can a person who does not exhibit receive a medal of merit? I will answer, that, with a wise jury,

EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE.

They have simply to take the first published list of entered goods, and from that pick out those which they think ought to have awards; for how could it have happened otherwise that some thirteen tailors, who did not have a single article exhibited, received medals of Progress and Merit, while a well-known manufacturer, who had on exhibition an improved apparatus for brewing beer, received the medal of merit for his "spirit-still"? I could cite a great many more like instances where the jury showed their

UTTER INCAPACITY AND NEGLIGENCE,

but I will cover their imbecility with the mantle of forgetfulness. Before dismissing this subject, however, I will state, in justice to the few American exhibitors, that those who, in glaring advertisements at home, say that their goods "received *the only*, highest, or first prize at the Vienna Exposition," mislead the American public. There were no first or second prizes. There were medals of Merit and Progress, and so liberally and promiscuously were these distributed that the possession of either of them lost its worth. Diplomas of Honor were awarded, not to articles exhibited, but simply to persons, associations, States, and Governments.

I am amused at the advertisements of several American sewing-machines, all claiming to have received "The only first prize," whereas the fact is, that nearly all were treated alike, and each one may boast of a medal of Progress or Merit. But let us take now

A RETROSPECTIVE VIEW

of what has been accomplished by this grandest of all Expositions, and carefully weigh the present as well as the future benefits resulting therefrom to the industrial world, and more especially to Austria.

A MOST DARING UNDERTAKING

it was on the part of Austria, that had hardly recovered from its late disastrous wars, with an immense national debt on its shoulders, trying to emerge from the dark recesses of Feudalism, and to conciliate with each other the many nationalities of which it is composed, to invite the whole world to a competing trial of industrial strength and excellence. The Austrians themselves, with the exception of Baron Scherarz, who never for a moment doubted the successful carrying out of his grand scheme, believed in and predicted disastrous failure. If only immediate financial results are to be taken into consideration, then, indeed, may the Austrian taxpayers look with dismay at the figures that present themselves to-day before their eyes, for, at the close of the Exposition, there will be a deficit of not less than

TWELVE MILLION FLORINS,

a sum which, I dare say, will be no light feather on the already overburdened backs of Austrian tax-payers. They may, however, be thankful that it is no worse, for the expenditures were made so lavish and contrary to all practical purposes, that a much larger deficit might have been expected; so that the proverbial Austrian good luck in the midst of its greatest misfortunes did not, even in this case, prove recreant. The whole expenditures of the Exposition amount to about 15,000,000 of florins, or $7,500,000. The receipts will, at the close, foot up in the neighborhood of about 3,000,000 of florins. To show you the impracticability of the plan on which the whole Exposition was projected and reared, I will state that from all the buildings, that have cost over 10,000,000 of florins, only about 1,000,000 can be realized from the sale of them.

THE ROTUNDA—

that chef d'oeuvre of modern architecture, which, together with the Industrial Palace, cost nearly 7,000,000—is to remain for future ages, as the only landmarks of the past glories of the Exposition. Its mission will be a noble one, unsurpassed even by the Egyptian Pyramids; but, commercially considered, the millions invested therein will prove a dead loss, for it will not only never be able to throw off any dividends, but will from time to time require fresh funds wherewith to keep up repairs. As a great national monument to Austrian enterprise, however, it may stand without reproach of extravagance on the part of its projectors. But what of the other buildings? The Industrial Palace, built to stand centuries instead of months, at the cost of millions, will soon be razed to the ground. The same fate will be shared by the Art Galleries, that were reared at the cost of over 1,000,000. To be concise, let me tell you that, after the close of the Exposition, 8,000,000 worth of buildings will be demolished. Now, I ask you, does this give evidence of common sense and practical economy? I think not.

But this disproportionate outlay on buildings and grounds was not confined solely to the general direction of the Exposition; but private individuals, such as manufacturers, restaurant-keepers, foreign Princes, States, and Governments, all had their pavilions and buildings constructed in a

LAVISHLY-EXPENSIVE STYLE.

The only exception to this rule was the ever-practical German and British Governments, which contented themselves with the erection of wooden buildings for the use of the required extra space. I would have included the American Government, had its Commissioners not gone to the expense of erecting an additional wooden shed, at the enormous cost of 15,000 florins, before even having stuff enough to fill the transepts assigned to it by the general management. As to foreign manufacturers and inventors, especially Americans, who flocked here with the expectation of realizing large profits from the sale of their articles and inventions, they, too, have been, almost without exception,

SADLY DISAPPOINTED.

A few machines, organs, &c., were sold, but I dare say not more than enough to cover the necessary expenses and loss of time. To my knowledge, not a single American invention has found, during the Exposition, a bona fide buyer. Our boot and shoe-making machinery was admired; Gen. Tilghman's sand-blast was wondered at by crowds of visitors; Mason & Hamlin's organs were listened to by the musically-inclined; Singer's, Wheeler & Wilson's, Howe's, and other American sewing-machines were kept going for the edification of the multitude. The Walter A. Wood, McCormick, Johnston, and Marsh harvester reaping-machines were much lauded by the farming portion of the visiting public; but the financial benefits derived by either or all of the above mentioned were but very insignificant compared with what was justly expected from a World's Fair.

THE RESTAURANTS AND HOTELS.

Foremost among all those who did not realize their expectations are the foreign restaurant-keepers within the Exposition grounds, and the Vienna hotel-keepers. The former, especially the English and American restaurants, were compelled, months ago, to take down their foreign shingles and turn them into regular Vienna beer-halls; while the latter,—I mean the hotel-keepers,—and I may add also the merchants, have not even half-realized their Exposition dreams. The last two months, September and October, during which the daily average attendance at the Exposition was about 40,000, saved them from total bankruptcy. Vienna had expected the influx of strangers to be so large, during the whole six months of the Exposition, that it made preparations to lodge and feed 100,000 daily visitors within its borders. Thus the plethora of goods, wines, etc., acquired for that purpose, has to be got rid of at great sacrifices. Hotels and Hotels Garni, built expressly for the occasion, are being turned into dwelling-houses and offices.

From the above, it will readily appear that financially, and as far as immediate results are concerned, the Vienna Exposition has proved, both to the Government and to the majority of participators, a

MOST STUPENDOUS FAILURE.

This is the dark side of the picture. Now let us turn to its bright side, and see in what respect the Exposition was a success. As a collective show of the world's industry, it may be fairly asserted that the Vienna Exposition never had its equal, nor will it be easy for succeeding ones in either hemisphere to surpass it in magnitude, variety, fulness, and immensity. The diverse products of the whole world were laid bare within its inclosures in such vast quantities as to fill the wondering visitor with admiration and awe for human genius that could produce all these things.

The lion's share of space within the Exposition, as you are aware, was occupied by

AUSTRIA,

and, notwithstanding the great pecuniary loss which she has to sustain in this international contest, she may well be proud of the honors which, through the display of specimens of her extensive resources and diversified industrial branches, she has deservedly earned. She gave evidence of vitality that surprised even those who believed themselves fully familiar with Austro-Hungarian industry. It is not my intention to enumerate individual cases in which Austro-Hungarian articles of manufacture, raw materials, products of the soil, and objects of art, have achieved great victories over their competitors; but I must mention the fact that samples of the mineral wealth of Hungary, the Austrian glass industry, as well as the leather goods industry, constituted one of the most attractive features of the Industrial Palace and Rotunda. It is not my province either to extol at this late day the products and articles exhibited by

UNITED GERMANY,

which in extent stood next to Austria, although in quality some of her articles were surpassed by none. Take, for instance, the collective exhibition of her representative manufacturer, Krupp, with his monster gun, which, together with its carriage, weighs no less than 46,620 pounds, and his sample-piece of cast steel, weighing 105,000 pounds, and you will form an idea of the advanced state of German industry.

OTHER COUNTRIES.

To France belongs the next place of honor. This elastic country, notwithstanding its late reverses and present unsettled condition, made the best show with her silks, unmatched porcelains, specimens of bridge-building, turbine-wheels, tapestry, wines, and bronze wares. England did herself credit with her fine display of textile goods, machinery, etc. Belgium and Switzerland showed the greatest progress in spinning and weaving machinery. Italy won the laurels for fine arts, and her grand display of most excellent statuary. Yes, even Spain, Russia, China, and Japan—those countries whence very little was expected—covered themselves with glory for fine displays of their respective products. All,

SAVE THE UNITED STATES,

came up to the mark. It is hard to confess it, but it is nevertheless a fact, that the American department of the Vienna Exposition, in spite of the few medals which some of its real meritorious exhibitors obtained, reaped but very little honor. Persons entering and going through the American department of the Industrial Palace could form but a poor idea of the vast resources of the Union, and the great progress which her people had achieved in the fields of industry, science, education, and arts. Wherever one turns, one meets with stands kept by some enterprising Yankee, Englishman, or Frenchman, selling, by permission of the American Commission, some humbug or other, in the shape of sham jewelry, dancing darkeys, vile-smelling Mississippi water, and a host of other rubbish that should be met with only in "dollar-stores." No other department is so filled up with vendors of these bogus articles. It seems as if the American Commission was bent upon conveying abroad the impression that our taste runs only in the line of selling the cheapest kind of Yankee notions, and to appropriating for us the appellation of "a nation of shop-keepers," which England has hitherto monopolized. With the exception of this blur,—for which our Government is to blame,—

THE BRIGHT SIDE

of the whole Vienna Exposition will more than dispel all the shadows of its dark (i. e., financial) side. The nations who have come here from all parts of the globe have learned to appreciate in a more exalted sense human genius and mechanical skill, that manifest themselves alike in all countries, if only opportunity is given them.

THE STABILITY OF EUROPEAN PEACE

has also been enhanced by the Vienna Exposition, although the proverb of "Put not your trust in Princes" involuntarily thrusts itself into one's mind. It is, nevertheless, a fact that the entente cordiale between European Potentates and Princes was never so firmly established as it is at the present moment. The long-expected and wished-for visit of the German Emperor and his Lieutenant, Bismarck, closed the list of exalted visitors whom Austria had to entertain during this year, and who came here to show their good feeling for their generous host. We should not allow our faith in their good intentions to be marred by the reflection that in 1867 Napoleon also entertained a host of Royal and Imperial guests, among whom were King William and Bismarck, his two greatest foes of 1870.

While on the subject of Princes, you might just as well learn how many of them graced the city with their presence during the Exposition. Besides the Shah of Persia, there were two Emperors,—the Emperors of Russia and of Germany; one Empress (Augusta); three Kings (the Kings of Italy, Belgium, and Wurtemberg); five Queens, four Grand Dukes, five reigning Princes, and a host of other petty Princes, Dukes, and Duchesses, too numerous to mention. Of all the celebrities who enjoyed the hospitality of the Austrian Court, none created as much sensation as

BISMARCK.

Everybody wanted to see the iron man who, within the short time of one decade, humbled two Empires and one Kingdom. He was respectfully, but coolly, received by the populace. He made no secret of the fact that he came here on business, and not merely on pleasure. His business, of course, was to watch over his master, lest he might be led into making too rash promises for the benefit of Denmark, whose Crown Prince was also tarrying here at the same time, and that of the blind ex-King of Hanover, who permanently resides here. He saw fit, however, to allow his Emperor to announce to the world, in a public toast to Francis Joseph, that the main object of his visit to Vienna was more firmly to cement the mutual friendship which they had established during the interview of the three Emperors at Berlin; and that this would be a guarantee of a lasting European peace, etc.

Thus you see the Vienna Exposition has wrought wonders by causing the Millennium to come if for no longer time than a generation, for which it deserves none the less credit as a benefit to humanity.

There is also another

GREAT BENEFICIAL FEATURE

of the Vienna Exposition. It has opened new and heretofore unknown fields of enterprise to European manufacturers and men of science. Japan, China, Turkey, Egypt, and nearly all the Oriental countries, had their representatives here, who were eagerly studying the various agencies of civilization that were exposed, with the evident purpose of introducing them into their respective countries. Thus the Vienna Exposition, taken in this light, was a grand success and benefit to humanity. To the Austrians, and more especially to the Vienna people, the just-passing year has been a momentous one, as well as a very trying one; but, on the whole, they stood it remarkably well. Notwithstanding the financial crisis that marred the beginning of the Exposition, and the cholera that threatened to bring it to a premature end, they are to-day celebrating a great victory, namely: the inauguration of their

NEW WATER-WORKS.

I have already, in my former letters, told you how the necessity for purer water than that which the Danube supplied caused the Vienna authorities to resolve upon bringing into the city water all the way from the so-called Kaiser Brunner, in the Styrian Alps, some 55 miles distant. The work began in 1870, and to-day, at the enormous sum of 20,000,000 florins, Vienna celebrates its completion by the formal inauguration of a fountain that sends a stream 120 feet high, and rivals the best of the celebrated Versailles fountains. The Emperor, with all the dignitaries of State and city, took part in the ceremonies. The supply from the new water-works is estimated at 4,000,000 gallons per day,—not a very large quantity for a city of nearly 1,000,000 of inhabitants,—but nevertheless the Vienna Burgenthum is greatly elated at the acquisition of the ice-cold and pure liquid, although I must say I know of no people on earth who care so little for water as a beverage as the Viennese. Gambrinius reigns here supreme, and Dreher is his Prophet.

GYULA.

TERRIBLE FIREWORK EXPLOSION.

Loss of Eight Lives.

From the London (Eng.) Telegraph, Nov. 5.

Yesterday morning was signalized by the occurrence of a terrible calamity, resulting in the violent deaths of eight persons, who lost their lives by the explosion of a quantity of fireworks, doubtless destined to have been this day harmlessly discharged around bonfires by merry children. The scene of the catastrophe is in a thoroughfare called Broad street, which leads from the Albert Embankment, near the Archbishop of Canterbury's Palace, as far as Lambeth Workhouse. Broad street is a narrow thoroughfare, situate in a very dense neighborhood, and abuts on Messrs. Doulton's potteries. About midway along the street, and hard by an arch of the Southwestern Railway, stands a block of three small houses of six rooms, numbered respectively, 49, 50, and 51, belonging to a Mr. Sanderson, who pursues the calling of what is technically called a "writer." One of the houses he inhabits himself, another is occupied by his brother, and the third, No. 51, was let to a man named Wood. This tenant sub-let a room to one Ralph Fenwick and his family, and another part of the house to a man named Lewis, a lighterman, who has a wife and two children. Fenwick was understood to carry on the trade of a maker of fireworks, but it was not known that he either made or stored them in the house, his manufactory being in Regent street, Westminster. It is, however, conjectured that, owing to the demand for fire-works on the 5th of November, he had many specimens of his manufacture on hand, and therefore brought some of them to the place in which he lived and slept. Yesterday morning, about 8:45, the residents were alarmed by hearing a loud report, and the neighborhood was soon made aware of the destructive character of the explosion. The shock forced out the front parlor window of No. 51, hurling Fenwick lifeless through the opening, cracked the walls, blew up the ceiling, killed Mrs. Fenwick instantaneously, set fire to the house, and converted the scene of domestic quietude into one of agony and horror. The denizens of the thickly-populated district rushed from their dwellings to the doomed house, and there beheld a terrible sight. Fenwick lay in the roadway a corpse, with every rag of clothing burned off his blackened body. The attitude of the figure was remarkable, the arms being extended, and almost erect. It is supposed that both he and his wife were in bed at the moment of the explosion, and it is probable that they were both killed at once. Through the opening in the front parlor Mrs. Fenwick could be discerned lying dead against the wall. The house was in a blaze, flames rushing high above the roof, while at the windows of the second floor poor Mrs. Wood, with her two grandchildren, were seen shrieking for help. Below them, at the first-floor window, were Mrs. Lewis and her two children, crying for assistance. Nothing could at the moment be done for them, and the people in the street called loudly to them to jump out of the windows into the outstretched arms of many a willing and ready bystander. The poor creatures seemed to be undecided what to do, and that moment's hesitation proved fatal. They seemed half afraid to approach too near the window, in consequence of the smoke and flame; and in the next instant the whole interior of the house seemed to collapse utterly. A minute afterward half-a-dozen human beings were writhing and struggling in a confused heap of burning debris and furniture. Upon the discovery being made, assistance was summoned from the fire-stations and the most intense excitement prevailed. The engines soon arrived from Tooley street, Old Kent Road, and other stations, and got to work under the directions of Mr. Hamlyn, the District Superintendent, while Inspector Hoskisson, with a large body of police, kept back the ever-increasing crowd. The efforts of the firemen were mainly directed to the saving of the adjoining houses, as the fire caused by the explosion had soon reached them; indeed, by the time the engine from Kennington lane, manned by a strong body of firemen, arrived, they were fairly seized by the flames. In the meantime the telegraph wires were brought into requisition, and in a short time Capt. Shaw, and a number of manual and land steamers by Shand and Mason reached the spot. The gallant Captain speedily set his men to work, and was successful in a short space of time in checking the further progress of the conflagration. After some time the fire was got under, but not before the whole of the building was burnt and the walls only left standing. Eight lives were lost.

A MISSOURI TRAGEDY.

One Man Killed, and Another Dangerously Wounded.

From the Commerce (Mo.) Dispatch, Nov. 22.

A tragedy, terrible in its character, and fearful in its consequences, occurred at the John Hahn farm, near Hamburgh, on the 16th inst. It was a heartless butchery between two young men, Victor Eck and Jacob Gerey, which resulted in the sudden death of Eck and the wounding of Gerey. We visited the place on Monday morning, and it is beyond the power of the pen to describe the horrible tragedy there enacted. In the centre of the room, upon the floor, in a great pool of blood, lay the deceased, with his open knife in his right hand. The whole floor was covered with blood. The walls of the building and the doors, in many places, had the appearance of blood being spurted upon them, and in some places marks of the hand were visible. Upon the stove, near the deceased, was a plate of sliced bread, and three glasses, from which was drank the fluid to which may be attributed the sole cause of this hellish deed. These, too, were covered with blood. The back porch, the gates, the towels and pans, all bore the marks of the bloody work within. The evidence adduced at the Coroner's inquest was substantially about as follows: Victor Eck and Jacob Gerey spent the day at Hamburgh, and were drinking more or less during the day. While at Hamburgh Gerey exhibited a knife and boastingly declared that it was his protector while upon the railroad. After dark they left Hamburgh for home, and when they reached Mrs. Hahn's (the aunt of the deceased), about one-half mile out of town, they concluded to stop. In the house at the time were Mrs. Hahn and her son, aged about 14 years. As to what transpired here we give the evidence of Mrs. Hahn—that of her son being nearly the same:

"Victor Eck and Jacob Gerey came to my house about half-past 7 p. m., and stayed an hour and a half. Then they got up to go home, and I asked Eck to stay all night. Gerey then went out of the house and Eck walked into a side room and pulled off his coat to lay down. In about three minutes Gerey came back into the house, and about the same time Eck came back into the sitting-room. Neither party spoke a word. The next thing I saw was blood running from Victor Eck, and he walked to the stove and fell dead. Gerey then asked me for a pan of water to wash his hands, when I caught him by the arm and told him he had murdered Victor, and he was my prisoner. He pulled loose and went on the back porch, and washed his hands, and left."

Upon an examination of the body it was found that the deceased had been stabbed in four different places. The most dangerous wounds were one in the left eye and one in the right arm, the latter severing the main artery caused his death from the loss of blood. This also accounts for the blood spurted on the walls.

The evidence given is not considered altogether reliable, and there is still a mystery to be solved. It is generally believed that the parties were all drunk. Everything would indicate that a scuffle took place, and that the parties during the engagement stood sometimes in different parts of the room. Gerey was tracked several miles by the blood, and the fences where he crossed showed signs of blood, showing beyond a doubt that he was wounded. It is hardly reasonable to suppose that from the time they entered the sitting-room the second time to the death of Eck, that neither party spoke a word, or that they could stab one another a half dozen times without being seen. If they went to the house at half-past 7 and remained there just one hour and a half before the difficulty took place (which would have been at 9 o'clock), why did they wait until 12 or 1 o'clock before sending for their neighbor, John F. Biess, who only lives about 200 yards distant, and the physician, who was sent for about the same time.

Since the above was written, Gerey has been arrested and is undergoing examination at Hamburg. The prisoner received several wounds during the encounter, and is now in a critical condition. The friends of the accused assert that the deed was committed in self-defense.

COMMERCIAL.

THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 27.

There was absolutely nothing doing in produce circles to-day. The Board of Trade adjourned for Thanksgiving, and, under the rule adopted a few months ago, will not enforce any contracts made during adjournment. Hence no trading. The street markets were quiet and unchanged. The following is a report of

THE MARKETS ON WEDNESDAY:

The leading produce markets were active to-day, and very strong,—indeed, buoyant. A general rise in prices occurred, which was more extensive than has been witnessed for a long time past. The causes were many and various. The more warlike tone of the news read in this morning's papers, the notification that the Erie Canal has closed, thereby producing a partial corner in New York, and a consequent rise in prices, and greater strength in the tone of Liverpool advices, all tended to an upward movement. Superadded to these were the local causes, small receipts, and light stocks of grain, which threw the short interest into a fever, when the longs took advantage of the situation to call right and left for margins. The shorts bought, under the latter circumstance, because they could not help it, and thus induced a brisk speculative demand from many who thought it was time to invest. Even the provision men shared in the excitement, though they have hogs enough to keep them cool, if anything can prevent feverishness. The markets were "gamey" all round, with one or two minor exceptions.

There were no new developments in connection with the market for domestic dry goods. The interiors of our leading jobbing houses presented a fairly animated scene, and, incredible as the statement may appear, there is no doubt that the daily distribution is in excess of former years at a corresponding period. Some lines are now selling as low as before the war, and prices generally are relatively really cheap. The demand for groceries, both staple and fancy, was of a liberal character, and former quotations were uniformly well sustained. Sugars, sirups, spices, and rice were reported active, while the movement in most other lines was quite up to general expectation. Coffee continues exceedingly dull, buyers manifesting no inclination to order in advance of immediate requirements, but prices, nevertheless, are decidedly firm, and at the moment have rather an upward tendency. In the butter and cheese markets only a moderate amount of trading was done, and values underwent no quotable change. Canned goods were firmly held, notwithstanding the absence of any considerable demand, the fact that stocks are unusually light imparting a confident feeling to holders. The coal and wood trades were reported quiet at the late reduction in prices. Pig-iron, paints, leather, and paper stock were unqualifiedly dull, and nominally unchanged in values. Oils ruled quiet, carbon and lard being the only descriptions in which there was any appearance of activity. The latter was firm and 1c higher,—now quoted at 73c for extra and 68c for No. 1.

No change was perceptible in the lumber trade. Business at the yards was rather quiet, and there was little inquiry for cargoes afloat. The demand for metals, tinners' stock, and nails continues moderate, and the markets are comparatively steady. Iron was dull and easy. The demand for packers' descriptions of cooperage continues active, and the market for both tierces and pork barrels is firm, especially for the latter, which are mostly wanted. The markets for wool, broom-corn, and hops are in about the same condition as for the past few weeks. A few small orders for the two last named staples are received each day, and placed generally at the given quotations, while wool is inactive and nominal. Seeds were again reported quiet, excepting timothy, which was rather more active, prices for each kind ruling about the same as on yesterday. The supply of poultry is still excessive, and only choice fresh stock was wanted, the inquiry being chiefly for turkeys. Prices were easy. Game rules steady and salable.

Highwines were quiet and steady at the decline noted yesterday. Sales were reported of 100 brls at 89½c per gallon, and the market closed steady at that figure. New York was quoted at 92c, which is "away below" us, and would indicate about 87c here but for the fact of a very light supply. There is so little offering that holders are able to dictate prices to buyers.

Lake freights were inactive; probably closed for the season.

Dressed hogs were quiet and nominally easier, in sympathy with live. Holders asked $4.50 per 100 lbs, and shippers generally refused to pay over $4.25. No sales were reported.

Provisions were excited and higher, in sympathy with grain. The receipts of hogs yesterday were nearly 46,000 head, the largest number ever received in one day in the history of our city, and the arrivals of this morning were also large, causing a slight weakening in the price of the raw material. This made no difference in the demand, though packers were freer sellers, and Liverpool advices quoted meats easier, while lard cannot be laid down there at much less than a loss of 2s per 112 lbs. There was, however, a fair demand for meats, but the market was principally speculative, the bulk of the cash purchases of pork and lard being either to fill shorts or to carry against February options, which offered a good margin of profit for the use of the capital. Mess pork advanced 12½@25c per brl, lard 10@20c per 100 lbs, and meats ⅛c per lb; but the strength departed in the latter part of the session, product generally receding to the inside quotations of the day. The market closed at the following range of prices: Mess pork, new, cash or seller November, $12.30@12.40; do seller December, $12.80@12.90; seller February, $13.85@13.40; prime mess pork, $11.50@11.75; extra prime do, $9.50@9.75. Lard, cash or seller November, $7.35@7.40; do, seller December, $7.37½; do, seller January, $7.50@7.55; do, seller February, $7.75@7.80. Green hams at 7@7⅝c; sweet pickled hams, 8@8½c. Green shoulders at 4c; rough sides, 5⅝c; do short ribs or long clear, 5⅝c; do short clear, 6c; meats 10 and 15 days in salt, 4½@6⅝c for shoulders, 6½c for short ribs and long clear, and 6½c for short clear; boxed shoulders, seller December, 4⅜c; do Cumberlands, 6⅛@6¼c; do short ribs or long clear, 6½c; do short clear, 6⅞c; do long cut hams, 7⅝@8c. Meats, seller January, about ⅛@¼c more than for December. Mess beef, $8.00@8.25; extra mess do, $9.00@9.25; beef hams, $18.00@19.00. City tallow, 6¼@6½c; grease quotable at 4@5½c. Sales were reported of 4,250 brls mess pork (new) at $12.50; 1,000 brls do at $12.45; 65 brls do at $12.37½; 300 brls do seller December at $12.62½; 500 brls do at $12.60; 250 brls do at $12.50; 1,250 brls do at $12.37½; 100 brls do seller January at $13.00; 1,000 brls do seller February at $12.50; 1,250 brls do at $12.40; 500 brls do at $12.37½; 1,000 brls do at $12.25; 2,000 brls do (last evening) at $13.20; 250 brls prime mess at $11.50; 135 brls do at $11.25; 450 tcs lard at 7½c; 500 tcs do at 7.42½; 250 tcs do seller December at 7½c; 500 tcs do at 7⅝c; 500 tcs at $7.35; 500 tcs do seller January at 7½c; 250 tcs do seller February at 8c; 2,000 tcs do at 7⅝c; 750 tcs do at 7⅝c; 120,000 lbs and 2,000 pcs green shoulders at 4c; 90,000 lbs part salted shoulders (part seller December) at 4¼c; 20,000 lbs do at 4⅝c; 100,000 lbs do seller January at 4⅝c; 10,000 lbs green rough sides at 5½c; 20,000 lbs do (Peoria) at 5⅝c; 100,000 lbs short ribs at 6c; 250 boxes do at Des Moines, at 6⅛c; 20,000 lbs short clear at 6⅞c; 40 boxes long clear at 6⅛c; 750 boxes long and short clear at 6⅝c; 50 brls pig's tongues at $10.00; 40,000 lbs green hams, (15-lbs) at 7⅝c; 20,000 lbs and 2,000 pcs do at 7½c; 20,000 lbs do 7⅝c; 250 brls city tallow at 6⅝c.

Flour was again in active demand for export, and about 12½c per brl higher on the general run of spring extras, holders being able to command that advance in consequence of the strength in grain, while winters exhibited no change in prices. The demand was chiefly for round lots, few of which were on sale, and this fact made the aggregate of transactions somewhat less than yesterday. Bran was a shade easier. Sales were reported of 200 brls white winter extras on private terms; 500 brls spring extras at $6.00; 100 brls do at $5.75, 285 brls do on private terms; 100 brls rye at $4.50; 100 brls do at $4.40; 100 brls do on private terms; 125 brls buckwheat at $9.00; 100 brls do at $8.75. Total, 4,175 brls. Also 10 tons bran at $12.50 on track. The following were the closing prices:

Fair to good white winters	$ 6.50	@ 7.50
Choice do	7.87½	@ 9.12
Red winters	5.62½	@ 7.00
Choice to fancy spring extras	6.00	@ 6.50
Medium to good do	4.75	@ 5.75
Good to choice Minnesota	6.00	@ 7.25
Patent do	8.00	@12.00
Fair to choice spring, superfine	31.2½	@ 4.00
Common do	2.50	@ 3.00
Rye flour	4.25	@ 4.50
Buckwheat do	8.25	@ 9.25
Bran	12.25	@12.75

Wheat was active and strong, advancing 1½c from the highest price touched last evening, and averaging 2½c higher than yesterday, with especial strength in the December option, which was in as much request as the soothing sirup for which the "children cry." The advices of the actual closing of the Erie Canal caused a tightness in the New York market, which, with greater firmness in Liverpool, caused an advance of 5c per bu. This reacted on Chicago, especially as our receipts were again light, and caused an extensive calling of margins, to which many of the shorts could only respond by filling in. There was a good shipping demand, which absorbed all the current offerings, mostly on New York account, as the operation of shipping pays well at present prices. In addition to this, a prominent operator who was "very short" and filled in yesterday turned on the long side to-day, and bought all the options he could, in competition with those who wanted to fill their contracts, while there was also a good investment demand from other parties. This kept the market much steadier than might have been expected, with so much excitement, while it enabled several of the longs to compensate themselves in some measure for their recent severe losses. Seller December opened at $1.05¼, declined to $1.04⅞, rose to $1.05⅝, receded to $1.05, advanced to $1.06⅛, and closed at $1.05¾. Seller January sold at $1.06⅝@1.08¼, closing at $1.07¾. Seller February sold at $1.10. No. 2 spring sold at $1.07@1.07⅝, closing at $1.07, with a preference of ⅛c per bu for Northwestern receipts. No. 1 spring was steady at $1.11, and would have commanded a little more for receipts issued from the Northwestern Elevators. No. 3 spring closed at $1.02¼, and rejected do at 96½c. Cash sales were reported of 2,000 bu No 1 spring at $1.11; 400 bu No 1 Northwestern at $1.11; 2,000 bu No. 2 spring at $1.07⅛; 12,800 bu do at $1.07¼; 4,000 do at $1.07½; 45,400 bu do at $1.07; 3,200 bu No 2 Northwestern at $1.07¾; 400 bu do at $1.07⅛; 10,600 bu do at $1.07¼; 3,600 bu No 3 spring at $1.02¾; 8,400 bu do at $1.02½; 1,200 bu rejected spring at 97c; 400 bu do at 96½c; 1,200 bu do at 96c. Total, 95,600.

Corn was more active and quite strong, averaging 2c per bu higher, under the operation of the same causes as those at work on wheat. Our receipts and stocks are small, and the East has drawn less than her usual supply this year, which promises to give an extra good shipping movement by rail this winter, especially as nearly one and a half million bu are locked up by the premature freezing of the Erie Canal, all of which was expected to have gone forward. Country holders are now beginning to realize the fact that the last crop was a short one, and that corn is worth money. Hence they are holding off, and some of them are already selling to their neighbors at higher prices than they could realize for it in this market, without reckoning the charges. Of course there is plenty of corn in the country yet, as a great deal remained over from the old crop, but there is no pressure anywhere, and a positive scarcity in some sections which usually have a large surplus. It is probable that the higher prices now reached will bring forward a better supply, but it should be remembered that corn is now only 1½c above the price at which it sold just before this panic. Seller December opened at 42⅝c, advanced to 44c, receded to 43½c, rose to 44⅛c, and closed easier at 43⅝c. Seller January sold at 43⅝@45c, closing at 44⅛c. Seller May sold at 51c. Regular No. 2 corn sold at 43¼@43⅝c, closing at 43⅛c. Winter receipts sold at 43½@44c. High mixed closed quiet at 44c, and rejected at about 42c. Cash sales were reported of 6,000 high mixed at 44c; 2,000 bu do at 43⅝c; 5,200 bu No. 2 (fresh) at 44c; 1,200 bu do at 43⅞c; 15,000 bu do at 43⅝c; 23,200 bu do at 43½c; 5,000 bu do at 43¼c; 4,000 bu rejected at 43c; 5,600 bu do at 42c; 2,000 bu do at 41½c; 800 bu do at 41c; 4,000 bu ear delivered at Stock-Yards at 40c. Total, 74,000 bu.

Oats were 1@1½c higher, in sympathy with wheat and corn, but very quiet, though in good demand, the reason being that few holders were willing to sell at the advance. The demand was chiefly for options. Seller December opened at 33c, and closed firm at 33½c. Seller January sold at 33⅝@34½c, closing at the outside. The only sales of No. 2 were of fresh receipts (car lots) at 33½c. Cash sales were reported of 5,400 bu No. 2 at 33½c; 600 bu No. 2 white at 34c; 600 bu do at 33⅝c; 1,200 bu rejected at 31½c. Total, 7,800 bu.

Rye was very quiet, and 1c higher, in sympathy with other grain, there being almost nothing offered. Sales were restricted to 800 bu No. 2 at 67c.

Barley was less active, but averaged 2c per bu higher on No. 2, and 1c on No. 3. The advance was gained early, on the strength of the general situation, but there were not buyers enough to sustain the market, though there was some demand for shipment to the East. No. 2 opened at $1.34, and declined to $1.32 at the close. No. 3 was steady at 95c cash or seller December. A sale was reported at $1.35 for No. 2, the same option. Cash sales were reported of 5,000 bu No. 2 at $1.34; 5,000 bu do at $1.32½; 2,000 bu do at $1.33; 1,600 bu do at $1.32; 3,200 bu No. 3 at 95c; 3,600 bu rejected at 81c; 1,600 bu do at 80c; 400 bu do at 79c; 900 bu by sample (Utah) at $1.70; 400 bu do at $1.25; 400 bu at $1.16; 400 bu do at $1.07; 400 bu do at 85c; 400 bu do at 65c on track; 400 bu do $1.07; 400 bu do at 87c, delivered. Total, 26,100 bu.

LATEST.

Wheat was fairly active in the afternoon, closing about the same as on 'Change. No. 2 seller December sold at $1.05⅝@1.06, closing at $1.05¾; and at $1.07⅝@1.08 seller January, closing at $1.07¾; for cash 107 was bid. Corn was in moderate request, and firm at 43⅝c seller December, and 44¼c seller January. We note sale of 100 tcs lard at 7½c, seller February.

CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Nov. 26.

ALCOHOL—Was steady at $1.75@1.84, for 94 per cent proof.

BEANS AND PEAS—Were quiet and unchanged. We quote: Navy beans, $2.40@2.60; mediums, $2.25@2.40; common, $1.50@2.00. Green peas, $1.40; yellow do., $1.25.

BUTTER—While there was no decided change in prices of this staple, there was noticeable a somewhat easier feeling among holders of common and medium grades, the demand for which was rather light. Choice table butter continues in moderate supply, and is still held with firmness at the quoted prices. We repeat our list: Choice yellow, 26@30c; medium to good, 19@24c; inferior to common, 13@18c; common to choice roll, 15@26c.

BAGGING—Was again reported quiet and unchanged. Orders are coming in very sparingly, as is usually the case at this season, but the moderate stocks on hand serve to sustain prices, which may be quoted steady, as follows: Stark A, 36½c; Ludlow A, 35c; Lewiston A, 34½c; American, 31½c; Amoskeag A, 31½c; Otter Creek, 33c; burlap bags, 4 and 5 bu, 18@20c; gunnies, single, 17@18c; do double, 27½@28c; woolsacks, 63@65c.

BROOM CORN—Was quiet and unchanged. We repeat quotations: Choice to extra hurl, 7½@8c; corn that will work itself into a choice hurl broom, 6½@7c; for good do, 5½@6c; good to choice stalk braid, 5½@6½c; inferior brush, 4@5c.

BUILDING MATERIALS—Were dull and little better than nominal, as follows: Stucco, $2.50@3.50. New York stucco, casting, $3.50@4.00; Rosendale cement, $3.25@3.50; Utica, Louisville, Manlius, and Akron cement, $2.00 ⅌ brl; Portland cement, $7.00@7.50; marble dust, $3.00; lime in bulk, 80c@$1.00; lime (brls) $1.10@1.15 ⅌ brl; white sand, ⅌ brl, $1.50@2.00; plastering hair, ⅌ bu, 40c; land plaster, $2.00 ⅌ brl; fire brick, ⅌ 1,000, $55.00@90.00; building brick (common), $6.50@7.00; pressed brick, $14.00@15.00; sewer brick, $8.50; Milwaukee and Racine pressed, $25.00@30.00, del.; do common, $14.00@16.00; Indiana pressed, $18.00@25.00; do common, $10.00@15.00; fire clay, ⅌ brl, $3.00@4.00.

CHEESE—Sold to a fair aggregate at steady and uniform prices. We continue to quote: New York factory, mild, 13@13½c; Ohio factory and Western factory, do, 12@13c; low grades, 7@11c.

COAL—The market remains dull for anthracite, but is fairly active for soft coals, the low prices of which tend to stimulate the demand. Quotations are as follows: Lehigh, prepared, $10.50; Lackawanna, $9.50@10.00; Erie, $8.50; Walnut Hill, $8.50; Cherry Mine, $7.50; Blossburg, $8.50@9.00; Cannel, $9.50; Lick Run, $7.50; Hocking Valley, $7.50@8.00; Indiana block, $7.00@7.50; Barclay, $6.00; Kirkland Grate, $8.00; Minonk, $6.00; Wilmington, $5.00.

COOPERAGE—Packers' goods were in good demand, and a further advance of 5c is noted in pork barrels. Tierces are in less request than barrels, but rather firm. We quote: Pork barrels, $1.55@1.65; whisky barrels, $1.90@2.00; lard tierces, 1.70; flour barrels, 48@55c; pork staves, rough, $21.00@23.00; do, bucked, $24.00@26.00; tierce staves, rough, $22.00@24.00 bucked or sawed, $25.00@28.00; whisky staves, rough, $26.00@28.00; do bucked, $33.00@35.00; flour staves, $9.50@11.00; circle flour heading, 7½@9½c per set; flour hoop-poles, $14.00@15.00 per m; pork and tierce poles, $30.00@40.00 per m. Sales include 500 pork barrels at $1.65; 450 do at $1.60.

EGGS—Were in light request but steady, at 23@24c. Pickled lots bring 15@20c, the outside for those in shipping order.

FEATHERS—Were in moderate request and steady. Good to prime live-geese feathers, 58c, from first hands; jobbing prices, 68@73c; 2 per cent discount for cash; chicken, 6@8c; turkey, 3@4c.

FISH—There was little or no change in the situation of affairs in this department. Trade continues exceedingly quiet, and prices are not subjected to any material fluctuations. Quotations are as follows: No. 1 whitefish, ½-brl, $5.25@5.40; No. 2 do, $5.00@5.25; No. 1 trout, $4.75@5.00; No. 1 shore mackerel, new, ½-brl, $13.50@14.00; No. 1 bay, $10.00@10.50; No. 2 mackerel, ½-brl, $8.50@8.75; family mackerel, ½-brl, $7.00@7.25; No. 1 shorekits, $2.15@2.25; bank codfish, $5.50@5.75; George's codfish, $6.00@6.25; Labrador herring, split, brls, $8.50@9.00; do, ½-brl, $4.25@4.50; Labrador herring, round, brl, $7.50@8.00; do ½-brl, $4.00@4.25; box herring No. 1, 30@33c; box herring scaled, 40@43c; Columbia River salmon, ½-brls, $9.75@10.00.

FRUITS AND NUTS—Business in this department was active, and former prices were firmly maintained all round. We quote: FOREIGN—Dates, 9@9½c; figs, new, drums, 12@12½c; figs, in boxes, layers, 15@18c; French prunes, old, 10@11c; Turkish prunes, new, 13@13½c; raisins, layers, new, $2.75@2.85; raisins, layers, old, $2.30@2.40; raisins, loose Muscatel, $2.90@3.10; raisins, Valencia, new, 10½@11c; Zante currants, new, 7@7½c; old do, 6@6½c; citron, 33@35c; lemon peel, 17@18c. DOMESTIC—Alden apples, 17@20c; Michigan, sliced, 9½@10c; Michigan quarters, 8½@9½c; Western do, 7@8c; Southern do, 6½@7½c; peaches, pared, 23@24c; peaches, halves, 10@10½c; do, mixed, 7½@8c; blackberries, new, 12@12½c; raspberries, 36@38c; pitted cherries, 25@26c; NUTS—Filberts, 15@16c; almonds, Terragona, 23@24; Naples walnuts, 27@28; Chili walnuts, 23@24c; French walnuts, 16@17c; Brazils, 9½@10½c; pecans, Texas, 11@12c; African peanuts, 6½@7½c; Wilmington peanuts, 7@9½c; Tennessee peanuts, 6½@7½c.

GREEN FRUITS—Apples were selling out of store at $3.00@4.00 per brl, the outside for choice Eastern varieties. Cranberries were lower, and in large supply. Choice Western sell in a jobbing way at $13.00@13.50, but the supply of Cape Cod berries is very large, which has depressed the market somewhat. Lemons were easier: Lemons, $8.00@9.00 ⅌ box; inferior lemons, $7.00; oranges, $9.00@12.00 per brl; California pears, $3.00@4.50 per case; do grapes, Tokay, $9.00 per case; do Muscat, $7.50; common to choice apples, $3.00@4.00 per brl from store. Cultivated cranberries and Cape Cods, $11.50@12.00; do (Cary's), $13.00@13.50. Malaga grapes, $5.50 per keg.

GROCERIES—Trade continues to improve, and a firmer, healthier tone is gradually developing. Coffees are still somewhat neglected, but at the moment they are firm, the recent advance being fully sustained. In sugars, sirups, rice, and spices there is a good degree of activity at firmly-maintained prices. Below are the current quotations:

BI-CARB. SODA—7½@9c.

COFFEES—Mocha, 33½@35½c; O. G. Java, 30½@31c; Java, No. 2, 28½@29½c; fancy Rio, 26½@26½c; choice do, 25½@26c; prime Rio, 25½@25½c; good do, 24½@24½c; common do, 23½@24c; roasting do, 22½@23c; Singapore Java, 27½@28½c; Costa Rica, fancy, 26@26½c; do, prime, 25½@25½c; Maracaibo, 25½@26c.

CANDLES—Star, full weight, 17½@18c; stearine, full weight, 14½@14½c; do, short weight, 13½@13½c.

RICE—Patna, 7½@8c; Rangoon, 7½@7½c; Carolina, 8½@8½c.

SUGARS—Patent cut loaf, 12½@12½c; crushed and powdered, 11½@11½c; granulated, 11½@11½c; A, standard, 10½@10½c; do, No. 2, 10½@10½c; B, 10½@10½c; extra C, 10½@10½c; C No. 2, 10@10½c; yellow C, No. 1, 9½@9½c; choice brown, 9½@9½c; prime do, 9½@9½c; fair do, 9@9½c; choice molasses sugar, 9½@9½c; fair do, 8½@9c; common do, 7½@8c; New Orleans sugar, choice, 9½@9½c; do prime, 8½@9c; do, fair, 8½@8½c; common, 7½@7½c.

SIRUPS—Diamond drips, $1.30@1.35; silver drips, extra fine, 80@85c; good sugar-house sirup, 55@60c; extra do, 65@70c; New Orleans molasses, choice, 85@90c; do prime, 75@80c; do common, 65@70c; Porto Rico molasses, choice, 62@65c; common molasses, 32@35c.

SALERATUS—Common to best, 8½@10c.

SPICES—Allspice, 17@18c; cloves, 39@40c; cassia, 36@38c; pepper, 28@29c; nutmegs, $1.25@1.30; ginger, pure, 28@30c; do No. 1, 20@25c; do No. 2, 16@19c.

SOAPS—German mottled, 6½@6½c; Golden West, 6½@6½c; White Lily, 6½@6½c; White Rose, 6½@6½c; palm, 6@6½c; Savon Imperial, 6@6½c; white Russian, 5½@6c; Champaign, 6½@6½c; primrose, 6@6½c.

STARCH—Gloss, 9½@10c; corn, 9@11c; laundry, 6@7c; common, 5@6c.

HAY—Was in fair request and steady. We quote the wholesale prices paid by dealers, as follows, cars to contain 20,000 lbs: New timothy, prime, $14.50@15.00; do, No. 1, $13.50@14.00; do No. 2, $12.00@12.50; mixed, $10.00@11.00; prairie, upland, $9.00@10.00; do, midland, $8.00@9.00; do, slough, $7.00@8.00. LOOSE ON WAGON—Timothy, $11.00@13.00; prairie, $7.00@9.50. For delivery of pressed, $1.00@1.50, according to distance.

HIDES—The market was scarcely as firm, but without quotable change. We quote: Green city butchers', 5c; green cured, light, 9½@10c; do, heavy, 8½@9c; part cured, 7@8c; green calf, 13c; green kip, 9c; dry calf, 20c; dry kip, 17c; dry salted, 14@15c; dry flint, 16@17c; deacon skins, 35@40c; grubby, scored, cut, or otherwise damaged, two-thirds price; branded, 10 per cent off.

HOPS—There is only a light demand for immediate consumption. Prices are given below: Common to prime Western, 30@40c; New York State, 40@45c; Bavarian, 40@42c.

IRON AND STEEL—Trade is limited to small lots to supply the retail trade. Prices are easy, as follows:

Iron	3 5-10	@ 4	rates
Horse-shoe iron	5½	@ 6	rates
Plate iron, common tank	6	@ 6¼	rates
Norway iron	8½	@ 9c	⅌ lb
Norway nail-rods	9½	@10c	⅌ lb
German plow steel	10½	@12c	⅌ lb
Cast plow steel	11½	@12c	⅌ lb
American tool steel	16	@18c	⅌ lb
Chrome tool steel	18	@20c	⅌ lb
English tool steel	20	@23	rates
English spring steel	10	@11	rates
American cast spring steel	12	@13	rates
Steel tire, ⅛-in	8½	@ 9c	⅌ lb

LEATHER—The market remains inactive at unchanged prices. We quote:

HEMLOCK.	
City harness	$ 37@ 39
Country harness	35@ 37
Line, city, ⅌ lb	39@ 41
Kip, ⅌ lb	60@ 1.10
Kip, veals	75@ 1.15
City upper, No. 1, ⅌ ft	26@ 28
City upper, No. 2, ⅌ ft	23@ 25
Country upper	22@ 24
Collar, ⅌ ft	20@ 23
Calf, city	1.15@ 1.35
Calf, country	1.00@ 1.15
Rough upper, standard	30@ 33
Rough upper, damaged	27@ 30
Buffalo slaughter sole	33@ 37
"B. A." sole	30@ 32
OAK.	
Calf	1.20@ 1.35
Kip	75@ 1.10
Harness	40@ 45
French calf, Jodot	55.00@80.00
French calf, Lemoine	50.00@75.00
French calf, 24 to 36 lbs	1.65@ 2.20
French kip, 50 to 100 lbs	1.00@ 1.50

METALS AND TINNERS' STOCK—There was a little more life to trade, prices ruling the same, as follows:

TIN PLATE—IC, 10x14, $12.00; do, 12x12, $12.50; do, 14x20, $13.00; do, roofing, 14x20, IC, $11.50; do, 20x28, $24.00.

PIG TIN—Large, 40c; small, 41c; bar, 42c.

LEAD—Pig, 8½c; bar, 10c; pipe, full coils, 10½c; cut do, 11c.

SHEET ZINC—Full casks, 10½c; half casks, 10½c; less quantity, 11c; slabs, 8½c.

SHEET IRON—No. 24, 5½c rates; Russia iron, 8, 9, and 10, 22c; do, 11 and 12, 21c; do No. 1 stained, 19c rates; American Russia—A, 14c; B, 11c.

GALVANIZED IRON—No. 16@20, 15c; No. 22@24, 16c; No. 25@26, 17c; No. 27, 18c; No. 28, 20c. A discount of 25 per cent is made from this list.

COPPER—Copper bottoms, 37c; braziers, over 12 lbs, 47c; tinned copper, 36c; planished copper, 46c; do, cut to sizes, 48c.

WIRE—Nos. 1 to 6, 9c; 7 to 9, 10c; 10 to 11, 11c; 12, 11½c; 13 and 14, 12½c; 15 and 16, 14c; 17, 15c; 18, 16c; 19, 19c; 20, 20c; full bundle, 30 per cent discount; fence wire, by carload, 5½c.

NAILS—Were in moderate request. We quote: 20@60d, per keg, $4.50; 8d do, $4.75; do, 6d, $5.00; 4d and 5d do, $5.25; 3d do, $6.00; 3d do, fine, $7.50; 2d do, $7.50; clinch, $7.00.

NAVAL STORES—Were quiet and unchanged: Manilla rope, ⅌ lb, 17c; sisal rope, ⅌ lb, 14½@16½c; sash hemp cord, ⅌ lb, 20@25c; marline, ⅌ lb, 20@22c; tarred rope, ⅌ lb, 17@18c; oakum, ⅌ bale, $5.00@6.50; pitch, ⅌ brl, $6.00@6.00; tar, ⅌ brl, $5.50@6.00.

OILS—Dealers report continued activity in the demand for carbon and lard oils, but other descriptions rule very quiet. Prices were unchanged except for lard oil, which was strong at 1c advance, extra now being held at 73c, and No. 1 at 68c. There are indications of a further upward movement. We quote: Carbon, 16c; extra winter lard, 73c; No. 1, 68c; No. 2, 63c; linseed, raw, 95@97c; do boiled, $1.00@1.02; whale, 80@82c; sperm, $2.10@2.20; neatsfoot oil, strictly pure, $1.10; do extra, 90c; do No. 1, 75c; bank oil, 60c; straits, 65c; elephant oil, 95c; turpentine, 50c; naphtha, 63 gravity, 18; naphtha, common, 15c.

POTATOES—Few car lots were offered. Peachblows sold from store at $1.15@1.20 per bu, and at $2.75@2.80 in barrels; frosted lots in barrels at $2.55@2.65. Peerless quotable at 95c@1.00 delivered.

POULTRY AND GAME—There was a slightly improved demand for poultry this morning, especially for choice fresh turkeys, but poor stock, which was abundant, sold slowly. Chickens, except when very choice, were slow. Prices for all kinds are in the buyers' favor. Game was steady. We quote: Chickens, good to choice dressed, $2.00@3.00; common do, $1.00@1.75; ducks, dressed, $3.00@3.75; geese, $8.00@10.00; dressed turkeys, 8@11½c; prairie chickens, $3.25@3.75; partridges, $3.75@4.00; wild turkeys, 12½@14c; quail, $1.60@1.75; mallard ducks, $3.00 per doz; small ducks, $1.50@2.00; venison saddles, 10@11c; hams, 12@14c; do carcases, 7½@8c; antelopes, 11c; rabbits, $1.50@1.60 per doz.

SALT—Was again reported active and firm at the quotations following: Onondaga and Saginaw, fine, $1.80; Canada do, $1.90; ordinary, coarse, $1.85, coarse diamond, C. $2.00; ground solar, $2.00; dairy, without bags, $3.00; dairy, with bags, $4.00; Ashton dairy, per sack, $5.00.

SEEDS—There was a little more done in timothy, but other seeds were quiet. Flax sold at $1.55, and clover at $4.75. Timothy at $2.00@2.60; the outside for choice seed. Hungarian and millet were nominally unchainged. We quote: Sales of 100 bags choice timothy at $2.60; 22 bags do, at $2.55; 6 bags do, at $2.52½; 10 bags, at $2.50; 20 bags, at $2.40; 4 do, at $2.00; 11 bags clover, at $4.75; 1 car flax, at $1.55.

TEAS—In this department of trade a fair aggregate of sales was accomplished at very full prices, low grades alone being offered at any material concession. Choice Moyune is firmly held, as are also Japans. We quote: Young hyson, common to fair, 35@45c; do good, 60@70c; do choice to extra fine, 95c@$1.10; common to fine old hyson, 65@85c; common imperial, 50@60c; good to choice do, 80c@$1.10; fair to good gunpowder, 70@90c; choice Pingsuey, $1.10@1.20; extra Moyune, $1.35@1.40; choice to extra new Japan, 90c@$1.00; common to good do, 65@75c; fair to good old, 65@70c; common do, 38@42c; colored natural leaf Japan, 55@65c; common to fine Oolong, 35@45c; good, 55@65c; choice to extra, 85c@$1.00.

TOBACCO—We repeat our quotations as follows:

FINE CUT—Extra, 75@80c; choice, 65@70c; medium, 55@60c; poor to common, 40@50c.

PLUG—Natural leaf, 75@80c; half bright, 60@70c; black, sound, 45@55c.

SMOKING—Good to choice, 32@36c; medium, 29@31c; common, 26@28c.

WOOD—Sold to a moderate extent at the annexed prices: Beach, $9.00; maple, $10.00; hickory, $11.00; slabs, $6.50, delivered.

WOOL—There was no demand and the market is entirely nominal. We quote:

Tub, washed, prime	@50
Tub, washed, common to good	40@48c
Common dingy	35@40c
Fleece, washed, X&XX, light	40@43c
Fleece, washed, X&XX, dingy	36@38c
Fleece, washed, medium light	38@40c
Coarse, washed	36@38c
Fleece, unwashed, coarse to medium	28@30c
Fleece, unwashed, coarse and dingy	25@26c
Fleece, unwashed, fine	24@27c
Super and extra pulled	35@38c

CHICAGO LUMBER MARKET.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, Nov. 26.

The wholesale market was again reported quiet. A few cargoes were sold, but there was less inquiry to-day than usual, few country merchants, who are now the principal buyers, being on the market. Very little lumber is now arriving by lake, so that the offerings at the docks, though still comparatively large, are daily being reduced. We quote: Good to choice boards and strips, $11.00@15.00; common do, $9.00@9.50; piece stuff, $8.00; shingles, $3.00@3.12½; lath, $1.87½@2.00.

AT THE YARDS.

Aside from a moderate inquiry for common lumber, lath, and shingles, there was little doing at the yards. No change in prices was reported, as follows:

First clear	$50.00	@55.00
Second clear, 1 inch to 2 inch	47.00	@50.00
Third clear, 1 inch	38.00	@40.00
Third clear, thick	43.00	@45.00
Clear flooring, 1st and 2d together, rough	36.00	@40.00
Clear siding, 1st and 2d together	22.00	@23.00
Common siding	18.00	@20.00
Common flooring, dressed, first	33.00	@35.00
Common flooring, dressed, second	28.00	@30.00
Wagon-box boards, selected, 14 inches and upward	36.00	@38.00
A stock boards	36.00	@38.00
B stock boards	27.00	@30.00
C stock boards	14.00	@16.00
Common boards	12.00	@13.00
Joist, scantling, small timber, fencing, etc., 16 feet and under, green	12.00	@13.00
Joist and scantling, 18 to 24 feet	13.00	@20.00
Pickets, square	13.00	@15.00
Pickets, flat	12.00	@13.00
Cedar posts, split	14.00	@18.00
Cedar posts, round	17.00	@35.00
Lath	2.25	@ 2.50
No. 1 sawed shingles	1.50	@ 2.00
A or Star	3.50	@ 3.75
Shingles on track	....	3.12½
No. 1 sawed	1.25	@ 1.50

Three dollars per car to be added when transferred, which charge follows the shingles.

Thickness—Five shingles to be two inches in thickness.

Length—Sixteen inches.

HARDWOOD.

Black-Walnut — Counters, $100.00@150.00; clear, $65.00@85.00; common, $35.00@50.00; cull, $20.00@35.00; flooring, $80.00.

Ash—Clear, $28.00@40.00; common, $16.00@25.00; cull, $10.00@15.00; flooring, $30.00@40.00.

Oak—Clear, $25.00@40.00; common, $16.00@25.00; cull, $8.00@15.00.

Hickory—Clear, $28.00@30.00; common, $20.00@35.00; cull, $12.00@18.00.

Maple—Clear, $22.00@35.00; common, $18.00@25.00; cull, $10.00@15.00.

Butternut—Clear, $35.00@60.00; common, $20.00@30.00.

Cherry—Clear, $40.00@60.00; common, $15.00@35.00; cull, $12.00@18.00.

Whitewood—Clear, $30.00@40.00; common, $20.00@25.00; cull, $10.00@15.00.

Wagon Stock—Hickory axles, per set, $1.00@1.50; wagon poles, each, 45@55c; box boards, $30.00@40.00.

Florida red cedar, 35c per ft; mahogany, 30@40c; do counters, 50c; rosewood, 50@80c; white holly, 35c.

CHICAGO LIVE-STOCK MARKET.

THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 27.

The receipts of live stock during the week have been as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	1,556	35,892	229
Tuesday	2,623	45,673	243
Wednesday	1,238	41,199	1,344
Thursday	1,000	32,000	500
Total	6,417	155,764	2,316

Shipments were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Monday	507	5,793	....
Tuesday	1,090	5,767	....
Wednesday	470	11,124	....
Total	2,067	22,684	....

The Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne Stock-Yard accommodation train now leaves the Madison street depot at 6:30 in the morning, instead of 6:20, as formerly.

CATTLE—Only about 1,000 cattle arrived to-day, but this number considerably exceeded the sales, so that, instead of diminishing the supply in the yards, a further accumulation was witnessed. Business was, if possible, even more dull than on the previous days of the week, the combined purchases of the different classes of buyers scarcely reaching 800 head. The bulk of these went into the hands of shippers at $3.50@3.75 for Texas cattle, and at $3.75@5.35 for common to extra native steers. The market closed dull and heavy.

QUOTATIONS.

Extra Beeves—Graded steers, averaging 1,400 lbs and upward	$5.40@5.50
Choice Beeves—Fine, fat, well formed 3 year to 5 year old steers, averaging 1,300 to 1,450 lbs	4.75@5.00
Good Beeves—Well-fattened, finely formed steers, averaging 1,200 to 1,350 lbs	4.25@4.50
Medium Grades—Steers in fair flesh, averaging 1,150 to 1,250 lbs	3.75@4.00
Butchers' Stock—Common to fair steers, and good to extra cows, for city slaughter, averaging 800 to 1,100 lbs	3.25@4.00
Stock Cattle—Common cattle, in decent flesh, averaging 700 to 1,050 lbs	2.40@3.00
Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, stags, bulls, and scallawag steers	1.75@2.25
Cattle—Texas, choice corn-fed	4.00@4.50
Cattle—Texas, Northern wintered	2.75@3.25
Cattle—Texas, through droves	1.60@2.50

CATTLE SALES.

No.		Av.	Price.
15	good steers	1,338	$4.75
28	" "	1,175	4.00
37	" "	1,180	4.20
20	cows	834	3.00
96	Texas steers	1,235	3.62½
21	" cows	670	2.25
38	" steers	857	2.75
22	" "	972	2.62½
25	stockers	800	3.37½
17	good steers	1,353	4.12½
14	" "	1,281	4.75
16	" "	1,218	4.00
16	" "	1,498	4.30
37	Texas "	1,066	3.12½
18	butchers' stock	1,104	3.25
15	good steers	1,330	4.40
11	" "	1,146	4.15
33	extra "	1,421	5.35
34	good "	1,183	4.20

HOGS—A large number of hogs which were due at the yards yesterday afternoon did not arrive (owing to the detention caused by the snow-storm) in time to be included in yesterday's report; hence our estimate of receipts was slightly in excess of the actual figures.

To-day the arrivals, comparatively, were light,—amounting to only about 32,000,—and, under a lively demand from local and outside buyers, the market was strong at a substantial advance over yesterday's rates, prices going to $3.75@4.15, which would indicate an improvement of fully 10c per 100 lbs. Sales were principally at $3.80@4.00. The market closed firm at $3.75@3.90 for common to medium, and at $3.95@4.15 for good to extra.

HOG SALES.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
80	337	$4.05	34	402	$4.10	116	225	$4.10
97	285	4.00	59	280	4.00	69	197	4.00
57	210	3.95	45	353	4.10	50	290	3.85
59	253	4.00	57	293	4.00	52	184	3.80
42	421	4.10	48	356	4.15	49	233	3.70
55	305	4.00	50	333	4.15	153	200	3.80
55	235	4.00	81	367	4.15	53	300	3.85
68	230	4.00	64	242	4.95	50	180	3.90
179	319	4.00	54	265	4.00	37	205	3.75
94	336	4.00	53	258	3.85	95	236	3.75
55	288	4.00	62	297	4.00	115	279	3.95
63	234	4.00	45	362	4.00	59	237	3.90
51	290	4.00	61	316	4.00	50	279	3.95
67	195	4.15	64	290	3.85	50	262	3.65
48	297	4.00	48	326	4.05	47	324	4.00
54	232	4.10	47	193	4.00	49	323	3.90
45	300	3.95	46	209	4.00	168	305	4.00
51	290	4.00	51	211	4.00	46	374	4.10
50	188	4.10	44	219	4.00	100	300	4.00
54	269	4.00	52	187	4.10	47	340	4.05
60	291	4.00	54	294	4.00	54	208	4.00
42	330	4.10	95	349	4.07½	40	387	4.10
59	216	4.10	90	344	4.10	61	283	3.90
122	215	4.10	56	314	4.10	41	260	3.85
56	222	3.90	101	303	3.95	56	247	3.85
82	178	3.75	84	321	3.95	45	410	4.10
107	318	4.00	53	235	3.80	53	281	3.90
56	192	3.70	80	380	4.00			

SHEEP—The sheep trade was dull at $2.75@4.00 for poor to choice.

A Specimen of Spanish Cruelty.

A most touching instance of heroism and a most atrocious act of cruelty, the truth of which is vouched for by the most respectable authority, occurred during the Columbian struggle for independence.

The Spanish Gen. Morillo, the most bloodthirsty and treacherous tool of the Spanish King, was created Count of Cartagena and Marquis de la Pueria for services which rather entitle him to the butcher or hangman.

While seated in his tent one day he saw a young boy before him drowned in tears. The Chief demanded of him for what purpose he was there.

The child replied that he had come to beg the life of his father, then a prisoner in Morillo's camp.

"What can you do to save your father?" asked the General.

"I can do but little, but what I can shall be done."

Morillo seized the little fellow's ear, and said: "Would you suffer your ear to be taken off to procure your father's life?"

"I certainly would," was the undaunted reply.

The boy wept, but did not resist while the barbarous order was executed.

"Would you lose your other ear rather than fail of your purpose?" was the next question.

"I have suffered much, but for my father I can suffer still," was the answer of the boy.

The other ear was taken off piecemeal, without flinching on the part of the noble boy.

"And now go!" exclaimed Morillo, untouched by his sublime courage; "the father of such a son must die."

In the presence of his agonized and vainly suffering son, the patriot father was executed.

Landseer.

Now that Sir Edward Landseer is dead and in the hands of the biographers, anecdotes of him begin to abound. Here are a couple: A friend accompanied him to the Kensington Museum on the first occasion of its exhibition by gaslight. Landseer stopped short before his large work, "A Visit to Waterloo." "I must have been mad," said he, "when I painted that;" and walking up to the picture he placed his hand over the part which had attracted his criticism. An attendant policeman shouted his polite caution, "Now, then, take yer 'ands off that there!" "My good man," said Sir Edwin, "I was merely remarking how bad that was." "Then, why don't yer go and do better?" said "Bobby," who had no idea to whom he was speaking, and thereby causing considerable merriment among the artist's friends. "Quite right! quite right! I should do better; I am ashamed of it!" returned Sir Edwin.—At one of the Royal Academy "distributions," there was an original work by Vandyck exhibited together with the students' copies of it. Upon being asked his opinion of them, Sir Edwin replied: "They are all very bad, but I think I should give the medal to this one," pointing to the original picture. There are many similar anecdotes of him, for Landseer was quite celebrated for the neatness and point of his criticisms, dashed as they are with an occasionally caustic vein, which gave them additional piquancy.

KANSAS.

The Appointment of Robert Crozier as United States Senator.

Gen. Osborn's Action Viewed with Wide-spread Disfavor.

Mr. Crozier Regarded as a Representative of the "Commercial Element" in Politics.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 25, 1873.

The appointment of Mr. Robert Crozier to the place in the United States Senate made vacant by the resignation of Mr. A. Caldwell is received in this State with

WIDE-SPREAD DISFAVOR.

Even the friends of Gov. Osborn are forced to admit that it was a most grievous political blunder, because Mr. Crozier was Caldwell's chief disbursing officer during the noted Senatorial canvass of 1871, and the ex-Senator's attorney before the Senate Committee of Elections and Privileges. Mr. Crozier has, of late years, been very unfortunate, or very indiscreet, in his political associations, and is everywhere recognized as a representative of

THE "COMMERCIAL ELEMENT"

in politics. I do not credit the popular rumor that Gov. Osborn made a straight money bargain with Caldwell or friends in this last political transaction, but I suspect it will be impossible to convince a majority of the people of Kansas to the contrary. I am inclined to believe that Gov. Osborn, fearing the threats of certain men who wield an influence in politics, consented to subordinate his own wishes to the desire of his friends, and, while in a condition of

NERVOUS DEMORALIZATION,

superinduced by an over-pressure of hungry applicants for the vacant place, gave the commission to Crozier to be done with the business. However, if the Governor had been moved by the highest sense of good to the State, and had honestly believed that Mr. Crozier was, of all applicants, the one best fitted for the position, the consequences would not have been different; the appointment would have been received with outspoken denunciation, and the Governor accused of making merchandise of his prerogative. The people are apprehensive that the money-element in State politics will get the upper hold again, and view with immediate suspicion any trivial political recognition of Caldwell and Pomeroy.

MR. CROZIER,

the new Senator for less than ninety days, is about 50 years old, a lawyer by profession, and a bank-cashier by occupation. He mingles freely in feminine society, and is accepted by the ladies as a most delightful and entertaining old beau. It is well understood in this city that he will favor the election of Gov. Osborn by the Legislature, and receive, in compensation for his aid, the United States District Judgeship now held by Delahay. This may appear to some as though Gov. Osborn was making free with the position held by his father-in-law, but Delahay can hardly be saved to the Judiciary anyhow, and perhaps it is part of the Governor's political economy to

UTILIZE THE FAMILY EFFECTS.

This programme will never be carried out, for the reason that Gov. Osborn's chances have vanished into "thin air" since the appointment of Senator.

Special dispatches sent from Topeka to papers in St. Louis and elsewhere endeavor to give the impression that Mr. Crozier was the choice of Senator Ingalls, and likewise the choice of the Leavenworth delegation-elect to the Legislature. These dispatches are

MISREPRESENTATIONS.

Mr. Ingalls never expressed to Gov. Osborn any choice in the matter. He persistently declined to give his views concerning the appointment, asserting that the duty of appointing the Senator pertained exclusively to the Governor. The Leavenworth delegation did not favor the appointment of Crozier. The members-elect met Gov. Osborn at the latter's request, and, during the consultation, asked for the appointment of a Leavenworth man. The responsibility of the appointment should be charged directly to the Governor. It properly belongs there, and should rest there. Statements to the contrary, regarding the conduct of Senator Ingalls and the recommendations of the Leavenworth delegation, are devoid of truth.

LONG RANGE.

A Defense of Mr. Crozier.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I think that, indirectly, you do the Hon. Robert Crozier, newly appointed United States Senator from Kansas, an injustice, in your editorial comments this morning.

Judge Crozier, in acting as attorney for Caldwell, did no more than any other first-class lawyer would have done, and was, no doubt, selected and employed by Caldwell on account of his recognized eminent legal attainments. The Judge is not now, nor has he been for several years, a politician; and, when he retired from the practice of the law a few years since, on account of failing health, he stood at the very head of his profession in the State.

Of a quiet, dignified, yet affable demeanor, a fair and well-balanced mind, you will find that, whatever affront Judge Crozier's appointment may be to the politicians of Kansas, it is most certainly an honor to the State to be represented by such men, instead of the Pomeroys, Rosses, and Caldwells who have disgraced her.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25, 1873. REPUBLICAN.

"EXTORTIONATE DISCRIMINATION."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Your Saturday's issue announced that the State Railway Commissioners, in the heat of their immaculate indignation against "crime" in a corporate capacity, had commenced prosecution against the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad for "extortionate discrimination in allowing its annual passes to remain outstanding after July 1."

This is richness, and prompts the inquiry if the Governor robbed the Insane Asylum when he appointed those worthies. They should make a dictionary, with the help of the Attorney-General. It would define "Extortion" to be "Imposing a gift upon a man who hadn't the cheek to decline it;" and "Extortionate Distribution" to be "Giving railroad-passes to such objects of charity as country clergymen, and Railroad Commissioners, and Attorney-Generals, while other people are required to pay for them."

If the absurdities previously developed in this Railroad law needed one thing more to bring it, its makers, and its official executors into a climax of ridicule and disgust, here it is in this proceeding against a corporation for donating a service that it had the right to charge for. Inflicting a penalty for conferring favors is a theory so highly original that its author must be a genius whose conceptions would suit a sensational weekly for an original story.

If the plan is a good one, why not apply it to city 'buses and country farmers' carts? Let the bus and street-car lines be fined for distributing dead-head tickets to a few special friends and helpers, without serving all the inhabitants of the city alike. They certainly commit the crime of "extortionate discrimination." And, if a farmer, with his wagon, ever overtakes one of these Commissioners plodding, on foot, through country mud or snow, said farmer is hereby cautioned against allowing Mr. Commissioner to ride without pay. It would be "extortion."

You will say this is nonsensical twaddle. I agree with you. But it is only an application of one feature of the Railroad law and the action of the Commissioners to such simple affairs that the simplest of human kind can discern the idiotic nature of the law, and the ridiculousness, if not criminality, of such prosecutions.

But, if it is a statutory crime to confer a favor,—to make a gift,—ought it not to be a greater crime to accept the gift? Is it not "more blessed to give than to receive?" Evidently the Commissioners and Attorney General don't think so, unless they look for a blessing in giving the railroads h—ll that give them passes, and which they do not hesitate to use. In the competition for the prize on "cheek," the roads will certainly have to yield the palm to the Commissioners and Attorney-General. And some people would think it more consistent if the Governor and his Lieutenant were to surrender their passes over the State roads. Possibly, though they prefer passes to that other "jewel."

Please note that I have said nothing of the policy of the pass system.

MAURICE M. HENRY.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25, 1873.

A Pennsylvania Jury's Verdict.

The Lancaster *Inquirer* gives an account of the suicide by hanging of young Henry Walters, near Mount Joy. As a curiosity in its line we publish the verdict of the Coroner's jury in his case. It reads as follows:

That the deceased, Henry Walters, by not having God before his eyes, but being seduced and moved by the instigation of the devil, and in a certain woods near Mount Joy Township, being then and there alone with a certain hempen cord which he there had and held in his hands, and one end thereof tied about his neck and the other end thereof tied about a bough of a certain oak tree, himself, then died there, with the cord aforesaid, voluntarily and feloniously and of malice aforethought hanged and suffocated himself; and the jurors aforesaid declare that the said Henry Walters then and there, in the manner and form aforesaid (as a felon, of himself) killed, strangled, and murdered himself, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth. (Signed) JACOB SOUDERS,

Deputy-Coroner and J. P., and also signed by the six jurymen.

A SOLEMN CONSECRATION.

Dedication of the Catholic Dioceses of the Province of New York to the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

From the Catholic Review (New York), Nov. 25.

Venerable Brethren of the Clergy and Beloved Children of the Laity:

Wishing to have part with our brethren in the episcopacy in the propogation of a pious and salutary work, and to make you sharers in the many spiritual privileges and blessings which it brings with it, we have resolved, with the Divine assistance, to dedicate our respective dioceses, together with all our churches, religious houses, charitable and educational institutions, collectively and singly, to the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus. And we have appointed accordingly the approaching Feast of the Immaculate Conception, the great patronal festival of the Church in these United States, as the day on which this solemn act of consecration shall take place.

We feel sure that you will welcome this announcement with sincerest pleasure. For in the gloomy and perilous times upon which we have fallen every new ray of light, every fresh gleam of hope, every additional source of of strength and courage, is hailed with joy. This better light and hope, this additional strength and courage, will be given to you in the efficacious and beautiful devotion to the Sacred Heart which it is the object of this act of consecration to promote.

There is a moral darkness overspreading the earth. The light of Divine Faith, the only true light to guide our footsteps, has become obscured. In some places it is burning dimly, in others it is wholly or well nigh extinguished. Yet men are seen to "love the darkness rather than the light, for their ways are evil." They have risen in open revolt against God and against His Christ; against the supremacy of His dominion over the minds and consciences of individuals and of nations. The most essential truths of His revelation are rejected; the holiest mysteries of His religion are scoffed at and denied; the very life of Christianity is threatened. Irreligion, indifferentism, unbelief, with their attendant train of evils, abound on every side. As a consequence, or rather as a means to an end, the Church is persecuted. Her Supreme Pastor is held in bondage. Her Bishops and priests, in certain portions of Europe, are forbidden the exercise of their rightful jurisdiction and authority over the members of their own flock; some are proscribed and exiled; religious communities are despoiled of their property, driven from their homes, made subject to indignities and hardships the most cruel and unjust; even the faithful laity are not spared. Although we, in our free and favored country, are happily protected from extreme trials such as these, still, as children of the Church, we are members of one body in Christ; and when one member suffers, all the members suffer with it. Our sympathies, therefore, go out strongly and warmly to our struggling and afflicted brethren in other lands. Our prayers are for them as well as with them. All together we lift up our voices saying, "How long, O, Lord, how long!" "Thy arm alone is powerful to save." Still we fear not, we do not despond. We "know in whom we have trusted." We know His promises; we believe His word. "I am with you all days." "Upon this rock I have built my church, and the gates of hell shall never prevail against it." Even now the voice of the same Divine Master, ever present in His Church, is speaking to holy souls within her bosom words of sweet comfort and encouragement; telling them whither they shall go for help and protection; how best in the long protracted struggle they may obtain courage to endure, and strength to overcome. If you hear not these words, you still may learn their import from the practical response that is given to them. Look around you, and what do you behold? Almost everywhere you see Bishops and priests, religious men and women, holy servants of God, devout believers, both of high and low degree, coming together in pious confraternities, in associations of prayer, in pilgrimages, and all, as if moved by one common impulse, hastening to have recourse for succor and protection to the compassionate Heart of Jesus. There they confidently hope to find a sure asylum, a safe refuge from every danger. There is also a never-failing fountain of infinite love and mercy, the overflowing source of every grace and blessing. Let us hasten, then, to this same Divine Heart, and we, too, "shall draw waters with joy from the fountains of the Savior."

This, dear brethren, is the motive which prompts us to ordain the solemn act of consecration in which you are invited to take part. In order that you may do this the more worthily, we exhort you to prepare yourselves beforehand by a good confession and by a devout reception of Holy Communion on the great festival day itself, if possible.

It is fitting, also, that you should join in this act as a public profession of your faith, especially in all the great mysteries of redemption, which have their most expressive symbol, as well as their living source and centre, in the adorable Heart of the God man, the "Word made flesh, and dwelling among us."

You will offer it, besides, an act of reparation for the daily outrages and insults, the sacrileges and impieties, the indifference and unbelief, which so grievously afflict and wound this divine Heart, so tender and compassionate, so patient, charitable, forgiving, notwithstanding the ingratitude and wickedness of man.

But, above all, you will seek to consecrate your own hearts to the heart of your dear Savior. You will take His for your model. You will study its lessons, and teach them to your children. "Suffer the little children to come to Me, and forbid them not." See, then, that you bring them to the loving and tender Father, who wishes to press them to His heart and have them walk the nearest to Him. But in what way can you bring them to Him and keep them by His side, where they will be secure from harm? You can only do so by giving or securing to them a sound Catholic education; by taking care that their faith and morals shall be guarded from the risks and perils to which they must be inevitably exposed wherever the first essential element of the true education—that is to say, religion—is excluded or ignored. Remember that the interests of the soul are higher far than the interests of the body. "Seek first the kingdom of God and His justice, and all things else will be added unto you." Watch, then, and pray both for yourselves and for all those entrusted to you. Pray for our still suffering Pontiff, for the necessities of the Church, for the conversion of sinners; pray for your enemies, as well as your friends. Commend all to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and to the Immaculate Heart of Mary, that so you may find help and protection during the days of life, pardon and mercy at the hour of death.

The Rev. Pastors are requested to read this letter to their congregations on the two Sundays preceding the 8th of December. On that day the high mass will be celebrated with all due solemnity. After mass the sermon will be preached, and then the act of consecration, a printed formula of which will be sent to you, will be read aloud the people meanwhile kneeling and accompanying with their hearts the words of the priests. The ceremony will close with the *Te Deum*. Where the urgency of time or place requires it, the act of consecration may take place at vespers, with benediction of the most blessed sacrament.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the charity of God, and the communication of the Holy Ghost, be with all. Amen!

Given at the Archiepiscopal residence, New York, this 15th day of November, 1873.

✠JOHN, Archbishop of New York.
✠JOHN, Bishop of Brooklyn.
✠DAVID W., Bishop of Portland.
✠FRANCIS PATRICK, Bishop of Hartford.
✠LOUIS, Bishop of Burlington.
✠STEPHEN VINCENT, Bishop of Buffalo.
✠JOHN J., Bishop of Albany.
✠JOHN J., Bishop of Boston.
✠BERNARD J., Bishop of Rochester.
✠PATRICK T., Bishop of Springfield.
✠FRANCIS, Bishop of Rhesina, Coadj. of Albany.
✠THOMAS F., Bishop of Providence.
✠EDGAR P., Bishop of Ogdensburg.
✠MICHAEL A., Bishop of Newark.

A Paris Suicide.

New York Times Letter.

Last year one poor drunkard killed himself, leaving behind him a very sentimental and affecting letter, to say that his life was a burden to him without his "dear lamented," and that he was a going to rejoin her in a better world. On inquiry it turned out that his wife had been dead four years; that he had been twice arrested for beating her; that they never lived a day without quarreling; and, finally, that they had been separated for more than two years before her death. This is a fair sample of many suicides, for in nine cases out of ten the cause given is not the true one. Since the journals ceased to give the names of the suicides, and to recount their tragic history in dramatic terms, suicide has been gradually declining in reputation.

LITERATURE.

Joaquin Miller.

SONGS OF THE SUN-LANDS. By JOAQUIN MILLER. Boston: Roberts Brothers. Chicago: W. B. Keen Cooke & Co.

On the issue of Mr. Miller's first poems, only a few years since, the whole tribe of critics sprang to the front, each brandishing his pencil, and holding up some verse or poem; one class in ecstacies over their sublimity and matchless beauty, and the other declaring the author to be as uncouth and uncultivated in his thoughts and language as the wild border-men among whom he had spent so many years of his life. His graphic descriptions of the magnificent mountain-scenery of the Pacific Coast were so original, fresh, and striking; his numbers were so strong and vivid that, with the whole soul absorbed in them, hosts of readers seemed lost in admiration and wonder at the powers of this new poet of "The Sierras." But, conceding much of the merit that was claimed for Mr. Miller, careful critics still condemned his disregard of, and apparent contempt for, all the well-established rules of composition,—rules that even a great poet's license cannot violate with impunity in the face of his admirers; they ridiculed his bad grammar and frequent use of low words; and proved beyond bavil that he was destitute of that delicate perception and correct taste that are essential to genuine poetry. The fact is, both classes of critics were right. Each could prove his assertions by a long list of quotations, and hence the "noise and confusion" that greeted Mr. Miller's first poetical effusions. The English public were the first to welcome Mr. Miller in spite of all his faults, and the attentions they bestowed upon him forced a rather reluctant recognition from his own countrymen.

The work before us, "Songs of the Sun-Lands," will, in our judgment, add very considerably to the reputation of the author. It shows increasing care and culture, which, if continued,—for Mr. Miller is still in the prime of life,—may give him a place among his country's greatest poets. That he has the genius to secure it, abundant evidence can be found scattered all through his poems. The story of "The Sun-Lands" is accurately summarized as follows:

"It is a quaint legend told by an old Indian woman as she sits on a lonely island in the Amazon, dipping her foot in the flowing river, and smoothing a green stone in her hands. It tells of a fair young Spanish knight who, suddenly wearying of wars and conflicts, determined to make his way to the Amazon isles, where, he had heard, dwelt a community of women, who fought only to defend their seclusion, but cultivated all the graces and gentleness of life. He wanders away to find them, sinks down at length exhausted and ready to die by the side of the great river, and, like the swan, sings his last and most beautiful song. A boat glides down to him impelled by fair hands, for the Amazons have heard and been lured by the charm of his song. They take him up tenderly and bear him off, supposing him to be a woman who was fleeing to join them. He recovers, but knows not how to break to them the secret which will cause them to banish him. He witnesses the evolutions of the female warriors in the open glades, he moves with them through the forest, yet finds himself strangely lonely and tormented. He discovers their lives, though active and surrounded by all delights, to be tinged with melancholy. They sing, they sport, they converse; but one subject is sternly prohibited to them; they may not make mention of love. One day, as he stands apart in the edge of the woods while they are drawn up in battle array to meet an army of men, he breaks forth into a wild, sweet, passionate song of love. They are at first horror-stricken at the breaking of the rule, then thrilled, then overcome, and the Queen first of all, with whom the new comer has been a favorite, hesitating, but overpowered, advances to the singer, embraces him, and pronounces him King of the Amazons, while her troop and the invaders join in the shout, the arms are laid down and the hard rule is forgotten."

The author's personal descriptions are life-like, vivid. Of his tale, and the one who tells it, he says:

A curious old tale of a curious old time,
That is told you betimes by a quaint old crone
Who sits on the rim of an island alone,
As ever was told you in story or rhyme.

Her brown, bare feet dip down to the river,
And dabble and plash to her comical tone;
And she holds in her hands a strange green stone,
As she talks to the boat where the bent reeds quiver.

His hero is introduced in the following beautiful language:

He was born, says the crone, where the brave are fair,
And blown from the banks of the Guadalquiver,
And yet blue-eyed, with a Celt's soft hair,
With never a drop of the dark, deep river
Of Moorish blood that had swept through Spain,
And plashed the world with its tawny stain.

Little wonder is it that, with mental qualities to match, the Queen of the Amazons, after hearing his touching songs, proclaimed him King, and they all forsook their absurd vows ignoring love and dwelling alone on their island, though clad in all the splendid robes that a tropical climate can produce. That "dark river of Moorish blood" of which our hero is innocent, is still shocking the world with the most terrible tragedies. As it were but yesterday without one ripple of pity or remorse, it made horrid the shores of Cuba with Saxon gore. Alas! when will it, mingling with gentler streams, lose its wild ferocity and diffuse, wherever it flows, the blessings of peace and universal love?

When disgusted with butchering the almost defenceless Indians of the Upper Amazon, the hero turns from it. His commander calls him to the charge

He cursed and he call'd with a loud command
To the blue-eyed boy to return again;
To lift his shield again to the sky,
And to come and surrender his sword or die.

But the boy—

He wove his hand in the stormy mane,
He lean'd him forward, he lifted the rein,
He struck the flank, he wheel'd and sprang,
And gaily rode in the face of the sun,
And bared his sword, and he bravely sang:
"Ho! come and take it!" but there came none.

To our mind, "lean'd" and "lifted," in the second line, are too slow. Would not "bent" and "seiz'd" be better? It would then read:

He bent him forward, he seiz'd the rein.

And yet how can he do this with his hand "wove in the stormy mane?" It must be his left, for he "bares his sword" with his right, of course, in the fourth line. No good horseman ever "wove his hand in the stormy mane" when about to dash off at full speed. We may suppose that, just before starting, he might thrust his hand "in the stormy mane," withdraw it, and "seize," &c; and, as he rode "in the face of the sun," if we substitute "flash'd" in the place of "bared," in the fifth line, we shall have a verse that reminds one of Marmion's escape from the Castle of Douglas:

He thrust his hand in the stormy mane,
He bent him forward, he seiz'd the rein,
He struck the flanks, he wheel'd and sprang,
And gaily rode in the face of the sun,
And flash'd his sword and he bravely sang;
"Ho! come and take it!" but there came none.

Let all who prefer the text as it is forget the corrections suggested. The picture of the hero that Mr. Miller had in his mind is splendid; and how he shall put it in words, critics might carp over forever.

His description of the Amazon is exceedingly fine:

'Twas the king of rivers, and the isles were near;
Yet it moved so strange, so still, so strong,
And gave no sound not even a song
Of a sea-bird screaming defiance or fear.

Would not "smooth" be better than "still" in the third line; for he says, in the fourth, it "gave no sound"?

The hero, in his search for the island of the Amazons, sinks down among the reeds exhausted, where the Queen and her maids find him. How sweet and beautiful is this:

Then gently as touch of the truest of women,
They lifted him up from the earth as he fell,
And into the boat, with a half-hidden swell
Of the heart that was holy and tenderly human.

How rich and exquisite are these verses:

And here the carpets of Nature were spread,
Made pink with blossoms and fragrant bloom;
Her soft couch, canopied overhead,
Allured to sleep with the deep perfume.

And every color that the Master Sun
Has painted and hung in the halls of God,
Blushed in the boughs, or spread on the sod,
Pictured and woven and wound as one.

The poem is full of gems like these, which one would fain remember to cheer his lonely hours. But we cannot let Mr. Miller go without giving a few specimens of the bad taste, not to say of the ridiculous, which too often mar his choicest verses.

After his hero had so bravely sang of his sword: "Come and take it!" Mr. Miller continues:

And so he sang, with his face to the south;
I shall go; I shall search for the Amazon shore,
Where the curses of man they are heard no more
And kisses alone shall embrace the mouth.

We submit that the last line is intensely absurd, not to say "positively shocking." That kind of kissing would be ridiculous even in Amazons. Evidently the last line is thrown in to rhyme with the first. It is of no use, whatever. Mr. Miller might better have studied a week for something appropriate, than to have marred the beauty of his poem with such arrant nonsense. It were better even to have thrown out the verse, than to have made for it so "lame and impotent a conclusion."

Mr. Miller seems to delight in impossible contrasts. He says, page 20:

God's poet is silence; so loud,

Silence may be "expressive." Thompson says it is, and so we all feel it to be. It may be "profound," as Mr. Miller says, but "loud," never. On page 26 he says:

The dreadful deep seas they are loudest when still.

Why use "loudest," when a score of other adjectives true to nature may aptly take its place? On page 28 he speaks of

Fragrance sweet as a breeze of bees,—

a kind of breeze it has never been our fortune to meet. On page 68 he says: "He saw the great sun died," instead of "set," "went down," or any other words that would be true to nature. Surely it was not necessary to introduce a physical absurdity in order to hold up to our admiration the gorgeous imagery which adorns the stanza.

It is due to Mr. Miller to say that the poems before us—there are several others in the book besides "The Sun-Lands"—show a marked improvement on his first efforts. There are more careful study and more critical accuracy manifest in their composition. While we sympathize with him in the scorn he shows for artificial poets, as in the following:

Go, splendid-made singer, so finished, so fair,
Go sing you of Heaven, with never a prayer;
Of hearts that are aching, with never a heart;
Of Nature, all girded and bridled by art;
Go sing you of battles, with never a scar;
Of sunlight, with never a soul for the noon;
Move cold and alone like a broken, bright moon,
And shimmer and shine like a far, cold star,—

yet he cannot afford to ignore the well-established rules of English composition, nor to use the cant phrases of border-life.

We cannot lay aside the book without introducing this noble tribute to those who have settled our Northwestern States and Territories:

My brave and unremembered heroes, rest;
You fell in silence, silent lie and sleep,—
Sleep on unsung, for this, I say, were best;
The world to-day has hardly time to weep;
The world to-day will hardly care to keep
In heart her plaid and unpretending brave,
The desert winds, they whistle by and sweep
About you; brown'd and russet grapes wave
Along a thousand leagues that lie one common grave.

These criticisms are made by a friendly hand. Like Mr. Miller, the writer saw those "leagues of common grave" before, as now,

The proud and careless pass in palace-car
Along the line you blazon'd white with bones.

Like him,

On eminent peaks that are dark with pine,
And mantled in shadows and voic'd in storms,
I have made my camps; majestic gray forms
Of the thunder-clouds, they were companions of mine.

As on him, the summits of Ranier, and Hood, and Shaska, clad in robes of snow, beautiful, and old as creation, and glorious in the beams of the summer's sun, have looked down on us; and our best wishes that his name may be enrolled among the greatest of America's poets shall ever attend the poet of "the Sierras" and "the Sun-Lands." He has the genius, and can acquire the culture, to do it.

Amateur Journalism.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

There is no telling what the precocity of Young America will do next. We have received "The Amateur Journalist's Companion," with the accompanying note:

DEAR SIR: With the compliments of the editor and publisher,—a boy of 14,—this book is presented, with the hope that your criticisms will be few, and your encomiums without number. Respectfully,

FRANK CROPPER.

In glancing over the volume, we find Frank's portrait, and he looks a quite handsome and prepossessing boy, who deserves encomiums. We find also a sketch of his life as far as he has gone, informing us that "this young but promising amateur and author of the present volume was born in the City of Portsmouth, O., on the 8th of August, 1858, and that one year after his birth his parents removed to Louisville, and that Frank went in due time to school, where, by steady application to his studies, he gained the approbation of his preceptors," etc. Also that he is endowed with natural literary talent which will scarcely fail to gain him a position, some day, in the world of letters, and that he made his debut into journalism in the month of September, 1872, and was received with many encomiums by the juvenile public." We are, moreover, informed that "in manner, Mr. Cropper is diffident, that he is somewhat under 5½ feet in height, and that his present effort will long associate his name with the feeling of esteem and pride with American journalists of the rising generation."

These particulars, with others, are written,—Frank himself being diffident,—by his journalistic friend, W. George Wilson, whose portrait is given on another page, and who does not look near so diffident as Frank, which is accounted for in part by his being older. In the biographical sketch of Mr. Wilson, we are informed that "The above promising amateur was born in the City of New York on the 2d day of August, 1853, making him 19 years of age. His first literary talent was displayed at the early age of 12 years, which consisted in a series of articles published in one of the professional periodicals of that period." His parents also removed, and various other interesting events occurred, till, finally, "in the year 1872, he enlisted as a coworker in the ranks of amateur dom. In manner, Mr. Wilson is polite and affable; in company a fluent conversationalist, showing a large degree of self-possession (which his portrait fully confirms), obtained by a thorough knowledge and contact with the world." A careful description of his person is summed up with the statement that he is "altogether attractive in personal appearance," which, however, with his picture before us, is a matter of taste. But "his productions evince much talent and keen appreciation of the beautiful, with an utter contempt for the hypocritical usages of modern society."

Then, we have a good many other portraits and biographies of prominent amateurs, besides Frank and George, and are glad to say that they are, on the whole, a very interesting and promising-looking set of boys, and, in most instances, hardly needing to be assured of that fact. As to the criticisms on Frank's book, which he hopes will be few, we really have not the heart to make any at all, and as to the encomiums, which he hopes will be without number, we should like to quote more at length from the book itself, which is interesting and well got up, the portraits alone being richly worth the price of the book, and which will be mailed by Frank Cropper from 461 Fourth street, Louisville, Ky., for 50 cents.

With regard to amateur journalism in general, there are some rather surprising facts revealed in this little volume. Who would have thought, for instance, that there are 158 amateur journals actually published and sold in the United States, and, in addition, some thirty amateur books, and about 350 "Amateurs of America," mostly boys, with now and then a girl of the coming period, ranging in age from 14 to 19.

There are also some fifteen amateur Press Associations,—The Baltimore, Bay State, California, Granite State, Kentucky, Eastern, Jersey Blue, Louisville, New Orleans, Pittsburgh, New York, Southern, Western, Long Island, and United States Reform Amateur Press Association. These Associations hold conventions at the St. Nicholas, St. James, Continental, and other first-class hotels, have grand banquets, eloquent speeches, sharp discussions, plenty of spending-money, and everything needful to maintain the parliamentary dignity of Young America. And now the talk is about a National Assembly of Amateurs, a grand confederation to be called "The Amateur Congress." We do not see what bigger thing the boys can do unless they hire the Graphic's balloon. In the words of Mr. Frank Cropper,—"Let us all hope for a future in amateur journalism, brilliant and splendrous beyond comparison."

All which shows the stimulating influence of American climate. We wish these boys success; there is nothing else to be done. They are at a growing age, when the internal consciousness of genius finds it difficult to contain itself, and will spill over somehow, and, if into "amateurdom" and printer's ink, it won't hurt anybody, and may be a good safety-valve for them. But, meanwhile, we hope that none but the super-extra smart boys will undertake this thing, lest their schooling should suffer. For the real business of journalism these aspiring boys need, just now, not so much "encomiums," as schooling, the thorough discipline of their mental faculties by elementary studies, and the solid foundations of accurate and various knowledge.

The Late Sir Henry Holland.

From an obituary notice of the late Sir Henry Holland, in the London *Times* of Oct. 31, we take the following passages:

"His published writings place his professional and scientific knowledge, as well as his literary attainments, beyond dispute; but a fashionable physician, with his style of practice, must expect to encounter a good deal of harmless pleasantry, and can afford it. When Lady Palmerston was suffering from an illness that occasioned some alarm to her friends, one of them, meeting the late Dr. James Ferguson, asked anxiously how she was. 'I can't give you a better notion of her recovery,' was the reply, 'than by telling you that I have just received my last fee, and that she is now left entirely to Holland.' On this being repeated to Lord Palmerston, his Lordship mused a little and then said, 'Ah! I see what he means. When you trust yourself to Holland, you should have a superfluous stock of health for him to work upon.'

"On the announcement of his failure to kill either of a brace of pheasants that had risen within easy range at Combe Florey, Sydney Smith asked why he did not prescribe for them. To refute this story, which was certainly told by Sidney Smith himself, he, in his "Recollections," says: 'I can even affirm, though without boasting of it, that I have never fired gun or pistol in my life, either as sportsman or in any other capacity.' Once, on his making the same statement at a dinner-table, it was suggested that he would have been placed at a disadvantage if, like the doctor in 'Peregrine Pickle,' he had been obliged to fight a duel. One of the party remarked: 'Not at all; if Sir Henry had the choice of arms, he might choose the same as the as the two French doctors, who agreed to have two pills silvered over so as to look exactly alike, one of bread and one of deadly poison, which, after tossing up for first choice, they were to swallow at a signal. This mode of duel has also the marked recommendation that, whatever the result, there is sure to be a doctor the less.'

"He was engaged in hot argument with Bobus Smith, an ex-Advocate-General, touching the merits of their respective professions. 'You will admit,' said Holland, 'that your profession does not make angels of men?' 'No,' retorted Bobus; 'there you have the best of it. Yours certainly gives them the best chance.'

"Sancho Panza's short tenure of his Government was embittered by the attendance at supper of his State physician, who waved his wand as a signal to the Major Domo to remove untasted every savory dish in succession for fear His Excellency's invaluable health should suffer from excess. This is a duty which Sir Henry Holland would have discharged reluctantly and inefficiently. Toward the conclusion of an excellent dinner—after, in fact, eating and drinking more than was good for him—Lord Melbourne was in the daily habit of, as he expressed it, 'topping up' with toasted cheese and orange brandy. The year before he died, a friend who was at Brocket when Sir Henry Holland came down and stayed to dinner, called his attention to this habit as a fair case for medical interference. 'I shall certainly keep it in mind,' was his reply; 'but, if I made any direct reference to what I saw at dinner, none of my patients would ever ask me to dine with them again, and most of them would leave off consulting me.' Let it be remembered that this was said by a man of excellent sense and known liberality, who might have materially increased his professional income had he thought fit.

"A little exaggerating Sir Henry's light equipment as a traveler, Sydney Smith used to say that he started for his two-months' tours with a box of pills in one pocket and a clean shirt in the other—occasionally forgetting the shirt. Certain it is, as all who have fallen in with him by sea or land will attest, that he might be seen in all climates, in the Arctic regions or the Tropics, on the prairies or the pyramids, in precisely the same attire—the black dress coat in which he hurried from house to house in Mayfair. Yet he never had a serious illness till his last. There was not a day, probably not an hour, when he could not boast of the *mens sana in corpore sano*; and, without headache or heartache, he attained the extraordinary age of 86.

"According to the Greek adage, 'He whom the gods love, dies soon.' The same thought is expressed in one of the most beautiful epitaphs ever written—that on the grave of a new-born infant, by Bishop Lowth:

'Ere sin could blight, or sorrow fade,
Death came with timely care.
The op'ning bud to heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there.'

"But if it be a blessing or sign of Divine favor to die young, surely it is a still greater blessing to live a long, happy, useful, irreproachable life, and sink calmly, full of years, into the grave, regretted and esteemed by all."

Animal Spirits.

The amount of bodily strength proverbially consumed by the small boy in the vexation of his grown-up brothers is only equaled by the amount of energy wasted by young men in senseless labors. Some recent occurrences at Yale College illustrates this. A few nights ago a member of the class of '75 fastened a flag of his class to the top of the steeple of the college chapel. A night or two later a member of the class of '70 substituted for this a flag of his own class. Lest some one should treat him as he had treated his fellow-climber, this young man, as he came down the lightning-rod, smeared it with grease. It is reported in the New Haven journals that one of these young men, unhappy probably because his neck is yet unbroken, has declared that he intends to place the flag of his class on the top of every church-steeple in the town.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

A MAN GOING ABROAD WILL SELL OR EXchange any part of a great variety of first-class driving rigs, horses, carriages, buggies, sleighs, &c. Also household goods. Wants a good breech-loading gun. Will give any time wanted, with security. Call or address O. J. STOUGH, 72 and 74 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—5-YEAR OLD HAMBLETONIAN COLT, 15 hands, dark bay, sound and kind, showing splendid speed for a horse never being trained; shipped from New York by present owner, and will be sold cheap. JAMES WILDEY, 145 and 147 South Sangamon-st.

HORSES WANTED IN EXCHANGE FOR OTHER property. 171 East Madison-st., Room 2.

I WILL TRADE HORSE, BUGGY, AND HARNESS for a good family carriage, and let during the winter a span of horses, harness, and wagon, cheap. B. F. HEAD, basement 151 LaSalle-st.

TEN VACANT STALLS AT MORGAN PARK; sand floor and basement stable; good care and feed for horses. Call at 113 and 115 South Water-st.

WANTED—A HEAVY HORSE, ABOUT 1,200 pounds; must be gentle; at No. 105 East Harrison-st.

WANTED—TO BUY A SOUND, GENTLE AND kind horse, 5 to 8 years old; that has a good square gait, must trot in 3 minutes; must be cheap, at panic price. Address P. O. Box O, Minooka, Ill.

WANTED—TO BUY VERY CHEAP, A GOOD two-seated buggy, or rockaway, that has been used but little. Apply at 86 Wabash-av.

WANTED—THIRTY LARGE HEAVY HORSES for the Eastern market. Greenbacks will be paid. Boston Stable, corner Twenty-second-st. and Indiana-av.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A BLACK LACE VEIL ON ERIE OR RUSH-st. A reward will be paid to the finder on his returning it to JOSEPH KIRKLAND, 73 Washington-st.

LOST—BETWEEN 214 COTTAGE GROVE-AV. AND 715 West Monroe-st., a ladies' gold hunting-case watch and chain. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to owner at 360 Wabash-av.

LOST—LAST EVENING—A GOLD NECK CHAIN, with charm, between Centre-av. and Ann-st., or in a Madison and State-st. car. Liberal reward given by calling at 7 Centre-av.

LEFT HIS HOME ON THE 17TH INST., ELMER Palmer, a boy 13 years old; had on dark brown or black suit, and grayish cap; right arm paralyzed; right leg shorter than left; is not of sound mind. Any person containing him and informing his father, O. PALMER, of Kemper, Jersey County, Ill., of his whereabouts will be liberally rewarded. Any information thankfully received.

STOLEN—FROM THE PASTURE OF A. F. SNELL, in Jefferson, Ill., a light bay horse, white feet, and stripe on face; nose white, 15 hands high, and weighs 1,000 pounds; is a little sway-backed, and carries his head high; is in good flesh. A liberal reward will be paid for his returned to ELMER WASHBURN, Chief of Police, Chicago.

MUSICAL.

FOR SALE—PIANO, SEVEN OCTAVE, NEARLY new; cost $465 for $275. Also, a Grover & Baker sewing machine, with attachments, $25. 963 West Lake-st.

PIANOS FOR SALE AT GREAT REDUCTION IN price. Must be sold to close consignment. W. T. REID & CO., 126 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—AND FOR SALE—PIANOS AND ORgans. We make renting a specialty. WM. R. PROSSER & CO., 274 State-st., near Van Buren.

300 PIANOS AND ORGANS FOR SALE—AT A great reduction for cash; also for rent or sale on installments. STORY & CAMP, 211 State-st., near Adams.

$500 SQUARE GRAND OVER-STRUNG PIANO forte for $160. Private residence 643 Michigan-av.

TO EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—HOUSE AND LOT AT EVANSton, or lots at South Evanston, for a lumber-vessel. MOSHER & DECOUDERS, Evanston, Ill.

TO EXCHANGE—FARMS, LUMBER, RAILROAD ties, cord-wood, oil paintings, piano and other property for suburban lots or improved city property. Address K 34, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A PAYING BUSINESS FOR REAL estate; to buy an interest in a distillery; to sell an interest in a paying business. E 81, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A HARDWARE STOCK FOR real estate and little cash. Merchandise sold and exchanged. KIMBALL & CO., Room 11, Methodist Church Block.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS ON INSTALLments, at lowest cash prices; prices reduced to suit the times; chamber sets, parlor sets, Empire parlor bedsteads, bedding, &c. It is for your interest to examine our stock and prices. EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD CO., 363 West Madison-st.

FURNITURE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS OF EVery description at auction on Wednesday and Saturday, and at private sale at manufacturers' prices. WILLIS, LONG & CO., 195 and 197 Randolph-st.

L. C. COHEN & CO., AUCTIONEERS, 65 SOUTH Canal-st., pay the highest price for furniture and household goods.

SEWING MACHINES.

SINGER—BUY YOUR SEWING-MACHINES FROM the regular Singer offices, 215 South Halsted-st. Machines sold on monthly payments. Open evenings.

WILLCOX & GIBBS, THE BEST FAMILY SEWING machine. Thread, needles, oil and repairing. Willcox & Gibbs S. M. Co., corner Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN to canvass for the Excelsior Magazine. Large commissions given. Call at Room 19, 187 North LaSalle-st.

AGENTS WANTED—MEN IN CITY OR COUNTRY looking for business can make 200 per cent on our goods. Call and see us. MERRILL & CO., 164 and 166 East Randolph-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—GREATEST BARGAIN IN THE city, 65 feet by 160 to alley, on the northwest corner of Thirty-fifth-st. and South Park-av., looking down the boulevard; price, $14,625, subject to taxes of 1873; $7,625 cash, balance on time. This is the greatest bargain in the city, and will only be in the market for that price until November 29, 1873.

25x160 on Thirty-fifth-st., 50 feet east of the above; also the same view of the boulevard; $5,000; ¼ cash, balance in 2 years.

25, 50, 75, or 100 feet on Calumet-av., about 200 feet north of Thirty-fifth-st., west front; $80 per foot, with very easy terms.

50 feet on Michigan-av., between Forty-ninth and Fiftieth-sts.; price, $3,500; $1,500 cash, and balance in 5 years. Inquire of JACOB WEIL & CO., northwest corner of Dearborn and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: State, Burnside, Butterfield, Arnold, Garibaldi, Hanover, Butler, Wallace, Summer, Winter, Murray, and Halsted; also, on Wentworth, Shurtleff, Portland, and Stewart-avs.; also, on Alexander, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Napoleon, Twenty-ninth, Earl, Thirtieth, Haven, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Fontaine, and Thirty-eighth-sts. Title perfect. Warranty deeds. A very small payment down, 5 years' time, 6 per cent interest. No agency business. Apply to owner, ALBERT CRANE, 118 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN—LOTS ON Western-av., Polk-st., Taylor-st., and Campbell-av. No money down required of parties wishing to build; will furnish some money to build if desired. Inquire at 128 South Clark-st., in Bank.

FOR SALE—WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUYing and selling houses; also give prompt attention to collection of rents and paying taxes. Parties having houses for sale or wishing to purchase, will do well to give us a call. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—LOT ON CANAL-ST., NEAR HARrison, fronting west, at a bargain; usual terms. Inquire of GEO. G. NEWBURY, Rooms 8 and 9 Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS business building, all rented, location finest and the best in the city, at a bargain. Terms, $5,000 cash, $8,000 in 5 years, and balance in good city, suburb, or country real estate. Address P. O. Box 82.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—CHEAP lots, $100 each; no money down, monthly payments; better than any savings bank. Call at Room 6, No. 77 West Madison-st. Open Saturday evenings.

FOR SALE—SOUTH EVANSTON—A LARGE, FINEly finished house, 14 rooms, on lot to suit in size, on monthly payments, by owners, TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 State-st.

FOR SALE—TO CAPITALISTS—WE HAVE 40 acres suitable for subdivision at Highland Park for sale on long time. Will take cash or house and lot worth from $6,000 to $8,000, as first payment. LORD & EISENHART, 13 Methodist Church Block.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—TWO LARGE 2-STORY houses, first-class finish; one cottage, 6 rooms, one block from depots; sixty trains daily; on monthly payments—by owners. TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 State-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A GOOD FARM OF 150 ACRES WITHIN half a mile of Chebanse village, at panic prices. Call on or address E. S. RICHMOND, Chebanse, Ill.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—TO BUY AT A REASONABLE PRICE, a 1 or 2-story house in a good location, east of State and north of Thirty-first-st., South Chicago, and east of LaSalle-st. and south of Chicago-av. at North Chicago; $2,000 to $5,000 in cash paid. State lowest price and particulars, F 32, Tribune office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side.

49 HUBBARD COURT—ROOMS TO RENT WITH or without board. Day boarders accommodated.

384 WABASH-AV.—LARGE ALCOVE FRONT room, elegantly-furnished, with hot and cold water, suitable for man and wife, or 2 gentlemen, with board. Table strictly first-class. Table-boarders accommodated at reasonable rates.

594 WABASH-AV.—NEW BOARDING-HOUSE. Good board $4 to $5 per week, with use of piano. Day board, $3.50.

506 WABASH-AV.—HOUSE IN PERFECT order; convenient to business; very desirable rooms, single or en suite, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

1198 PRAIRIE-AV.—A GENTLEMAN AND wife can be suited exactly with a room and the best of board; all modern conveniences. Call within three days.

West Side.

96 ASHLAND-AV., CORNER MONROE-ST.—Elegantly-furnished room with first-class board. Inquire at 98.

134 WARREN-AV. CORNER WOOD-ST.—ACcommodations for two young gents or ladies; terms low enough to suit; location and house very inviting; society and superior table; only one block from Madison-st. cars, near Union Park.

North Side.

95 AND 97 NORTH CLARK-ST.—HANCOCK House. Pleasant furnished or unfurnished rooms with board very cheap, for gentlemen and ladies.

85 SOUTH MORGAN-ST., NEAR MADISON—Rooms, with board, for families or single gentlemen; house has all modern improvements.

107½ NORTH DEARBORN-ST—TO RENT—ONE large elegantly furnished room and one unfurnished except carpet, with board. Every convenience near business centre.

209 OHIO-ST.—ONE OR TWO PLEASANT rooms, with board, in a private family, for gentlemen or gentleman and wife.

Hotels.

ATLANTIC HOTEL, VAN BUREN AND SHERman-sts., opposite Rock Island Depot—Elegant rooms; good board at reasonable rates; transient, $2.50 per day; first-class in every particular.

CENTRAL HOTEL, MARKET-ST.—GOOD ROOMS and first-class at very moderate rates. Passenger elevator constantly running. Day board, $6 per week; transient, $2.50 per day.

MERCHANTS' HOTEL, CORNER CLARK & LAKE-sts., can accommodate families and single gentlemen with single and suites of rooms, and first-class board, at very reasonable rates; day board, $5; transient, $2 per day. S. H. GILL, Manager.

Country.

LAKESIDE HALL, EVANSTON.—THIS LARGE and handsome building, in the midst of delightful surroundings, near to depot, churches, University, Ladies' College, Public Library, lecture halls, &c., is now opened to single or family boarders. Elegant, newly furnished rooms, single or in suites, with excellent table board, at $6 to $9.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—WITH A JEWISH FAMILY, BY A young man that would furnish his room. References exchanged. Address Z 35, Tribune office.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—A GENTLEMAN WITH $3,000 or $5,000, will hear of an extraordinary chance to engage in a first-class business already well established. Address N 58, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—$1,500 SALARY, IN ADDItion to his share of the profits, will be paid to an energetic man with $4,000 in cash and real estate, to take one-third interest and manage a business which will afford a large income. Room 12 Methodist Church Block.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $500, IN A WELL established cash business that will pay enough for the support of two families, and can be rapidly increased. Address L 95, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH MODERATE CAPItal, in a restaurant, just opened; central location; have been in the business. 175 East Madison-st.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A LEGITIMATE CASH business, with a capital of $1,000, or would hire a good man and give security for the money. Address for interview 273, Tribune office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A YOUNG LADY WHO CAN GIVE REFERENCES would like copying to do at home. Address F 50, Tribune office.

BOOKS OPENED AND CLOSED, COMPLICATED accounts adjusted. All work requiring an expert solicited by WEBB, Accountant, 145 Fifth-av.

CASH PAID FOR CAST-OFF CLOTHING AND miscellaneous goods of any kind, by sending a letter to I. GELDER, Loan Office, 364 State-st.

DISSOLUTION—THE FIRM OF BLATHERWICK & Haslett is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. J. M. Haslett retiring from the business. The business will be continued as before, and all business settled by E. G. Blatherwick, No. 53 West Lake-st.

Nov. 26, 1873. E. G. BLATHERWICK, J. M. HASLETT.

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR CAST-OFF clothing, by JONAS A. DRIELSMA, 377 South Clark-st. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

WANTED—GOOD STOCK OF GOODS OR GROceries for land, free of incumbrance, and within 4 miles of Court-House. Address E 79, Tribune office.

FINANCIAL.

CASH IN HAND TO LOAN ON COLLATERALS and short time paper. Loans negotiated on real estate also. J. M. BEVERLEY, 17 Methodist Church Block.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, bonds, etc., at LAUNDER'S private office, 120 Randolph-st., near Clark. Established 1854.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DIAMONDS, WATCHES, and other valuable securities, and loans negotiated, by C. TUNNICLIFF, 125 South Clark-st., Room 2.

TO LOAN—$1,600 FOR ONE OR TWO YEARS ON inside real estate, improved. CHAS. P. TUCKER, Room 8, 170 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—TO CASH $500 TO $10,000 PURCHASE-money notes; will loan the same amount on collaterals. Call in the forenoon, Room 12, 173 State-st.

WANTED—I HAVE CONSTANT INQUIRIES FOR money, large and small sums, long and short time, on city real estate; those having funds will find it to their advantage to apply to S. W. KROFF, 145 La Salle-st.

$50,000 TO LOAN ON TWO TO FOUR months' paper with first-class real estate or other collaterals. KELLOGG, VOSWINKEL & CO., 94 LaSalle-st.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—3 SECOND-HAND 12-HORSE POWER hoisting engines.
1 second-hand 20-horse power Ames' Portable.
1 second-hand 20-horse power locomotive boilers.
3 second-hand 15-horse power locomotive boilers.
2 second-hand Roots' blowers.
And large assortment pumps and wire rope. Have been used about 8 months, and in good condition.
FRASER, CHALMERS & CO., 145 Fulton-st.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND IRON AND WOODworking Machinery, Steam Engines and Pumps, Blacksmiths' and Machinists' Tools at panic prices. GERRIT V. ORTON, No. 223 East Washington-st.

INSTRUCTION.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS—ON Cottage Place, near Thirty-first-st. For further particulars call and visit the School, or address F. B. STEINBERGER, No. 10 Cottage Place, Chicago.

SCHOOL OF CIVIL ENGINEERING, SURVEYING, and Drawing. Courses of three, six and twelve months. Reaper Block, Chicago, Ill. Send for circular.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR HOUSE AND lot—Set Russian sable furs, cost $350; three diamond rings, worth $175, $225, $375; 5 studs and pins, 2 sewing machines, 3 fine lady's gold watches, and 3 gents' American watches, 3 horses, 3 buggies. Will sell for cash at half cost and less; the furs will sell at $125 cash. 1 pair chain bracelets; also, 7 lots. JAS. B. STOREY, 94 La Salle-st., Room 25.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED—200 WOOD-CHOPPERS, FOR MICHIgan. Apply to CHRISTIAN & BING, No. 1 South Clark-st.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—100 MEN TO WORK IN KING'S COAL mines at Braidwood, Ill. Good miners can make from $4 to $6 per day. Green hands make $2.50 to $4 per day. Inquire at 418 South Canal-st., or go direct to the mines. No union men need apply. SETH TURNER, Superintendent. J. Q. H. KING, Proprietor.

WANTED—3 GOOD MEN CAN FIND STEADY employment; no capital, but references required. KELLY & HOWISON, 226 South Clark-st.

WANTED—A SUBSTITUTE FOR CRIMINAL jury duty; a reliable citizen. Reply, giving full name and address, and pay for day required, P 63, Tribune office.

WANTED—A MAN COOK FOR A LUNCH COUNter, who will be responsible; small wages; long job. 129 West Madison-st., up-stairs.

WANTED—MEN IN EVERY STATE TO SELL the celebrated Chang Chang. One man sold 70 in one day; another man, who never had sold goods before, cleared $43 last week. If you are out of employment, don't fail to take an Agency that will pay any person who is willing to work from $20 to $50 per week. 99 East Madison-st., Room 5.

WANTED—ENERGETIC YOUNG MEN, TO whom steady employment will be given. Call at or address Room 26, 167 South Clark-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN, MUST BE A GOOD milker and driver. None but those of experience need apply. Room 18, 97 South Clark-st.

WANTED—MEN TO SELL PROF. HENRY'S NON-Explosive. Costs 8c, sells for 25c. RAY & CO., Room 18, 164 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—A SMART BOY TO HERD CATTLE—Will pay $10 a month and board and washing. Your ticket will be $3.10. Apply to H. M. SEAVEY, 180 Lake-st.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A COOK, TO ASSIST IN WASHING and ironing; German or Swedish preferred; references required. Call at 73 Rush-st.

WANTED—NO. 30 LANGLEY-ST., NEAR EGAN-av., two girls, first-class cook and second girl; German or Swede; come prepared to stay.

WANTED—A LADY TO GO TO THE COUNTRY, for general housework. One that is neat housekeeper and can make good butter; one that is willing to work for good wages. Please call to-day, from 11 o'clock a. m. to 2 p. m., No. 221 West Randolph-st., up-stairs.

Nurses.

WANTED—A WET NURSE, TO GO TO NEW York with a baby. Must be well recommended. Call 806 Prairie-av.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—LADIES EVERYWHERE TO SELL rubber goods for ladies and children. Those wishing pleasant and profitable business for the winter should call. MRS. PALMER, Room 13, 164 East Randolph-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A COUNTRY BANK, BY a gentleman capable of performing any of the duties; has had four years' experience as bookkeeper and cashier of a bank in Chicago. Address N 67, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION—WANTED BY A GOOD TAILOR TO work on coats, pants, or vests. Is also a first-class Bushelman. Will work for $10 per week for the winter. Address W. LEE, Tailor, Aurora, Ill.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION—WANTED AS COACHMAN BY A NO. 1 man in every respect, as references will indicate. Please address E 88, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WHO is willing to work at anything; can speak the German, English, and Scandinavian languages. Y 93, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO CHORES—CAN take care of horses, by a young man with good city reference, for board while attending. Address B 89, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Domestics.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SWEDISH CHAMbermaid as such, or in a small American family to do general housework. Apply this week at No. 70 Illinois-st. TILLDA B.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO general housework in a small family. Apply at 478 South Morgan-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COMPETENT GIRL, as cook and laundress in a small private family; first-class references. Address H 90, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A NORWEGIAN GIRL who thoroughly understands general housework, in a small family. 327 West Randolph-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SCOTCH WOMAN AS cook, washer and ironer. Please call for two days at 20 Ruble-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE woman to do house-work in a small family, or second work, waiting on table, or as laundress in a respectable boarding-house. Call or address 111 Ewing-st., near Jefferson.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG GIRL TO do second work or general housework in a small private family. Please call at 170 Twentieth-st., up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE young girl as cook, or general housework. Call at 284 West Twelfth-st.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT OF good Scandinavian and German help can be supplied at MRS. DUSKE'S office, 80 Milwaukee-av.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ATTRACTIVE young lady, alone in the world, a home where she can pay her own way; understands domestic industry and sewing; can teach music; is agreeable, and is 20 years of age. Address MOLLIE PARSONS, Hyde Park, Ill.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—SEVEN NEW, ENGLISH-BASEMENT houses on Randolph-st., near Elizabeth. These houses have been designed for small families who desire all modern conveniences at a moderate rent. Rent low to first-class tenants. T. LYMAN, Room 17, Portland Block, southeast corner Dearborn and Washington-sts.

TO RENT—PRETTY AND SUBSTANTIAL COTtage 467 Second, near Lincoln-sts. Choice neighborhood; key at 475. S. T. KING, 113 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—VERY CHEAP TO A GOOD TENANT, five new marble-front residences of ten rooms each; first-class in every respect; never occupied; Nos. 596, 598, 600, 610, and 612 Van Buren-st., just west of Ashland-av. Also a fine residence with large grounds, southeast corner Park-av. and Oakley-st. I will give long leases at panic prices. CARTER H. HARRISON, 88 East Washington-st.

TO RENT—A VERY NICELY-FURNISHED HOUSE on Wabash-av., at low figure by J. M. MARSHALL & CO., 97 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—43 CASS-ST.—3-STORY BRICK, WITH all modern improvements. MEAD & COE, 153 LaSalle.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE, CONTAINING 8 rooms, on Twenty-third-st., near Indiana-av. Price $75 per month. Apply to MYRON L. PEARCE, 123 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANT TWO-STORY AND BASEment marble front houses in block fronting south on Vernon Park (Macalester-place). Contain eleven rooms; bath room, hot and cold water; hot-air furnace; brick barns, etc.; will be rented at reasonable figures to desirable tenants. Apply to W. J. ONAHAN, 113 and 114 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF FOUR ROOMS, BATH-room and kitchen, on Washington-st., near Western-av.; rent $20; furniture for sale. 963 West Lake-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE, 1013 MICHIGAN-av. Must be rented to-day. To a good tenant rent will be very low. Would like to reserve one room without board. House has all conveniences.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

TO RENT—A PLEASANT SLEEPING-ROOM IN A business block, on fourth floor, Clark-st., between Madison and Monroe. Rent only $12 per month. Apply to D. J. CROCKER, Rooms 6 and 7, 167 Clark-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS at reduced prices, Kingsbury Block, 115 and 117 East Randolph-st., near Sherman and Tremont Houses, Room 31.

TO RENT—155 AND 157 EAST WASHINGTON-ST., near Board of Trade—elegantly furnished rooms cheap, at reduced prices. Apply at Room 37.

TO RENT—A NICELY-FURNISHED FRONT room, with closet, in a strictly private family; terms reasonable. Apply at 379 West Lake-st., corner of Morgan.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS SINGLE OR EN suite by the day, week, or month, public block, second and third floors, northeast corner Madison and Halsted-sts. Apply at Room 12, second floor.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS. APply at 284 West Randolph-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED SLEEPING ROOMS AT the Holt House, corner Lake and Canal-sts., from $1.50 to $2.50 per week; also good, clean bed, and room to yourself for 50c per night.

TO RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS, AT $18, $20, $22, and $24 per month; also by the day and week, at the St. Julian European Hotel, 158 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS ON THE first and second floors, Exchange Building, corner Clark and Washington-sts. Inquire at Room 67.

TO RENT—A VERY HANDSOMELY FURNISHED front room, suitable for single gentleman, in a fine private house, at moderate price. Call at 370 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, PLEASANT, and in warm building. Board same floor. Inquire at Room 31 via elevator, 161 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—ONE LARGE FRONT ROOM, FOR gent and wife, or two gents; also single room, 223 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, &c.

Stores.

TO RENT—OR FOR SALE—NO. 22 MILWAUKEE-av., store, and dwelling above and house in rear; is a good place for business; or would make a good boarding-house. Address Z 84, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—A LARGE BASEMENT; WILL TAKE almost any price till May. Good for any business. JOHN MILLER, 143 Monroe-st.

TO RENT—PACKING-HOUSE, WITH IRON TANK, steam-boiler, steaming rooms, smoke-house, &c., all in complete running order. G. A. RHODES, JR., 189 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—A STORE WITH ROOMS above, or dwelling house with or without basement within six blocks of the old Court-House, situated in either division of the city. Inquire of E. DIETSCH, No. 225 East Washington-st.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

BRICK AND LIME—HAVING A NUMBER OF parties who wish to build in the spring, I desire to get the agency for the sale of good building brick and lime, and would solicit correspondence with manufacturers outside of city. Address N 61, Tribune office.

DIVORCES.

DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED. FEE AFTER decree. Scandal avoided. Nine years' practice in the courts of Chicago. Address Post-Office Box 1037.

FINANCIAL.

Meeting of Discontented Workingmen in Philadelphia.

A Demand for Government Aid Coupled with an Eight-Hour Resolution.

Further Developments in Regard to the Issue of Water-Bonds in Pittsburgh.

Western and Southern Congressmen-Elect in Favor of Increasing the Volume of Currency.

THE WORKINGMEN.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 27.—A mass-meeting of the workingmen of this city was held this morning, under the auspices of the Radical Club, in Independence Square, at 11 o'clock, the hour named in the call. There were but few persons present, and but for two placards posted upon the trees, no one would have supposed that a meeting was to have been held.

About 11:30 o'clock the Germans were assembled in the eastern part of the square, and were called to order by P. F. Schmitt, who was subsequently chosen as President, and in a few words briefly returned his thanks for the honor conferred.

Addresses were then made by Messrs. Eysermann, Duel, Geuther, Schneider, Williken, and others. The speakers were attentively listened to and frequently applauded.

In the southwestern part of the square another meeting was organized by Mr. Thomas Phillips, who said that the object for which the workingmen had been called together was that the capitalists and the office-seekers of the National, State, and Municipal Governments might be made to understand the embarrassments of the working classes. Something should be done, and the thousands out of employment should be provided with the necessary means of support. The manufacturers and others have not the means of furnishing employment, but the city should give the men thrown out of work something to do, and pay them by the day, instead of allowing contractors to grind down the poor classes, and enrich themselves. The hungry must be fed, and the question is, How are they to be satisfied? A delegation had called upon the Mayor and the Councils, but thus far nothing had been done to ameliorate their condition. Stock-jobbing and wild-cat speculations had brought about the present condition of affairs, and the workingman has been thrown upon the street without employment or the means of obtaining the necessaries of life. The meeting had been convened for the purpose of establishing the fact that the laboring classes are suffering, and that they are in earnest in their appeal for relief.

The Chairman then introduced Mr. Gordon, who read a series of resolutions, which were unanimously adopted. They demand of the City Councils employment at fair wages; and that eight hours shall constitute a day's labor; that the organization of the Patrons of Husbandry is a step in the right direction, and that the men and women of the East are recommended to aid its organization in every manner possible; that the nation is suffering from a money crisis caused by frequent panics, and that the General Government should adopt a financial system to remove the disproportion between the accumulative power of money and the increase of industry.

Addresses were then made by Isaac Newton Percel, Mrs. Dr. Pratt, John Sheldon, James McIntosh, and others.

[To the Associated Press.]

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 27.—A mass-meeting of workingmen and women was held in Independence Square to-day, at which addresses were made by parties identified with the Internationalists. Resolutions of a radical character were adopted.

THE PRINTERS' STRIKE IN PITTSBURGH ENDED—THE EMPLOYERS TRIUMPH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 27.—The Printers' Union met this afternoon, and, after some discussion, resolved to disband and give up their charter from the International Union. This ends the strike. However, before the printers came to this resolve, all the cases in the different offices had been taken by non-union men.

PITTSBURGH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE WATER-BOND TRANSACTION.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 26.—The disposal of the half a million water bonds is still the topic of conversation. Investigation proves it to be a most astounding transaction. In May last, through the National Trust Company $223,000 in bonds were hypothecated in Philadelphia. For a proper understanding of the case, it must be known that these bonds were signed by the Mayor and City Comptroller. As they are handed to the Water Commission, their Secretary, Mr. Ross, was required to receipt for them; and, as they were disposed of, the money was deposited with the City Treasurer, who in turn paid it out in orders from the Commission, the Mayor, and the Comptroller; and paid it only on warrants signed and countersigned by them, for actual work done. It seems that, after these bonds had been disposed of, and the money received by Mr. Ross, that he, instead of leaving it with the City Treasurer, without authority deposited it in the now defunct National Trust Company.

HELPING A BANK WITH WATER-BONDS.

Afterwards, the bank became hard up, and the cashier, Greer, came to Ross and got $63,000 more of these bonds from him. These securities were obtained from the Comptroller, who alone was authorized to deliver them without taking a receipt. After that, Ross got $214,000 more of the same bonds, which were disposed of in Philadelphia. The check was sent through the National Trust Company.

THE PANIC STRIKES LIGHT THROUGH THE MATTER.

About this time the panic had commenced, and Greer represented to Ross that unless the money was left in the bank it would go up and the city would lose its $300,000. So this money was also left there. For this latter amount the Comptroller holds no receipt, and the question arises, Who is responsible?

THE STORY TOLD.

The closing of the National Trust Company and the absconding of Greer are well known to your readers, as it has been fully reported for THE TRIBUNE. The Finance Committee have held long, stormy, and secret sessions; but these facts have leaked out. The stockholders of the National Trust Company deny their liability; and to-morrow morning suits in equity, in the District Court, will be commenced against them by the city. Ross has undoubtedly been made the catspaw of Green, who has absconded with his pockets well lined. Besides the funds enumerated, the County had $115,000 in the bank, and other city-improvement funds to the amount of about $30,000 more in the same custody.

THE CURRENCY.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

AN INCREASE DEMANDED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—There is an almost unanimous agreement among the Eastern and Southern Congressmen to make a grand effort to secure an increase of the currency. They have already begun to estimate their strength, and to make preparations to secure the passage of a bill increasing the volume by at least $100,000,000, to $150,000,000. They urge that the business of the whole country, and especially the section which they represent, demands the increase; that all classes favor it except bankers and capitalists, who reap their richest profits in times of the greatest stringency. Especially do the heavy manufacturers and men doing a large business insist on the increase. They are

OUT OF TEMPER WITH SHERMAN,

who they denounce as a capitalist and a stockholder in several National Banks, and who is, of course, acting in accordance with his own interest in opposing any increase. They quote Treasurer Spinner, who is by no means an expansionist, as declaring that it is all folly to talk of a resumption of specie payments, with the present volume of currency. They are sanguine that, among the first measures to pass the House, will be a bill making the increase, which they claim will go through by a large majority.

IN THE SENATE,

however, they admit that the scheme will meet with determined opposition, encountering, first, the Chairman of the Finance Committee, Sherman, who has pronounced in advance against any inflation; and they fear that, in that Conservative, they may be defeated, but they are working while it is day, and are determined to leave no stone unturned to secure the passage of the bill.

OBITUARY.

The Hon. Richard Yates.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—The Hon. Richard Yates died at Barnum's Hotel at 9 o'clock to-night. He came back from Little Rock, whither he had gone with Judges Frew and Hurlbut to inspect the Fulton, Cairo & Arkansas Railroad, on Sunday, very much exhausted by his journey. Since that time he has been confined much of the time to his bed. On Wednesday last he sunk so low that Mr. Barnum, proprietor of the hotel, became greatly alarmed in regard to his condition, and summoned Dr. Holman to attend him, who said that his complaint was akin to apoplexy, and likely to terminate fatally at any moment. His family were telegraphed for, and an answer came from his son, Henry Yates, who left St. Louis for Jacksonville on Monday, that he would come as soon as possible. Last night Mr. Yates seemed much better, and this morning he was thought to be almost returned to his customary health. He was able to walk around his room all day, though he did not go down stairs, and active preparations were made for his return home. These preparations continued during the evening, and even up to within a few minutes of his death. About five minutes before he died, he went from his sitting-room, leaving his colored servant packing his trunk. Hearing a little cry for help, the boy ran into the room, and found Mr. Yates lying on the bed, feebly gasping. He died without speaking afterwards. A physician was sent for, but when he arrived all signs of life had disappeared. The servant, Henry Washington, who has been in Mr. Yates' family for nine years, seemed to feel little alarm when he was at his worst, saying that he had seen him in a much weaker condition many times before. Some of the family are expected to-morrow. The remains will be at once removed to Jacksonville.

[To the Associated Press.]

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—Ex-United States Senator Richard Yates, of Illinois, died suddenly at Barnum's Hotel here at 9 o'clock to-night. Mr. Yates has been to Fulton, Ark., as United States Commissioner to examine the lower end of the Cairo & Fulton Railroad, and returned here last Sunday, since when he has been quite feeble, and yesterday was very sick. He revived to-day, however, and this evening, while busying himself with preparations for starting home to-morrow morning, he suddenly fell back, and died in five minutes. His family have been advised of his death, and are expected here to-morrow.

Azariah C. Flagg.

From the New York Times, Nov. 26.

Azariah C. Flagg, a well-known and respected citizen, died in this city on Monday night, at the advanced age of 83 years. There were few men better known in this city and State, or more widely respected, than the deceased. For a considerable period of his life he held important political positions, but since the year 1859 he, in consequence of failing vision, scarcely took any part in public matters. Mr. Flagg was born in Clinton County in the year 1790, which county he represented in the Assembly during the years 1823 and 1824. He was a soldier before he became a legislator, having been engaged in the war of 1812 on the northern frontier. In early life he developed talents of a high order, especially in regard to financial matters, and in 1826 he was appointed Secretary of State by Gov. DeWitt Clinton. In 1834 Gov. Marcy appointed him Controller of the State, which office he held for five years, and subsequently he filled the same office under Gov. Bouck and Gov. Silas Wright. He was elected Controller of this city in 1853, and in 1855 was re-elected after a vigorous contest, his opponent being John S. Giles. He held the office until 1859, when he retired to private life. Mr. Flagg was in early life a Democrat in politics, but in after years he participated in the formation of the Barnburner party, which afterwards became the Free Soil, and subsequently, in combination with the liberal element of the old Whig party, formed the nucleus of the Republican party. He took an active part in the agitation of the abolition of slavery.

CRIME.

The Oughton Murder Trial in Ottawa, Ill.—The Case to be Given to the Jury To-Day.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ill., Nov. 27.—The Circuit Court was engaged all day in hearing arguments in the Oughton murder trial. Mr. Mayo, County Attorney, spoke and concluded, in the morning, for the prosecution, and was followed by E. F. Bull, for the defense, who concluded this evening. To-morrow morning Washington Bushnell will address the jury, for the defense, and Mr. O'Brien, of Peoria, will close for the people. As the Circuit Court must commence on Monday next at Princeton, Bureau County, His Honor, Judge Leland, was compelled to hold court to-day in order to get through with this murder case.

Arrested on Suspicion of Horse-Stealing.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 27.—Officers Marshall and Beck arrested a man to-day on suspicion of having stolen a team of horses at Oshkosh, Wis. Information was given at the station that he was offering a team worth $300 at one-third that amount. He is said to have gone from Chicago to Oshkosh to do fall plowing, and was on his way back to Chicago. He seems to be a farm hand; is an Irishman about 40, and will give no information since his arrest, although he told a very mixed story. The Chief of Police in Oshkosh has telegraphed to keep the man till he can be sent for. He had a letter in his possession addressed to Henry McWilliams, but will not say whether that is his name or not.

A Terrible Shooting Affray at Haroldsburgh, Ky.—Three Men Killed.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 27.—A special to the *Courier-Journal* from Danville, Ky., gives the following particulars of a tragedy which occurred at Haroldsburgh, on Thursday evening. The trial of a law suit, in which P. B. Thompson Sr., was the principal on one side, and Theo. Daviss Sr., on the other, was in progress; and each principal was attended during the whole trial by his sons, fully armed. At the conclusion of the testimony, while the lawyers were preparing the instructions preparatory to commencing the arguments, a son of Thompson and a son of Davis moved toward the door. They were followed by all the others, and in a moment the firing commenced, by which party it is not known. Many shots were fired. Theodore Daviss, Sr., and his son Larry were instantly killed; Theodore Davies, Jr., was mortally wounded and has since died. P. B. Thompson, Sr., and his two sons, P. B., Jr., and J. B., Jr, were slightly wounded. Caldwell Daviss escaped unhurt.

Murderers Reprieved.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 27.—The execution of John Feefe and George Williams, which was to have taken place at Pickneyville, Ill., to-morrow, for the murder of Wm. Watson, last September, has been indefinitely postponed.

Murderer Convicted in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—In the case of Toredo Mireno, one of the gang of Piburicio Vasquez Tres Pinos murderers, on trial for several days at Salinas City for murder, the Jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree.

An Unoffended Woman Shot by a Ruffian.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 27.—A woman named Thompson was shot and probably fatally injured at the Circle House, at 2 o'clock this morning, by a man named Owen T. Porter. The latter had a dispute with the clerk of the house, and fired at him. He missed the clerk and shot the woman.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Arrived—Steamship Abyssinia, from Liverpool.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 27.—The steamship Koenig Wilhelm, from New York, which arrived at Southampton on the 24th and proceeded for Bremen, has gone ashore near Niewe Diep, on the coast of Holland. The passengers are all safe. Two tugs are trying to haul her off. It is expected that it will be necessary to unload her before she can be got afloat.

AN INTER-COLLEGIATE CONTEST.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GALESBURG, Ill., Nov. 27.—A letter received here to-day from the Hon. C. C. Carpenter, Governor of Iowa, appoints the Rev. Alex. Burns, President of the Simpson Centenary College, as the umpire for Iowa in the grand inter-college contest to be held here on the evening of Feb. 28, 1874. The contest promises to be one of the most interesting ever held, not only in the West, but in the country.

WASHINGTON.

A Joint Committee to Investigate All Cases of Alleged Congressional Corruption.

Jay Cooke & Co.'s Congressional Brokerage Business.

Annual Report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Recommendations in Regard to Indian Affairs—How the Sioux May Be Subdued.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE CREDIT MOBILIER REVIVAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27.—Instead of a revival of the Credit Mobilier Committee No. 2 of the last House, we are to have this session, it is said, a joint select committee, to whom shall be referred all matters pertaining to railroad subsidies, either through bonds or grants of lands by the United States. The Committee will take cognizance, it is claimed, of other roads besides the Texas and Northern Pacific, and will make a general overhauling, such as will develop all the carefully concealed frauds that it is shrewdly suspected have been practiced upon stockholders and the Government, and make such a showing as will completely overshadow the Credit Mobilier exposure. The resolution providing for the appointment of the Committee will be made at an early day.

HEALTH OF THE DISTRICT.

Dr. Cox, the President of the District Board of Health, has completed his annual report, and will submit it to President Grant on Monday next. The Doctor urges the establishment of

A NATIONAL SURGERY BUREAU.

The project was presented to the last Congress, but the papers never got beyond the pigeon-holes of a committee-room. It is urged that, if this great measure is adopted by the present Congress, it will make a proud era in our history, and reflect lustre upon the Administration inaugurating it. The labors of the contemplated bureau would embrace topographical, meteorological, mortuary, and reproductive statistics, as well as those having reference to food production and consumption, epidemic and zymotic diseases, and many other subjects of sanitary moment; the regulation of quarantine by preventing the ingress of foreign epidemics, and the aid to State quarantine regulations. It would also be useful in analyzing the reports of the various health-boards of the country, harmonizing their plans of operations, and diffusing practical information among the people. The Board recommend an early application to Congress for the establishment of a public infection hospital in the limits of the District, as well as public baths, to be secured by an appropriation made by the District Legislature. The Doctor concludes with a strong and loyal appeal for the construction of an Executive Mansion worthy the name, and adapted to the dignified use for which it is designed, in an eligible and salubrious location

JAY COOKE & CO.'S CONGRESSIONAL CONNECTIONS.

The adjudication of the affairs of Jay Cooke & Co., in the Bankruptcy Court, are looked for with great interest, as promising most startling developments. Those who ought to know, charge that the books and papers of the firm will show that large sums of money have been paid at different times to a great many of the most prominent and hitherto unsuspected members of Congress, both in the Senate and House. It is charged that the transactions of the firm have been characterized by a systematic course of bribery and corruption on an extensive scale.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE COMMITTEES.

There is a strong feeling on the part of the Western members that they can furnish a man who would run the Banking and Currency Committee to better advantage than Hooper has done, and there will be a strong pressure brought to shut that man out. Upon whom the preference for the Chairmanship will fall among the Western members is yet unsettled, but it is certain that strenuous efforts are being made to put a free-banking man, and if possible a Western man, in the place. Conjecture is, of course, rife upon this subject, and as far as the gossip of the hotels and the resorts can be reduced to tangible shape, the bulk of the choices stand between Kasson, of Iowa, and Freeman Clarke, of New York. It is generally conceded that the Currency Committee, in view of the financial condition of the country, will acquire a new importance during the coming session. If Kasson fails here, he will get a place on the Ways and Means Committee.

LEGISLATION ON INDIAN AFFAIRS.

A good deal of interest is manifested in the legislation in the coming session on Indian affairs. It is well known that radical modification of the present House Committee will be insisted on by the Western and Pacific slope delegations. Judge Parker, of the St. Joseph, Mo., District, has a bill prepared for the incorporation of the Indian Territory, which he will introduce at the earliest moment. This is substantially the bill formerly introduced by Van Horne, with some change in regard to minor municipal affairs, and will command more attention and receive far greater support than Van Horne's bill did, for the reason that the situation is better understood than it was three years ago. It is quite probable that this question will be settled this session and the Territory regularly organized.

There is also much interest manifested in Indian affairs in general. The prevailing impression is that the present policy has failed of accomplishing the results which were expected of it, and that sentiment is going to give place to sense in the disposition of Indian affairs this winter. The result of this will be a change in the Indian policy of the Government, but in what exact particular the change will arise it is, of course, impossible to predict with accuracy.

MORTON'S BILL.

The bill which Morton proposes to introduce for the repeal of the Bankrupt law contains a clause extending its provisions to cover all cases occurring since September 1. If the bill passes in its present shape, it will prevent the trial of the JayCooke bankruptcy case, whereby the promised revelations will be withheld.

[To the Associated Press.]

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR—INDIAN AFFAIRS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The Secretary of the Interior in his annual report regards the situation in the Indian service as favorable, and as vindicating the propriety and practicability of the humane policy which was inaugurated at the beginning of President Grant's executive term, and which has governed the department in the transaction of all business matters pertaining to the conduct of Indian affairs. Satisfactory progress towards the accomplishment of the ends sought to be attained by this policy has already been made, fully justifying the hope that it will eventually achieve the end in view.

The Secretary recommends that the system of cash annuities be abolished, and that payments to Indians be hereafter made in goods and supplies. He suggests that moneys due the prairie bands of Pottawatomies and Kansas Indians, be invested in government bonds, and placed to the credit of said Indians, respectively, for the purposes of their civilization, to be used by the Commissioners of Indian Affairs for that object, both interest and principal to be paid at such times and in such manner as the President of the United States may direct.

The Government should assist the Indians desirous of securing permanent homes, by the donations of stock and farming implements. The first step toward permanent settlement of Indians in fixed homes is establishment and rigid enforcement of regulations to keep them all upon reservations.

The Secretary says that the Sioux Nation is almost completely surrounded by tribes that are really friendly to the Government, and at the same time bitterly hostile to the Sioux. If these friendly tribes could be liberally supplied with improved fire-arms and ammunition, the present supremacy of the Sioux might, in a few years, be destroyed with but little aid from the army.

The Secretary refers to the lawless condition of the Indian Territory, and says if the Ocmulgee Constitution with the proposed amendments is not adopted at the next meeting of the Indian Council, and Congress shall not deem it advisable to erect a territorial government within the territory, he trusts that necessary legislation may be obtained to at least provide for the organization of a Court, or Courts therein, under the jurisdiction, so far as the appointment of judicial officers is concerned, of the General Government.

THE MENNONITES.

The Secretary invites the attention of Congress to a request from the colony of Mennonites, residing in Southern Russia, for a modification of the existing land laws in certain particulars, to enable them to settle upon our public domain in a compact colony. The entire area they will probably require will be about 500,000 acres.

OTHER MATTERS.

The Secretary notices the business of the Land, Pension, and Education Bureaux; railway and geological surveys: the census, and other subjects coming within the range of his department.

THE RAILROAD-AID LAW.

Its Operation Explained.

ST. CLAIR CO., Ill., Nov. 24, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: With your approbation, I propose to give my views relative to the operation of that infamous and unconstitutional swindle: the Railroad-Aid law of 1869.

The law referred to provides that counties, cities, and towns might issue railroad-aid bonds to an unlimited amount upon certain conditions, one of which is, that said counties, cities, and towns, having issued bonds, shall have a right to retain, for the next ten years, all the tax collected on the excess of valuation in said counties, cities, and towns over the assessment of 1868, for the purpose of paying the principal and interest of said bonds.

The law is partial and unjust, as well as unconstitutional, yet it did not accomplish what was intended by its authors, to wit: the payment (by the people of the State in general) of all the bonds that might be issued under the operation of said law within the next ten years, hence something must be done, or the ten years will expire, and the bonds will not be all paid.

This something was done by the act passed by the Legislature of the State of Illinois, and approved on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1872, which act requires that all taxable property in the State of Illinois shall be assessed at its cash value.

It is well known that the usual mode of assessment in the State heretofore has been made on a basis of about one-fourth of the cash value of the property assessed; consequently, the rate of assessment having been increased 400 per cent, in accordance with the law of 1872 (some, however, not complying, which ought to have been the case all over the State), three-fourths of all tax collected on said assessment of 1873 becomes tax collected in excess of valuation over the assessment of 1868.

As an illustration, we will suppose that, in 1868, Washington and St. Clair Counties owned, each, taxable property to the amount of $20,000,—in all $40,000; the State requiring the amount of $400 State tax annually on the whole, which would be 1 per cent on the whole, or $200 from each county. Allowing that the amount required by the State had not increased since 1868, and that our assessment had (as it has) increased 400 per cent, which would be $160,000, a levy of ¼ of 1 per cent would produce $400,—the amount required by the State. But Washington having issued $200,000 bonds, says to St. Clair, Hold on! we have a right to retain, for the payment of our bonds, three-fourths of our $200 State tax, the same being tax collected on excess of valuation over the assessment of 1868; and we will pay the other one-fourth into the State Treasury, which is only $50,—having a right to retain $150.

Now, then, St. Clair, having issued no bonds, pays $200, the full amount of the State tax; and Washington pays $50; paid by both, $250; deficiency, $150. Hence it is evident that St. Clair pays four-fifths, $320, while Washington pays one-fifth, $80, of the $400 State tax.

And so this fraudulent and infamous law operates all over the State, some of the counties being much more affected than above set forth.

For instance, St. Clair County, having issued no bonds, but four of our cities and towns, representing about one-fourth the taxable property of the county, having issued $230,000, it is evident that, if the law is allowed to operate during the unexpired term of the ten years, the remainder of the county will pay three-fourths of the above, which is $172,500. But we will not pay it.

If the operation of the so-called law is not resisted, the whole issue in pursuance of said law, amounting to about $13,500,000 (not including interest), virtually becomes a State debt.

Now for the remedy: We have two,—one effectual, the other partial. The effectual is to test the constitutionality of the law; the partial is to reduce the rate of assessment to that of 1868.

The tax-payers of St. Clair County will aid resistance to the operation of the foregoing fraudulent so-called law.

Cook County, or Chicago, is the proper place to commence resistance to the swindle.

A ST. CLAIR COUNTY FARMER.

P. S.—I will add, that in the foregoing computation, I did not give credit for tax collected from railroads; neither did I compute interest on bonds, the payment of which will require much more than the tax collected from roads aided by the bonds above referred to.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28—1 a. m.—The barometer has risen rapidly in the Northwest, with clearing and clear weather and extreme cold northwesterly winds. Clearing and partly cloudy weather and falling temperature prevail on the lakes, and thence southward to the Ohio Valley. Falling temperature, northwest winds, and clear weather in the Middle States. Northwest and northeasterly winds and cloudy weather in the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States.

PROBABILITIES.

For the Middle States, northwesterly winds, falling temperature, and generally clear weather. For the Lower Lakes and thence to West Virginia, northwestern winds, cold and partly cloudy weather. For the Northwest and Upper Lakes, and thence southward to Kentucky and Missouri, low temperature, generally clear weather, and northwest winds, backing to southerly in the Northwest during the evening. For Tennessee and the Gulf States, northeasterly and northwesterly winds, falling temperature, and partly cloudy weather. For the South Atlantic States, northwest and northeast winds, falling temperature, and clearing weather. For New England, northwest winds, cold and clear weather. All reports from New England, the Western, Gulf, and Southwestern, and the majority of the trans-Mississippi States, are missing.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS,

CHICAGO, Nov. 28—1 a. m.

Station.	Bar.	Thr	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Breck'ridge	30.39	6	N. W., fresh.	..	Clear.
Cincinnati.	30.17	35	N. W., gentle	..	Cloudy.
Chicago....	30.17	21	W., fresh....	..	Cloudy.
Cheyenne...	30.00	..	S. W., gentle.	..	Clear.
Cleveland..	29.84	33	N., fresh....	..	Cloudy.
Detroit.....	30.10	27	N. E., gentle.	..	Cloudy.
Duluth.....	30.23	5	Fresh........	..	Cloudy.
Ft. Garry..	30.13	6	W., light...	..	Fair.
Keokuk	30.28	24	N. W., brisk.	..	Cloudy.
LaCrosse...	30.34	13	N., fresh....	..	Clear.
Milwaukee..	30.18	19	N. W., fresh.	..	Clear.
Omaha......	30.41	21	N. W., gentle	..	Fair.
Pembina....	30.30	11	W., gentle...	..	Clear.
Toledo.....	30.11	30	N. W., gentle	..	Fair.

MISCELLANEOUS REPORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—There was a slight fall of rain this morning, and there is promise of more. It is much needed.

English Lunches.

From Appleton's Journal.

The dinner in England being so stately and formal an affair, so exacting in its requirements of full dress and knowledge of etiquette, can only be agreeable to those persons to whom knowledge of society is second nature. The loads of queer celebrities who flock to England, and of whom English people are very fond, are often great bores at the dinner-table. One literary lady of high eminence carried along a husband who drank out of his finger-glass; one French soldier of fortune tore the aspic of plover's eggs, which stood before him, apart with his fingers; one young lady of grasping disposition—I will not say what country she came from—reached for a bouquet from the grand epergne, and tipped it over. All these things are trifles, but they did that dreadful thing—they discomposed the lady of the house. So there has grown up a species of entertainment, absolutely necessary (as I was told by a lady who entertained much) by these very accidents—a luncheon, informal, gay, early, a sort of midday dinner, where ladies sit in their bonnets and gentlemen in their morning coats—not the grand twelve-course affair which we give in New York at 1 o'clock and call luncheon—but a simple entertainment—a joint of mutton, some fruit and salad, and perhaps claret and madeira, where the entertainment is easy and perfect, and fitted to the enjoyment of everybody. At these pleasant affairs there can be no particular violation of etiquette; for there is no etiquette to violate. Every one is at ease. The Houses of Parliament do not assemble till 5 o'clock in the afternoon; therefore the noble Lords and faithful Commons are at leisure. The ladies have the day before them. I suspect many of them who have been out until 3 the night before make this meal their breakfast, and the guests of all nations contribute their quota of agreeability without disturbing the English mind by any violation of those rules of life which to them, and to polished people generally, are all-important.

SOUTHERN REPUDIATION.

A Chapter of Carpet-Bag Knavery.

Financial Predicament of North Carolina.

How $11,400,000 of State Bonds Were Sold for $2,000,000.

And How the Rogues Escaped.

Imminent Danger of Repudiation.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 17, 1873.

The debt of North Carolina for the fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1873, principal and interest, is as follows:

FIRST CLASS—"Old," or ante-War bonds.	$ 8,378,000.00
SECOND CLASS—Bonds issued for internal improvement purposes, since close of War, not special tax	4,078,200.00
THIRD CLASS—Bonds issued for funding, under Acts of 1866 and 1868	4,128,800.00
FOURTH CLASS—Bonds and registered certificates, since close of War, for other purposes	427,045.00
FIFTH CLASS—Special tax bonds	11,407,000.00
Total	$28,419,045.00
Add to this amount as	
SIXTH CLASS—Bonds issued after May 20, 1861, and prior to May, 1865, for internal improvements, not marketable	$1,128,000.00
Total principal	$29,547,045.00
INTEREST.	
On first class of bonds	$2,513,460.00
On second class of bonds	1,214,400.00
On third class of bonds	1,241,041.00
On fourth class of bonds	139,604.85
On fifth class of bonds	2,844,510.00
On sixth class of bonds	518,910.00
Total interest due on entire debt	$8,471,925.85
Add principal	29,547,045.00
Total debt—principal and interest	$38,018,970.85

SIXTH CLASS OF BONDS.

Grave doubts are entertained as to the validity of the sixth class of bonds, which were issued in aid of railroads during the war. In support of their validity, it is argued that this class of bonds were not issued to aid the Rebellion, and, therefore, are not within the prohibition of Section 6 of the Bill of Rights of the State Constitution, which is as follows: "The State shall never assume, or pay, or authorize the collection of any debt or obligation, express or implied, incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States."

The argument against their validity is, that they were issued ostensibly in aid of works of internal improvement, but really for the purpose of completing lines of railway to transport men and supplies to the Confederate army.

A recognition of this class of bonds would have increased the debt to the amount of the bonds and accrued interest; and although several attempts have been made to put a bill through the Legislature recognizing the validity of these bonds, yet our legislators have not had courage sufficient to vote for such a bill. It is probable, in any settlement of the debt that may be made, that this class of bonds will be included, the doubt as to their validity being waived, for the purpose of getting rid of every liability.

RESOURCES.

The State is owner of the following stocks:

North Carolina Railroad	$ 3,000,000
Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad	1,266,500
Western North Carolina Railroad (Western Division)	6,367,000
Western North Carolina Railroad (Eastern Division)	4,254,000
Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad	4,000,000
Western Railroad	2,242,000
Albermarle & Chesapeake Canal	350,000
Roanoke Navigation Company	50,000
Total	$21,707,500

Of this amount of stock, $11,960,000 was received in exchange for special tax bonds. The entire property of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad Company was sold under a decree of the Superior Court of New Hanover County, foreclosing a mortgage, during the early part of this year, and was purchased by what is now known as the "Carolina Central Railway Company," of which Mr. Charles H. Roberts, of New York City is President. The Attorney-General having given an opinion in 1871, that the State had surrendered her stock in this road by reason of recent legislation, the State did not intervene at the sale to protect her interest; therefore, the $4,000,000 of stock owned by the State in this company is totally worthless. Deducting this stock from $21,707,500, we have $17,707,500, which is the real amount of stocks owned by the State. Excepting the stock of the North Carolina Railroad Company, which is leased to the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company for thirty years at the annual rental of $260,000, the stocks of the other companies are almost worthless. The Roanoke Navigation Company pays small dividends, which are appropriated by the State Board of Education.

AN OFFER TO EXCHANGE STOCKS FOR STATE BONDS.

For the purpose of reducing the State debt, the Legislature passed an act in 1871, proposing to exchange the stocks of the State for bonds of the State with which such stocks were obtained. This act was published in full in two New York journals and in three of this city, for six months without attracting a proposal from any party.

VALUATION OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Since the close of the war, although property in many portions of the State has increased 50 per cent in value, yet it is strange to relate that the valuation of real and personal property for the year 1873 did not reach $125,000,000. The valuation in 1860 was $200,000,000. If the Assessors in each county would value both classes of property at its real value in *cash*, there is no doubt that the valuation of 1860 would be exceeded to the amount of $25,000,000. The Revenue bill for this year was based upon the valuation of 1872, which was $123,000,000. It is calculated that the bill will raise $750,000. With the valuation increased to $225,000,000, the tax levy for this year would raise nearly $1,500,000,—more than twice enough to defray the ordinary expenses of the State Government for one year.

CLAMORING FOR A SETTLEMENT.

The entire people of the State are clamorous for a final and complete adjustment of the debt. They are unable to pay interest on the total amount of the debt, yet they are anxious to meet the bond-holders and endeavor to agree upon a compromise equally fair to both debtor and creditor. If a compromise could be agreed upon, and the debt scaled to a reasonable amount, the State would issue new bonds in exchange for the old ones, and levy a tax to pay interest promptly every year. A tax for this purpose would be cheerfully paid.

ATTITUDE OF POLITICAL PARTIES.

Demagogism is so rife in this State that the political parties will not attempt to deal with the question; consequently, the State Conventions of each party meet and pass the usual number of resolves touching other matters of minor importance; and thus from year to year the question of settling the debt does not make an issue of the campaigns. Another serious difficulty in the way of an adjustment of the debt, is the character and object of the men who are usually elected to the Legislature. Seven-tenths of the members elected since the war, have been rotating politicians, with but one object before them from the date of their election until the close of their term, and that is, to make such a record, without any regard for the interests of their people or the imperative demands of public duty, as will insure their election. This class of men constitute a large majority of each Legislature. They vote themselves extravagant *per diem*, and, instead of devoting their time to legislating for the benefit of the whole people, they apply themselves to special-private legislation—the passage of incorporation acts, copies of which are never taken out of the office of Secretary of State. Such men have not the ability nor the inclination to grapple with the State debt. They are political cowards—sectarian vampires—who suck the life-blood of the State and return no equivalent. When these political siroccoes are defeated and compelled to remain at home and make bread and meat instead of filling the halls of the Capitol, practical legislation, looking to a complete and final adjustment of the debt, will be the result.

TALK OF REPUDIATION.

Each Legislature elected since 1868 has confessed its inability to originate any plan for the extinguishment of the debt, by meeting every year and adjourning without passing any bill concerning the debt. Committees upon the "State debt" are appointed at the organization of each Legislature, but an adjournment *sine die* is reached before this Committee is ready to report. This delay from year to year chafes the people and renders them restless; in the meantime, men who are always ready to take advantage of every opportunity, are making the most of the situation. Maj. W. A. Smith, Republican Congressman elect from this District, has published a card, in which he takes open and bold ground for the absolute and unconditional repudiation of the entire indebtedness of the State. In defense of their policy, the repudiators argue that the failure of the Legislature to levy a tax to pay interest on the bonds, and to provide a sinking fund to redeem them at maturity, is virtual repudiation. In reply it can be truly said that three-fourths of the people recognize as valid the "old" debt, amounting to $10,891,460, principal and interest. Upon this part of the debt the people would cheerfully pay taxes to meet the interest, and to provide a sinking fund. But the "old" debt is linked together with the new debt, created by the issue of special tax bonds, and it is impossible to separate the two classes in any effort that may be made to compromise the debt. Action, when taken, must be upon the entire debt, and not until that time arrives will a tax be levied to pay interest and to provide for the redemption of the bonds at maturity. This action on the part of the State is denounced as being the quintessence of repudiation, but the obligation to pay and a consciousness of the legality of the debt which overhangs them, is understood and accepted by the people. As long as the sentiment prevails, there will be good reason to hope for an equitable settlement of the debt;—but if the people should become restless and allow their desire to get rid of the debt to run away with their better judgment, the election of a Legislature pledged to repudiation would be the result, and all opportunity for a compromise would be lost, the bondholders would be compelled to seek redress in the United States Courts, and the credit of the State would be irretrievably ruined.

CONVERTS TO REPUDIATION.

The successive failures of the Legislature to take action relative to the debt is making converts to repudiation. Resolutions have been adopted in many counties declaring that the people will never pay more of the principal of the special tax bonds than the amount such bonds sold for at first *bona fide* sale. These resolutions were originally drafted by the Hon. W. A. Graham, candidate for Vice-President on the Whig ticket in 1852.

MEETING OF BONDHOLDERS.

The bondholders of the State should hold a general meeting and ascertain if they have any terms of compromise to offer the State. It is manifest that the proposition in this instance should come from the creditor, and not the debtor.

IMPOSSIBLE TO PAY INTEREST.

It is impossible for the people to pay $1,700,000 interest on the debt, and, in addition, pay taxes to defray the ordinary expenses of the State Government. Inasmuch as the special tax bonds were conceived in sin, brought forth in iniquity, with no intention of applying the proceeds arising from their sale to the completion of the unfinished roads in whose aid they were issued, and were shamefully and fraudulently squandered, the State receiving not more than $2,000,000 out of $11,407,000 in special tax bonds, the bondholders should surrender their bonds at 25 cents on the dollar, and take new bonds in exchange, with a certainty that the interest would be promptly paid every year, and that a sinking fund would be provided to redeem them at maturity.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF 1868.

The Legislature elected in April 1868, under the Reconstruction acts, was composed largely of men who were without experience in legislation, of very ordinary ability, and were every way fit subjects for the corrupt and venal lobbyists who infested the legislative halls during the session of the winter of 1868 and 1869. At that time the debt of the State was about $19,000,000. Several investigations, had since 1869, prove conclusively that a Ring was organized for the purpose of passing bills authorizing the issue of bonds in aid of railroads, but really for the purpose of speculating in the bonds, by which the ring was to be enriched at the sacrifice of the good name of the State, the ruin of her credit, and the abandonment of work on the several unfinished roads. At this time—January, 1869—North Carolina bonds were quoted in New York at 67. Members of the Legislature who were also members of the ring, vied with each other for the honor of introducing and advocating the passage of the bills as *prepared* by the ring, and in preventing the adoption of amendments that would have protected the credit of the State, and checkmated the wholesale robbery that resulted as a matter of course from the peculiar drafting of the several bills.

The session continued four months, during which time bills were passed authorizing the issue of special tax-bonds to the enormous amount of $16,000,000, four of which were declared unconstitutional.

WHOLESALE BRIBERY.

To effect the passage of these bills, Geo. W. Swepson paid to members of the Legislature $241,000, Democrats and Republicans, the rich and the poor, none of whom have been prosecuted for their knavery.

DISPOSAL OF THE BONDS.

The special tax bonds were delivered to Geo. W. Swepson, President of the Western N. C. Railroad, to Andrew Jackson Jones, President of the Western Railroad, to Wm. Sloan, President of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad, and to Milton S. Littlefield, successor to Swepson, who proceeded at once to New York for the purpose of disposing of their bonds. Some were placed on the Stock Board and sold; others were lost at faro; and the State received of the proceeds of the sale of the $11,407,000 special tax bonds not more than $2,000,000, if that much.

THE SWINDLING PRESIDENTS.

Of the Presidents who squandered the bonds, Jones was indicted, found guilty, sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary, appealed to the Supreme Court, was granted a new trial, and died a few months thereafter. Swepson stands indicted in Buncombe County. He resides in this city and is frequently seen on the streets. Sloan has not been indicted. Littlefield is indicted in Buncombe County, but had retired to the everglades of Florida before the indictment was found. A requisition forwarded by the Governor of this State for Littlefield was not honored by Gov. Hart, of Florida, because embezzling of millions of public funds is not considered a crime by the Florida Governor! Littlefield is President of the Jacksonville Railroad in Florida. Knowing that he is liable to be arrested if he leaves that State, he confines himself to Hart's dominions, and will doubtless go unwhipped of justice until Florida elects a Governor who will honor the requisition of the Governor of this State.

The misappropriation of the funds raised by the sale of bonds caused work to be abandoned on all the roads, and utterly ruined the credit of the State. To complete this chapter of bribery, fraud, and official villainy, it is only necessary to state that, at the *next* session of the *same* Legislature, *every act* making appropriation of special tax bonds was repealed, a majority of the members who had previously voted the bills through at the dictation of the Ring voting in favor of the repeal! And thus matters stand at present, without any prospect of a change for the better.

TAR-HEEL.

CHICAGO & SOUTH ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

The French Broad Route.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 22, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Having observed an article in your paper advocating the Blue Ridge route as the proper course for the Chicago & South Atlantic Railroad, in justice to the friends of the French Broad route I would ask that you publish the following communication. Very respectfully yours,

A. C. KAUFMAN,

Secretary Commissioners Spartanburg & Asheville Railroad Company.

N. B.—A great railroad meeting is to be held in this city under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce, on Thursday, 11th December next.

CHICAGO AND CHARLESTON—THE ADVANTAGES OF THE SPARTANBURG & ASHEVILLE ROUTE.

From the Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier, Nov. 21.

The following interesting extract from a letter written by the Hon. John Baxter, Speaker of the North Carolina House of Representatives, in 1854, and published in the Carolina *Spartan*, contains arguments which address themselves to the people of to-day with as much force as they did twenty years ago:

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C., Nov. 18, 1854.

. . . . In 1836 it was a gigantic conception of our countrymen and fathers that of harnessing in close commercial intercourse the Cities of Charleston and Cincinnati and all the immediate country. It was an enterprise alike worthy of their energies and honorable to their character as men of sagacity and intelligence—an enterprise, the consummation of which was ardently desired by every patriot. But it failed; and what could not then be done by one single organization is now almost completed by separate companies. A little effort worthy of those interested—the formation of one more company—the construction of 105 miles more of railroad on our part, and we are in connection not simply with Cincinnati, the prime object of the men of '36, *but with Chicago*, a city farther off and destined to outstrip in commercial importance the flourishing City of Cincinnati. Gradually have these important points been approaching each other with mutual anxiety, and ought not, *must not, be much longer kept asunder.* A straight edge placed on the map from Charleston to Chicago takes in Columbia, Spartanburg, Asheville, Greenville (Tenn.), Cumberland Gap, Lexington, and Cincinnati. The Northwest has penetrated, by roads already built, the very heart of Kentucky, and, by another effort of American enterprise, she is advancing toward the Paint Rock, investing the South with much of the work already completed, to make one more effort for the consummation of a union fraught with peace, harmony, and commercial prosperity to both sections. Sirs, this great object must not be abandoned. The French Broad route has advantages possessed by none others. If Knoxville alone were the point to be reached, this is as near as the Blue Ridge Road, with sixty miles less road to be built, which can be done at one-third the cost. But what is Knoxville in comparison with other points, especially when, by the same expenditure, those who wish to have communication with Knoxville are accommodated and much else accomplished—the interest of a greater extent of country promoted? . . . . Yours, truly,

JOHN BAXTER.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Nov. 27—6 p. m.—Consols for money, 93¼@93⅜; on account, 93¾. United States Securities, five-twenties of '65, 93¼; do of '67, 95⅝; ten-forties, 91¼; new 5s, 91⅝. Erie, 36⅝. The bullion in the Bank of England has increased £1,065,000. The Bank rate has been reduced to 6 per cent. The rate for money on the Stock Exchange on Government securities is 4¼ per cent.

Refined petroleum, 12¾c.

FRANKFORT, Nov. 27.—Five-twenties, 97⅜.

PARIS, Nov. 27.—Rentes, 58f 65c. There is no increase of the specie in the Bank of France.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 27.—Cotton firm; middling upland, 8¾@8⅞d; middling Orleans, 8⅞@9d; sales, 15,000 bales; speculation and export, 3,000 bales; American, 7,700 bales. Sales on the basis of middling upland; nothing below good ordinary, shipped—December and January, 8¾@8 9-16d; November and December, 8 9-16; October and November, 8¾d. Sales on the basis of middling uplands nothing below good ordinary deliverable—December or January, 8¾d.

BREADSTUFFS—Quiet and unchanged.

The Produce Markets.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 27.—BREADSTUFFS—Corn firmer, at 73@75c, and Oats at 56@57c.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull, at $14.75; dry salt meats higher, shoulders, 7¾c, clear sides 7¾c.

SUGAR—Firm; common, 4¾@5c; fair, 6¾@7c; good fair to fully fair, 7¾@8c; prime, 8¾@8¾c; choice, 8¾@9¾c.

MOLASSES—Demand active and firmer, at 25@30c; common, 35@40c; fair, 42@45; prime to strictly prime, 46@52c; choice, 53c; others unchanged.

COTTON—In good demand and firmer; sales 4,300 bales; good order to strict good order, 14¾@15¾c; low middling to strict low middling, 15¾@16¾c; middling to strict middling, 16¾@17¾; good middling, 18¾@18¾c; receipts, 6,333 bales; exports to the continent, 7,801 bales; stock, 126,573 bales; unsold, 29,000 bales.

MARINE.

Port of Chicago.

ARRIVED............Nov. 27.

Steam-barge Raleigh, Buffalo, coal.
Schr Margaret Muir, Ludington, lumber.
Schr Levi Grant, Manistee, lumber.
Schr R. J. Shetmore, Pentwater, lumber.
Steam-barge D. M. Wilson, Buffalo, coal.
Prop Vanderbilt, Buffalo, sundries.
Schr Lincoln Doll, Ford River, lumber.

MARRIAGES.

CADY—TINGLEY—At the residence of the groom, in Evanston, by the Rev. Mr. Briggs, on the evening of Nov. 26, Henry Cady, Esq., and Miss Ann M. Tingley, all of this city. No cards.

WATERBURY-DICKSON—At Englewood, Nov. 26, by the Rev. Dr. Dandy, Mr. Elbert M. Waterbury and Miss Matilda A. Dickson, both of Chicago.

ROBERTSON—POSTLEWAIT—On Wednesday evening, Nov. 26, by the Rev. L. H. Reid, at the residence of the bride's brother, in this city, Mr. J. P. Robertson and Miss S. J. Postlewait, all of Chicago.

DEATHS.

BARLOW—On the morning of Nov. 27, Miss Mary Barlow, after a severe and painful illness.

Funeral at 10 a. m. Saturday, Nov. 29, from her late residence, 1042 Indiana-av. Friends are invited.

TOWNER—The funeral services of the late H. Nelson Towner will take place from the residence of his brother, No. 357 Ohio-st., on Friday, Nov. 28, at 1 o'clock p. m.

WEBEL—At her house, corner of State and Thirty-fifth-sts., at 1:45 a. m. on Thursday, the 27th inst., aged 47 years and 7 months, Mrs. Katherine Webel.

Funeral Saturday at 12 m. by carriage to Waldheim Cemetery.

HASKELL—In this city, Nov. 27, of typhoid fever, Edward H. Haskell, son of D. F. and D. E. Haskell, aged 19 years 6 months.

Funeral Saturday at 11 a. m., from First Presbyterian Church, by cars to Rosehill.

FARRELL—On Nov. 27, James Farrell, son of Richard Farrell, aged 20 years.

Funeral from Holy Family Church, by carriages to Calvary Cemetery.

AUCTION SALES.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON.

LARGE AUCTION SALE OF

Fancy Goods,

TOYS, WAX DOLLS, FANCY GLASSWARE, &c.,

Friday, Nov. 28, at 9:30 o'clock

204 & 206 E. MADISON-ST.

Also at the same time, a large assortment of Embroidered Sets, Collars, and Cuffs, Sleeves, Lace Collars, Ruffings, Hamburg Edges and Insertions, Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Gents' and Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Towels, Underwear for Men and Women, and a general line of

DRY GOODS,

Which we have orders to close.

TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 204 and 206 East Madison-st.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Large line of Hamburg Edgings and Insertions.

Very fine goods, will be closed TO-DAY at 9½ o'clock.

TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 204 and 206 East Madison-st.

On SATURDAY, Nov. 29,

We will offer another large sale of

Magnificent Furniture

AT AUCTION,

AT 204 AND 206 EAST MADISON-ST.

We have received another consignment of ELEGANT CHAMBER SETS, costing from $1,000 to $250 per set, which must be sold.

Also, a large stock of Medium Parlor and Chamber Sets, Brussels and Wool Carpets, Rag Carpets, Library and Divan Lounges and Chairs, Book Cases and Secretaires, Mattresses, Spring Beds, Chairs of all kinds, and a general assortment of Merchandise.

Sale commences at 9½ o'clock.

TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 204 and 206 East Madison-st.

On Saturday, Nov. 29, at 9½ o'clock,

MORTGAGE SALE OF

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, &c.,

Consisting of Chamber and Parlor Furniture, Brussels and Wool Carpets, Marble-top Tables, Beds and Bedding, Table Linen, &c., &c. By order of the Mortgagee.

TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 204 and 206 East Madison-st.

On Saturday, Nov. 29, at 9½ o'clock,

Entire contents and fixtures of a

RESTAURANT & SALOON.

Large Ice Box, Bagatelle Table, Ale Box, Counters, and Fixtures.

TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 204 and 206 East Madison-st.

By ELISON, POMEROY & CO.

Friday Morning, Nov. 28, at 9 1-2 o'clock,

We make another IMMENSE SALE of

Housekeeping Goods

AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

New and Second-Hand Parlor Suits, Marble-Top and Walnut Chamber Sets, Wardrobes, Lounges, Book-Cases, Extension Tables, Marble-Top and Walnut Centre Tables, Blankets, Comforters, Quilts, Crockery, Glassware, Cook and Parlor Stoves, &c.

ELISON, POMEROY & CO., 84 and 86 Randolph-st.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS.

(ESTABLISHED 1856).

Salesrooms, 15 and 17 Randolph-st.

REGULAR SATURDAY SALE.

Household Furniture and General Merchandise.

Also, at 11 o'clock, three fine Pianofortes.

Also, at 12 o'clock, Horses, Express Wagons, Buggies, Double and Single Cutters.

On SATURDAY, Nov. 29, at 9½ o'clock, at our Salesrooms, 15 and 17 Randolph-st.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

BY GEO. P. GORE & CO.,

68 & 70 Wabash-av.

AT AUCTION.

Regular South Side Sale of Household Furniture.

Call and get BARGAINS on Saturday.

We are still closing out consignments.

$15,000 worth of Furniture, of every description; 8 Crates W. G. Crockery, 1,000 Sets of Table Cutlery; 8 Rolls Oil Cloth, two car-loads of Furniture in the Walnut Parlor Organs, several fine Pianos. At 11 o'clock, Buggies and Harness.

On Saturday, Nov. 29, at 9½ o'clock.

G. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

OSGOOD & WILLIAMS,

West Side Auction House, 63 South Canal-st.

Auction Sale on Friday and Saturday of new and second-hand Furniture of every description, including Carpets, new Spring and Husk Mattresses, Cooking and Heating Stoves, &c. Also, bankrupt stock of Ladies' and Gents' Furs.

By A. E. ELWIG.

MORTGAGE SALE

Of "TIVOLI VARIETIES," 117 and 119 Milwaukee-av., on Saturday, Nov. 29, at 1 o'clock p. m. A fine chance for good bargains.

E. E. ELWIG, Auctioneer, cor. Randolph and Halsted-sts.

VOLUME … GRAND PA… Grand Pa… $1,000… WORT… DRY G… Extraordinary … IN TERMS A… HAM… DAVEY … Having purchased th… HAMLIN, HALE A… Will offer the same to … NORTHWES… SPECIAL … OF 80 … COMMENC… Tuesday Morning, … And at such prices as will … OUT THE WHOLE before … ary next. The Stock consists of A … Domestics, D… Shawls, W… Hosiery, Gl… White Goods, … Together with … Notion Dep… GREAT BARGAINS will … this Stock prepa… New Arrangemen… And, as an EXTRA INDUC… Special Sale, Ter… FOUR M… Approved Notes on all Depar… MESTICS, 30 d… Liberal Discount… HAMLIN, DAVEY … WEATHER … THE ADJUS… WEATHER … KEEP … COLD, DUST, SNOW … G. L. WHEELOCK, Architect … C. N. HOLDEN, City Tax Com… JOHN M. VAN OSDELL, Arc… WILSON, PEI… 182 Clark-st., … PARTNER W… NOTICE TO CA… PARTNER W…